


VMI BOMB





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# *The 1987 Bomb*

Volume Ninety-Three

*Virginia Military Institute*

*Lexington, Virginia*

"Oldest College Annual In The South"



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# *The Man VMI Molds . . .*

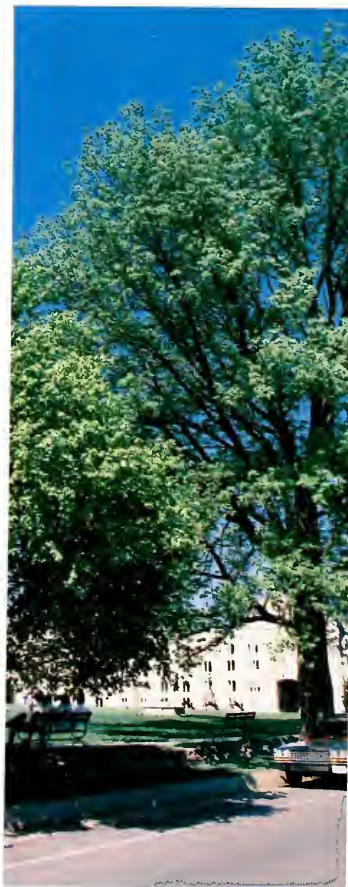
Upon encountering VMI for the first time a young man is overwhelmed by the difference between what college is and what he perceived it to be.

When a mother leaves her little boy at the gate of "Mother I" she is leaving her son in good hands or so she thinks. Throughout the year she invisions her sons' freshman year. He grows, matures, and becomes the model cadet. Soon she receives her sons' first letter. He complains about the food and the treatment he gets as a rat. Mother quickly writes back sending food, love, kisses, and reassurances knowing that things are not nearly as bad as he makes them out to be.

A new Cadet arrives in the hot months of summer and is quickly indoctrinated into the VMI system. The young man just out of high school must learn about the Honor Code, the

military system, and must take part in the physical activities of the ratline. By the end of the first month here he is familiar with the VMI system. Parents' Weekend roles around in October, and is a very big occassion for Rats and Parents alike. Parents quickly notice the big change in their sons' personality. Gone are the timid mannerisms of high school, there is a sureness to his voice and movements. He becomes increasingly aware, with each praise he recieves from his parents, that VMI is changing him. His mother notices the change in posture, and the gain in strength. Maybe things are not as bad as her son describes them(?) She hopes not, but is proud of her sons accomplishments, and the increase in selfconfidence that her son displays, and is the hallmark of the VMI man.

When Thanksgiving arrives, the rat goes home and every-



From Summer





one can see the difference. After the Christmas break the rat returns not knowing what to expect, and by this point, not really caring. His thoughts, and energy are channeled towards breakout. Once the rats break out of the ratline they are considered to be cadets and are treated accordingly. During the first year all a rat has to look forward to is Breakout. After seeing his dykes leave, a rat now realizes that he is on his own and the third class year is quickly approaching.

Coming back after a seemingly short summer, the new third classman must accept new responsibilities. Some may be corporals and others choose the road of private. The major change in the third class year is that a cadet must learn to organize his time. This year is usually a traumatic change from rat year and many fall by the wayside due to grades. Hence the third class year is often called the academic ratline. At the end of the third class year there is not much to look forward to unless one attends camp or goes on second class cruise. At this point the cadet is half way to becoming the VMI man.

Another memory filled year has passed and the cadet now looks forward Ring Figure and life as a second classman. Everything during the first semester is geared towards the big weekend. "Romancing the Stone" comes and goes and the second must now think about the academics that lay ahead. The major changes during the junior year and the new and greater responsibilities that the cadet has brings one more respect in the Corps. The second classmen are often leaders of clubs, organizations, and outfits within the corps. This year also prepares one for the trials that the first class year will bring.

With the advent of his senior year the cadet now realizes that he runs barracks. When parent's weekend arrives, the mothers of the one half that have survived are justifiably proud. She now sees that



To Fall



model cadet she once invisioned. In the final year as a cadet, the rat system once again becomes an important part of cadet life. It is the first class that will set the example and encourage the rats along the straight and narrow path that will get him through VMI. First class year does not end too soon and graduation is the most important thing that will happen to a cadet. When the day comes, the happiness in the faces of parents, girlfriends, and family is easy to see.

If one was to take pictures of the rat and the now graduating first classman it is easy to see a great difference. The change that has occurred over the four years is remarkable.

Standing before his parents and loved ones is the VMI Man. This man has proven that he can withstand strains and pressures the average college student does not encounter. This man has also proven himself to be honorable and has passed the main test at VMI, which is "to be whatever one resolves to be." As he filters out into the life after VMI many things will be expected of the VMI man, as well they should be. It is this man that will accomplish not only those tasks asked of him, but many more. Thus, the tradition and excellence of VMI will be carried on, through this, the newest VMI Man.



Through Winter





To Spring





*Growing In Our Surroundings*  
***Cadet Life***

# New Market

Throughout the history of the Virginia Military Institute, it is very easy to find examples citizen soldiers. None, however, exemplify the ideal of the citizen soldier better than the cadets that fought in the battle of New Market.

"Many of the boys were still awake a few hours later when, at nine o'clock, the clatter of horse's hoofs came up the avenue in front of the barracks. Then the drums began beating the long roll for the emergency, and the sleepy cadets arose, quickly dressed and assembled. In the darkness they could see a small group of officers gathered about a lantern near the statue of Washington in front of barracks' archway. They were reading something. Then the adjutant read it to the assembled corps. It was a dispatch from former Vice-President of the United States, Maj. Gen John C. Breckinridge. Sigel was moving up the Valley. He was at Strasburg, probably heading for Staunton. 'I would be glad to have your assistance at once,' the dispatch said. The order was read amid breathless silence. Then, parade dismissed, the companies broke ranks one by one to make their preparations for the march to Staunton. As they went, wrote Cadet John S. Wise, 'the air was rent with wild cheering at the thought that hour was come at last.'" (The Battle Of New Market by William C. Davis.)

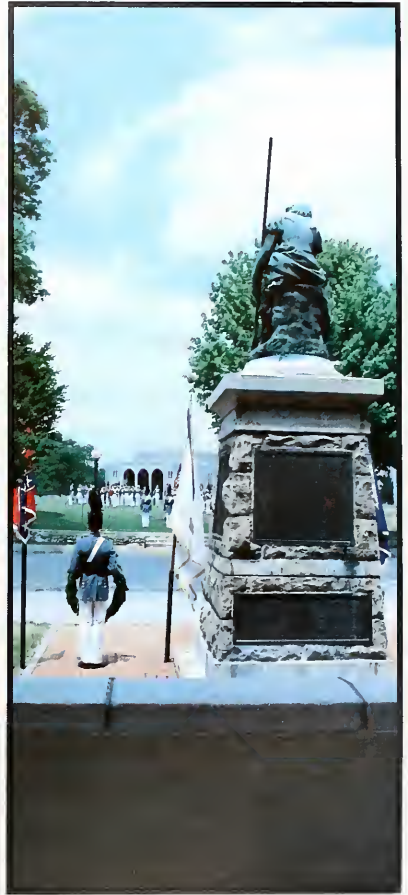
It was at about 2:45 that Sunday afternoon, exactly one year after Gen. Stonewall Jackson had been laid to rest, that Gen. Breckinridge called on Col. Scott Ship and the Corps to fill the gap in the confederate line. "Put the boys in . . .," he said, "and may God forgive me for the order."

Indeed they were "put in" and it was through their input that the confederate forces mounted a major victory in the battle for the Shenandoah Valley. As the confederate line weakened, the Corps became front line troops. Then, under heavy fire, charged up Bushong Hill and siezed one of the Union cannons.

After the battle five cadets lay dead, five others lay mortally wounded, and 47 others recieved wounds that day. As a result of the actions of the New







(Copy continued from page 10)

Market Cadets, the Virginia Military Institute became the only military college in the nation to enter, as a unit, a decisive battle.

To commemorate those cadets who fought and died at New Market, each year a special parade is held on May 15th. During the ceremony wreaths are placed at the foot of each of the six cadets buried on post. Roll is taken at the parade, and ten extra names are called. These names belong to the cadets who "died on the field of honor" at New Market. A cadet honor guard fires a salute to honor the New Market Cadets. Standing in front of the six graves is a statue of "Virginia Mourning Her Dead". This statue, sculpted by Sir Moses Ezekiel who fought as a cadet at New Market, contains four bronze plates of which the names of all the cadets who participated in the Battle are listed.

As the names of the cadets who "died on the field of honor" echo across the parade ground, one can not help but be reminded of the ultimate sacrifice made by these men, which is the Spirit that is VMI.







# Spring 1986

The Class of 1936 presents General Sam S. Walker with its generous endowment. The Class of 1936 upholds the giving tradition of VMI Alumni which has developed over the past years. The VMI Foundation, which receives the endowment, will divide up the large sum of money amongst the different departments and organizations that are represented at VMI. It is on the support of its Alumni that VMI survives and thrives as one of America's finest Institutions.

Also present at VMI Class Reunions are some of its oldest and greatest supporters. In the Spring of 1986, the classes of 1921 and 1926 showed the "new corps" how the "old corps" used to march on the parade ground. The Spirit shown by the classes of '21 and '26 is typical of all classes that have graduated from VMI. These VMI men lay the foundation on which future VMI men will be built.



# Graduation 1986



On May 17, 1986, VMI, once again said goodbye to a fine class that exemplified what the "I" stands for. The Class of 1986 left its mark on VMI and on the classes that it left behind. In the future, '86 will, no doubt, carry on the tradition of giving to the Institute that gave them so much.

Commencement exercises began with the customary Graduation Review Parade. The Review is taken by General Sam S. Walker and the Class Agents of 1986. A-10's gave an extra thrill to the ceremonies as they gave their own pass in review. Needless to say, the crowd was impressed with both the Corps and the Air Force's A-10's.

After the parade, the Corps forms in old barracks to watch the release of all the status slips that had been distributed during the year. The is the final sign of the closing of another school year. All that is left is the partying and the cleaning of barracks. Congratulations Class of 1986.



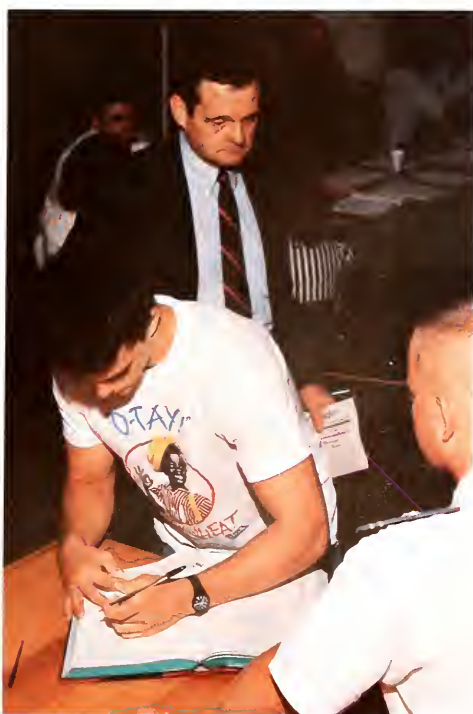
# Matriculation 1986

On a rainy August 20th, 452 high school graduates from all across the world decided to make Virginia Military Institute their choice for higher education. It was a long evening the night before, and an even longer day. The morning began as the matriculants dropped their luggage inside old barracks and made their way to Cameron Hall.

Once there each matriculant visited with his academic advisors and discussed plans for the next year. Finishing this he then proceeded to sign the matriculation book and become a "New Cadet". The New Cadet signed many papers and recods and preceded down the hall. he found waiting for him a new commandant and an eager Class of 87. New changes in the administration were evident as the First Class ran The entire matriculation process. At this point the New Cadet was given his rat bible and a few other words of encouragement from the Rat Disiplinary Committee.

Worried parents, confused rats, and an efficient cadre could be seen everywhere on this day. Each New Cadet recieved the same culture shock given to thousands before him. Later that evening, after a full day of moving, running around, and screaming, the New Cadets were given a special invitation by the First Class to take on VMI. The New Cadet mass was brought to the new courtyard and charged by the First Class President to accept the VMI challenge. Each in attendance warily accepted. The mass then met their dykes in a short sweat party. Following this they were led to J.M. Hall where they met the R.D.C.. Here they were taught how to stand attention VMI style. When they returned to barracks they were met by the Cadre, and walked the Rat Line for the first time. They were now Rats. They were now our rats, they belonged to us, The Class of 87.







# Fall Alumni Weekend

Fall Alumni Weekend was held this year on the weekend of 18-20 September. The weather again as in the past few years during Alumni weekend was threatening rain. However, as all the VMI family know, if there is to be a parade or Alumni function, it will be held come rain, sleet, snow, or high water.

As is the norm during Alumni weekends, old grads began to arrive early in the week. They could be seen all over post as they tried to re-acquaint themselves with old, but unforgettable surroundings. Friday evening the Alumni were in full force, as the lights and noise from Moody Hall were blaring all night. Saturday morning was an eventful one with class pictures, the parade, and following these, a luncheon. Shortly after this, all turned out to watch the Keydets on the gridiron.

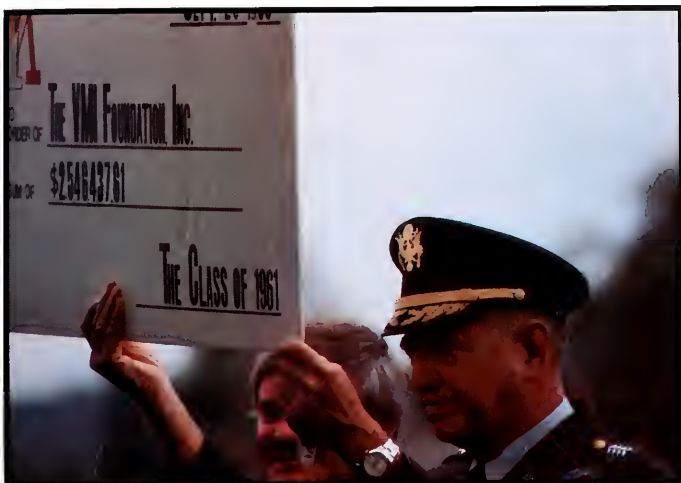
For their 25th reunion, the Class of 1961 presented The Alumni Foundation with a very healthy donation of over 2.5 million dollars. This project was the highlight of the Class of 61's reunion. Although the football was unable to

come away with a victory against Furman, activities, parades, and tailgate parties gave rise to an incredible and unforgettable weekend. The Alumni from the VMI classes that have gone before

us definately showed us that the VMI spirit does not die, but grows. Their support and devotion to VMI are unsurpassed by any.







General Walker shows off the check presented to the Alumni Foundation by the Class of 1961. The Class of '61 was visibly proud of its accomplishment. (left)



Classes prepare to pass in review following Saturday's parade during Alumni weekend.(left)

The Classes of '61 and '71 take in the Review by the Corps. Each class eagerly awaits its chance to pass in review again, as it once did. (top left)

From atop the sentinel box and in the courtyard, classes form to give their respective Old Yells as led by their class officers and the cheerleaders. (bottom left)

# Homecoming Hops

For the second year in a row, Homecoming Hops fell before Opening Hops (which is pretty consistent with other forms of logic that prevail at VMI). Nonetheless, Hops at VMI are something special. They are a time to escape from the regular routine, and even enjoy the company of a lady. Those cadets with girlfriends in their home towns find rides or make flight reservations. For many, the weekend will be worth flying girlfriends in from as far away as Chicago, New York, and Mississippi.

Hops begin with the Friday night formal ball, and continue through Saturday night with the informal dance. Often, Saturday "mourning" classes are slept through as cadets try to recover from the night before.

Following the parade that afternoon, cadets and their dates proceed to one of the most "cherished" events of





the weekend ... the Saturday afternoon football game. Soon afterwards, many return to their hotel rooms for more rest and relaxation. That evening it's another night of romance on the dance floor.

Homecoming Hops were especially enjoyable as even some alumni decided to attend the dances. If they are not at the hops, their presence is most definitely felt afterwards. Various types of partying continue all through the night, as cadets make the most of a short weekend. The hop weekend comes to an all too familiar end with the ladies leaving their grey clad knights in fronts of barracks and bidding them fare-the-well with a most gratifying ... handshake?





# HOMECOMING 1986

Homecoming denotes more than the football teams return from an away game. At VMI it is also in effect a true Homecoming for Alumni from as far back as fifty years or more. Any cadet, past or present, can tell you that VMI is your home while you are here. Homecoming becomes a time of renewing old friendships, and introducing friends to a very special part of the VMI community. Those who know VMI are amazed at how little things have changed. Those who are new to VMI are just amazed.

In a school where social life is extremely limited, few events are more anticipated than the dances or "hops" of which there are six a year.

None of these is awarded with more collective anticipation on the part of the corps than Homecoming. The event took place on September 19th-20th. Cadets and Alumni alike start preparations as early as May. There are hotel rooms to be reserved, dates to be invited, and numerous other activities to prepare for the weekend. The weekend begins with the parade on Friday followed by the formal dance that evening. As the night continues with parties in every hotel in Lexington, cadets live and Alumni relive one of the biggest events of the year. Early Saturday morning cadets return to post for their various status checks. They then swear mightily as the Offi-

cer-in-Charge runs his midnight inspection. Effectively (?) reducing the amount of revelry.

Saturday morning, after classes, cadets rush to parade and then to the football game. Although the team didn't fare too well against Furman (34 to 3) Alumni Memorial Stadium was the scene of much "discreet" partying. Those couples not yet exhausted from the day's events will dance the night away at the informal that evening.

The weekend draws to a close on Sunday with Alumni downing Alka-Seltzer and promising to see each other sometime. Cadets and their dates say farewell on post and at airports, all leaving with a weekend to remember.



*Representing Charlie Company . . .*

## *The '86 Homecoming Queen*



The Charlie Company Representative was Beth Bruce, a 20 year old Music major at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro. Her interests and hobbies include modeling and music. She was escorted by 3rd Classman Michael G Murray.

## *The '86 Homecoming Court*

The Alpha Company Co-Representative was Teeki Taylor, a 21 year old English major at Sweet Briar College. Her interests and hobbies are horseback riding, water skiing, and dancing. She was escorted by 2nd Classman Mackey W. Carr.

The Band Company Representative was Alison Temple, an 18 year old Business major at Radford University. Her interests and hobbies are dancing, volleyball and the beach. She was escorted by 3rd Classman Michael E. Moore.







The Alpha Company Co-Representative was Deborah Wellman, a 20 year old Finance major at Towson State University. Her interests and hobbies are modeling, jogging, going to the beach, and dancing. She was escorted by 3rd Classman Brian J. Shotto.

The Bravo Company Representative was ShelbyLee Price, a 21 year old Communications major at Mary Baldwin College. Her interests and hobbies are horse-back riding, dancing, and going to the beach. She was escorted by 1st Classman William T. Williamson.





The Delta Company Representative was Pamela Smith, an 18 year old Biology major at the University of Delaware. Her interests and hobbies are swimming, sailing, and dancing. She was escorted by 3rd Classman Steven L. Frankel.



The Foxtrot Company Representative was Kristen Kreassig, a 21 year old English major at Sweet Briar College. Her interests and hobbies are drawing, dancing, and journalism. She was escorted by 2nd Classman David S. Carter.



The Echo Company Representative was Caroline Walker, a 19 year old Biology and French major at Mary Baldwin College. Her interests and hobbies are photography, snow skiing, and hiking. She was escorted by 2nd Classman James P. Tuemler.



The Golf Company Representative was Cindie Cummings, a 21 year old Communications major at Mary Baldwin College. Her interests and hobbies are student government and television production. She was escorted by 1st Classman W. Clark Barnes.



The Hotel Company Representative was Sylvia Fraker, an 18 year old office secretary in McLean, Va. Her interests and hobbies are dancing, swimming, and jogging. She was escorted by 3rd Classman Michael R. Biliunas.



The India Company Representative was Laura Jones, a 20 year old Education major at Radford University. Her interests and hobbies are outdoor activities and working with children. She was escorted by 2nd Classman M. Ray Kindley.

# A Weekend For Parents . . .

Here at the I, there are numerous activities that cadets have to look forward to. Hops, Corps trips, and open weekends readily come to mind. Yet perhaps the most emotional event of the year, save graduation, is Parents Weekend.

Parents Weekend is a time that comes once a year. During these three days cadets and even rats, can relax, sit back and have a good time. When the parents come, the hotels are booked, the restaurants are full, and the parade ground becomes a KOA Campground, and most importantly, the food boxes are filled. All the VMI paraphernalia, and propaganda that we see sitting in the PX all year, suddenly disappears from the shelves.

Perhaps nowhere else on this earth are there so many stories told in such a short time. The Rats have been here for nearly seven weeks, and their parents are the only ones who will listen to their exploits. Over those past seven

weeks, the emotions and frustrations of the Rat have built up to intolerable levels. Dykes are apathetic towards the RAT's emotions for they have all been through it before. But the parents will listen, and to talk to someone who really cares, is a feeling rarely bettered.

Parents weekend is also a joyous time for the upperclassmen as well. They too have stories that they want to tell. Everyone has problems, and it is good to share them with loved ones. Of course it is nice to share all the good times we have had as well. There is a bond between relatives that can never be matched by mere friendships.

Sadly though, not all the parents can make it to VMI for this special weekend. For some cadets, their aunts, uncles, brothers, sisters, or grandparents suddenly become their parents. And yet for still others who have no relatives coming at all, there are always

roommate's relatives that are more than ready to accommodate.

This weekend in the dawn of Fall, is filled with activities. Most cadets start by going out to dinner Friday evening. The next day they perform to the best of their ability in the Parents Weekend parade. Following is lunch in Crozet Hall, the cadet mess hall, for both cadets and their parents. A short time later, the cadets and their parents head for Alumni field to support the VMI football team. Once the game is over, the true weekend begins. The activities performed are uncountable. Some cadets simply visit with their parents. Others go sightseeing. People eat at the most prestigious restaurants they can find. Old girlfriends that the parents brought with them are anxiously talked to. And still others just have a blast by tying one on with pop.

Sunday morning is the day of relaxation as it was ordained to be. The







Ed Harrington laughs as his father gets caught by the camera lens. Ed and his family were among many who ate a tailgate lunch. (left)

Mom attentively checks the scoreboard, while others more interested in the camera flash their pearly whites. (below)

Parents talk about the Institute, while a rat gets down to more serious matters. As a rat, female companionship is often the only thing that gets one through the "I". (opposite page)



parents get to see how their sons live for the better part of the year. Of course for some odd reason the rooms seem to be so much tidier than on a normal Sunday. Finally, the cadets and their parents head out to another restaurant to have a final meal together. For most, it will not be until Thanksgiving that they see each other again.

The parents then leave, their cars are lighter, but happily their sons food boxes are heavier. The cadets are left to struggle on, but now with new hope and vigor. The parents, being happy to see that their boys are becoming men, reflect upon the weekend and look forward to their next visit. Parting is sad and very difficult, especially for the Rats, but it is not a weekend that will soon be forgotten.

The Corps marches onto the field before the Parents' Weekend football game versus Marshall. Behind the Corps are some of the many spirit sheets used to help boost the morale and spirit of both the team and the crowd.

Parents eagerly try to pick out their son during the parade. Many parents of new cadets often wonder why it is so difficult to pick out their son among the crowd. One would think they all have bald heads and dress the same.





Pete Kramer, lacking a tailgate, decides to start a new tradition of hooding



Seeing that dad forgot where he parked the car, this family has to improvise for their tailgating.



*The Corps always roots the loudest during . . .*

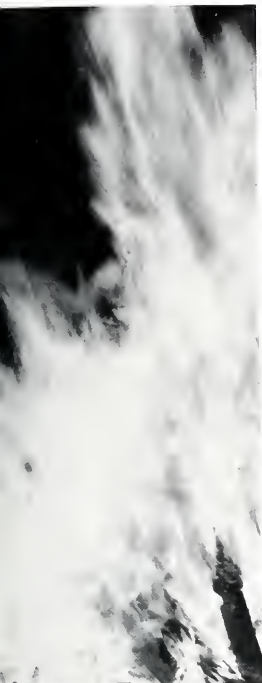
## *Pep Rallies*

Pep rallies are held on Thursday nights before all football games. The purpose of the pep rally is to get the Corps and the football team psyched up for the upcoming game. The traditional VMI Thursday night festivities are more than just a pep rally. For thirty minutes, VMI becomes a "real" school. Civilians are allowed in barracks, the rats are encouraged to dress up in outrageous attire, and nobody gets boned for being improperly dressed in the courtyard. It is not unusual to see anything from Indians to Roman Centurians, for it is left up to the rat's imagination to determine how he should dress. The rats love the fun because it is a chance for them to let their hair down while supporting the football team. The upper classmen also enjoy the pep rallies because they can root for the team and at the same time, check out all the girls from neighboring schools using VMI's own rating system.

This year's favorite pep rally was the one prior to the Citadel game. The Corps gathered around a bon fire in support of the team, which sparked the Keydets to a victory over the Bulldogs. At this pep rally, it was quite evident who would have the tenth man on the field.

VMI pep rallies will always be the beginning of the road to victory for the Keydets as we look to the future and forget the past. Go Team!!!







## Corps Trip 1986

A very important event that allows cadets to display their spirit and enjoy a few days of rest and relaxation is the Corps Trip. The Corps Trip of 1986 proved to be no different. Even a week before the trip, the energy and excitement could be felt along the stoop. Cadets could be heard talking and planning what the team and they were going to do to the Citadel and to Charleston, South Carolina. When the day of the Corps Trip arrived, cadets and supporters loaded into campers, busses, and cars with high hopes and expectations of what was to come.

On a muggy October day in Charleston South Carolina, the VMI Corps of Cadets wreaked havoc on an unsuspecting Citadel. At 2:00 P.M., the fun and excitement reached a high point for VMI and its supporters. Spirits and energy were high as the "Big Red Team" rolled on to a explosive victory over the Citadel. From the flashing red and the rousing chants of the fourth class to the energy displayed by the team, everyone did their best to let the Citadel Dogs know they had bitten off more than they could chew.

After the culmination of the game, men set out to experience everything that Charleston, South Carolina had to offer. From evening dining to explosive parties, the VMI Corps of Cadets showed Citadel that a VMI man parties as hard as he works. The Corps also showed the Citadel the pride and prestige that belongs to every VMI man by displaying the qualities of a gentleman and upholding the standards of VMI. The 1986 Corps Trip was a trip that won't soon be forgotten. Next year, even greater expectations will exist as the Corps charges another opponent to add its name, and its city to the list of conquests for VMI.







Eric Davis and Denis FitzPatrick are in good spirits as they cheer the team to victory over the Bulldogs. (upper left app.)

The Waste-A-Bago crew of room 101 are seen here preparing to set out on their journey to Charleston. Crew members include: Mark Barthol, Charlie Walker, Lou Buanpane, Dave Cox, Jon Sachrison, and dates. (bottom left app.)

The VMI flag flies full and proud on the visitors side of Bulldog Stadium. On this day the Keydets were most victorious over The Citadel Bulldogs, 47-30. (bottom right app.)

Although the weather threatened all day, the Keydets' enthusiasm could not be dampened. The Corps is shown here mimicking The Citadel and their fight song. (top)

Jay Pennington and his pet flamingo lead the Corps in the back stroke as the band plays the theme to Hawaii 5-0. (left)





# The Corps Roots The Loudest

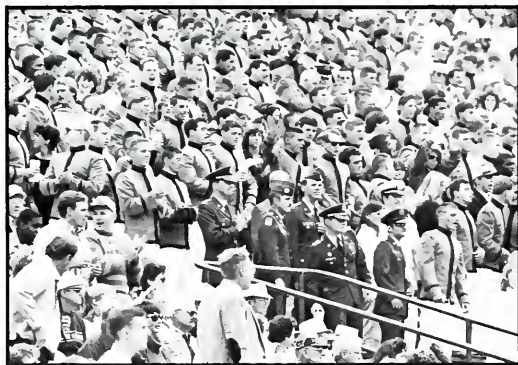


"Never say die", and they don't. 38 to 31, 88 yards away from the endzone, and under two minutes to play. They could have rolled over and died, but not the Keydets. Two minutes later the ball is in the endzone, we go for two, score and win 39 to 38. "Welcome to the pit", and opposing teams cringe with fear on the court. "Brother rat, brother rat", and a rat on the wrestling mat finds an added serge of adrenaline crushing his opponent.

For the second consecutive year VMI has been awarded the Southern Conference Sportsmanship Award. But why? What is it about VMI? It's tradition, love, loyalty, and the desire for the Corps to succeed. It's the bond that holds all VMI men together.

VMI men have been serving our country for almost 150 years, and have never once failed to achieve or prevail in our goals. We run across temporary setbacks, but always manage to come out ahead. It is this attitude that we take to the stands with us when our brother rats are on the field. There is a part of us out there. More than that, it is an image the we are bred to uphold. VMI knows how to win and to lose and therefore doesn't step on the little man.

We are a proud breed. One knows this and feels this when he comes to face the Keydets, or to cheer with them. We are a cut above. Our teams represent us and our Institut, and therefore we must represent them in the stands. If we are up in a game, we are there and are heard. If we are down in a game, we are there and are doubly heard. It is our team, our school, and we remain with them to the end.



Accepting the Southern Conference Sportsmanship Award is First Captain David Furness.

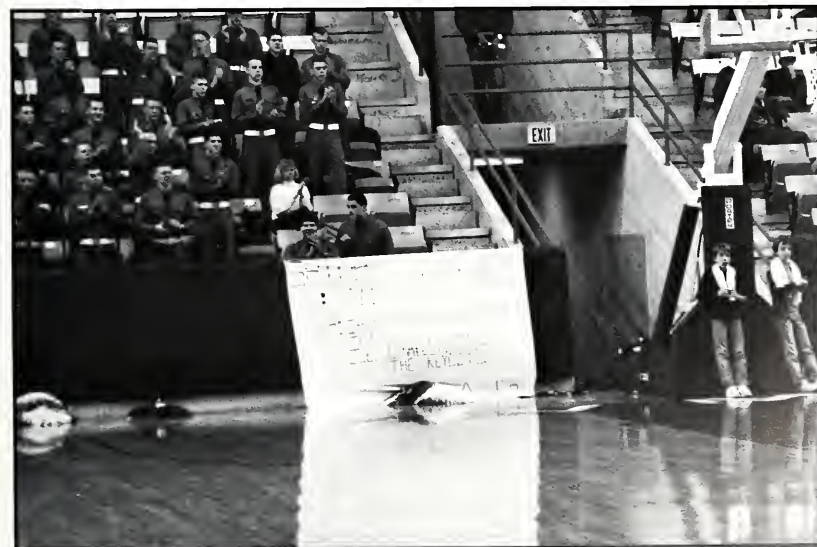
The Corps in full force at the Citadel.

Loyal cadets Jeff Brown, Terry Fortune, Keith Washington, Neal Robinson, Bobby Blackwell, and Greg Ellis cheer on the Keydet basketball team.





The rat mass, eager for its first win at home, is in full force.



The University of Richmond is summoned to VMI to face the Keydets on the court. VMI won the contest by 11 points.

# Opening Hops

As in the past several years Openings followed after Homecoming Hops in typical VMI style. This year they fell on the weekend of October 24-26. Friday started with cadets trying to pass their time in class awaiting the weekend's events. That afternoon there was the normal review parade and then dinner before dancing the night away in Cocke hall. Upon completion of their tour of duty at the dance, Cadets rushed off to the local motels for some R & R.

Saturday morning came all too early and it was rather hard to stay awake in class. That afternoon it was back to the motel. Unfortunately it rained the entire weekend, and afternoon plans had to be moved inside. But when has an inside party ever stopped a loyal Keydet from having a good time? Later that evening, it was back to Cocke Hall and more dancing.

The weekend ended, after a very restless Saturday night for most, sometime Sunday afternoon. Dates packed their bags and reluctantly bid their knights in wool armor adieu with the all too familiar handshake. Some did manage, however, to steal a kiss. Although saddened by the thought of returning to the "I", each man did, with an increased vigor for learning, and high expectations for the next Hop.







(clockwise from top left opp. page) Rich LeMay, Carl Feddele, John Lightner, Ashley Abernathy, Kenny Walters, Mark Barth and their dates are all shown having a wonderful evening during Opening Hops.



## A Prestigious Event at VMI.

### *Polo*

On the 17th of September, the VMI Parade Ground was the site of a polo match between the British Combined Services Polo Team and Farmington, a team from Charlottesville, Virginia.

This event has occurred every two years since 1976, with the Americans traveling to Britain on alternating years. The series is sponsored by the English Speaking Union. This year's match was won by the Americans with a score of 10 to 6.

The American Team was made up of players from the Virginia area. Mr. Garrick Steele of Alexandria has been playing polo for ten years and was joined on the team by his brother Audra, of Roanoke.

Steele said that he liked to try to play every weekend, because polo is a fantastic game. In regard to the British Team, Steele said that he enjoyed the challenge of playing a different team. He added that the "Brits really know how to play."

This was the second time that Major Richard Wilson has been to the United States on a polo tour. He said that the Americans have a very strong team, equal to them in handicap. He said that the field was very nice but short when compared to a regulation size field. He was of course referring to the Parade Ground.

Wilson also said that the Americans were used to their own ponies and

that this was definitely a factor throughout the game. He said that they, the British Team, were very thankful for the use of the ponies anyway.

While the British Team was here in the United States, they played eleven games against various opponents and fared well in all their matches.

Polo is not a new attraction at the Institute, having been present for a very long time. Having the horses here brings back fond memories to those who were here when VMI had a cavalry unit. The horses used to be kept in the field house. Polo at the "I", just one more reason for growth in cadets.







# Ring Figure — The Class Of 1988

Definitely the main highlight of any cadet-ship is Ring Figure weekend. It entails many hours of work, planning, and much money but as any Second Classman could tell, it is worth it. Since over 300 brother rats got their rings, We raised, and spent more money than any other class. Many thanks go to TCFC '88 for this. Through pizzas, class dues, T-shirts, and raffles, we raised close to \$50,000.

The Ring Figure Committee provided expert leadership and planning for Ring Figure itself. The Ring Design Committee, headed by Chris Goff presented a design that, after many debates and decisions, met with everyone's satisfaction. The class officers made sure the class was informed and the permit was approved.

As Ring Figure neared signs of anticipation could be seen, as the second class entered a pre-Ring Figure stupor. Finally, November came and last minute preparations were made. By the 13th, though, everybody was set and a dinner with our Ring Figure dykes gave us a taste of having First Class privileges. The class pulled its own "all-nighter" as it spent many hours to decorate Cocke Hall. Evidence of the seconds clandestine preparations were in evidence on post and off as the Cannon Ball, and "the rock" on I-81 were proof of old traditions continued. Parents, friends, and best of all, GIRLS, took the post by storm Friday afternoon. Freezing temperatures did not discourage a soul as the Class of 1988 formed in the Old courtyard to go into J.M. Hall. There, the Class was spoken to by General Walker, Mr. Slater, and then Tom Reimann gave the history of our class. Each person was reminded of the hard road traveled and the intangible cost of the Ring. As each man received his ring shouts of encouragement echoed throughout J.M. Hall.

Afternoon gave way to evening as cadets and their dates readied themselves for the Formal Hop. Cocke Hall was filled as the elegant couples walked through the Ring and took their place on the floor. Couples waltzed(?) to the traditional VMI waltz. Then more contemporary music picked up the tempo. Soon, time came to depart and the Second Class invaded every motel in Lexington. Parties lasted well into the night. 0900 would come too early for many a second classman. 0900 did come however, and with it the Ring Figure Parade. Due to many hours of practice under the care of the first class Makeovers did a great job and the parade was as always, a success. The Ring Figure game with Appalachian State provided cadets and dates a chance to see the Big

Red Team in action. Unfortunately, The Keydets fell 19-6 to the Mountaineers and many Second Classmen caught colds from the frigid temperatures. As the clock ticked away, thoughts of the nights activities erased the cold, and the score. After the game a massive migration could be seen to Richmond, The Hyatt Regency will never be the same!

Pre-meal warmups and a little rest preceded the Class supper, after which The Waller Family started the party with great music. A few couples could be seen retiring to their

rooms early while others preferred to dance the night away. A walk in any part of the hotel would find Seconds enjoying life to its fullest. A few dates were amazed at the stamina of their cadets. Everyone found out Ring Figure was everthing it is supposed to be. Sunday morning set upon us and we were thankful that we had until 2 PM to get on the road. The road back to the Institute was painful. Everyone was sad to see THE WEEKEND end. The smarter B.R.s took days and came back Monday, still showing the effects of the party.





Many long hard hours were spent converting Cocke Hall from a gymnasium into an elegant ballroom. The results of the effort were most impressive, as is evidenced on the facing page. "Not until you learn to stay off my toes!" is Ed Wallenthins dates answer to his invitation to slow dance. (Left) Mark Bristol receives his ring from General Walker. (Below) Lou Turnage and Mark Wilson work hard at embarrassing their dates. Some must work harder than others right Lou? (Bottom)





Keeping in shape with . . .

## *Intramurals*

### Coach King's Aerobic Workout

Every Tuesday and Thursday military duty is Intramurals. It is a time of physical advancement for those who pass the VMI PFT. Men are allowed to choose between many different sports such as Basketball, Flag Football, Swimming, Fencing, Boxing, Water Polo, Racquetball, Weight Lifting, and Rock Climbing. There are also individual competitions which include the Biathlon and the Pentathlon.

Intramurals are usually based on company competition, with the winning company earning certain privileges for every one in the company. Intramurals were designed to keep the Corps in better than average shape in order for all cadets to be physically qualified for their service selection.

For those who don't pass the PFT and aren't on the Intramural system there is RFT . . .





## Stockwell's Rangers, better known as . . . *Remedial Fitness Training*

Remedial Fitness Training, known to cadets as RFT, strikes fear in the hearts of those who are condemned to suffer through it. How does one become a member of this famed group? It's simple, just fail the VMI PFT (physical fitness test), and start saying "RFT, come find me!" It is amazing how fast one finds out that he is on RFT, compared to the time it takes to get our report cards. One may question the school's priorities. One may be very academically inclined and earn all the days he wants, but if he is on RFT, he can't use them. RFT takes precedence over everything else at VMI, even PT.s. It is not fair, however, to ridicule RFT, for it has the physical well-being of the cadet at heart. It is very beneficial to those who really work to gain something, and for those who don't work hard, it is a long semester of RFT.

To get out of RFT, the cadets who initially failed the PFT, get to retake the PFT every month (months at VMI sometimes last 37 days). If the cadet passes, he is exonerated of his status as a Stockwell Ranger (Coach Stockwell is the man in charge of the torturous techniques used in RFT). If the cadet fails once again, he is offered charter membership in VMI's least elite club. The worst thing about RFT is that the Phys. Ed. department pays other cadets to work out their own Brother Rats!!

RFT is actually a very new concept around VMI, but there is no doubt that it will become a tradition that even the class of 2087 complains about.



The Battalion Staff of RFT: (above, left to right) Dan Hall, Battalion Sergeant-Major, Victor Gonzales, Battalion XO, Manuel Melendez, Battalion S-5, Ashley Abernathy (kneeling), Battalion S-1, and Bob Buxton, the supreme commander — Battalion Commander.



Stockwell's Rangers (left), prior to a mission, pose for what might be someone's last picture ever taken. These brave men enter Military Duty 4 times a week not knowing what treacherous mission they may encounter.

# Our Watering Holes

During the Dark Ages, the months of November through mid-March, life around VMI can be very dull. Except for the occasional Zollman's party, nothing is going on. This is not the case during the more temperate months of the year.

There are two local places Cadets can go when they don't have any more weekends, during GP, or just when they want to get away from barracks. These two places are known as Panther Falls and Goshen.

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## Panther Falls

Panther Falls is located approximately ten miles south-east of VMI. It is an area of natural rock formations which create a waterfall and pool. Panther Falls offers Cadets a place to relax, bring a date, go swimming, or jump off the rocks into the water, which is more than deep enough. It seems that Cadets Tim Walrod, John Klassen, Reid Garst, and Doug Messner can jump off the rocks without spilling a drop. Although located deep in the woods, there are even places where you can get a sun tan. So with ice chest in hand, Cadets make time to visit Panther Falls and take advantage of all it has to offer. Some of the more regular visitors are Cadets Paul Munson, John Klassen, Chris Peckham, and Doug Messner. It seems that some Cadets receive more attention than others while at Panther Falls.





## Goshen

Goshen is approximately 15 miles north-west of VMI. It is the counterpart of Panther Falls, offering more of the beautiful scenery that is so common to the Shenandoah Valley. Goshen is surrounded by mountains and formed by the Maury River. It has plenty of places for swimming, lying out in the sun, a quiet picnic, tubing on the rapids, or just playing Frisbee. Cadets go to Goshen on any warm sunny day and spend as much time there as possible.

It was a great loss when part of the road to Goshen was washed away in the great flood of '85. Goshen was unattainable for what seemed a cadetship. Now the road is fixed and Goshen is once again a favorite place for cadets to go and escape the pressures of barracks.



Chris Peckham is one of many cadets who enjoys the relaxing atmosphere found at Goshen.



Kurt Vogan poses for the camera sporting the most common refreshment found out at Goshen. Kurt's wardrobe is also very typical of what cadets wear at Goshen during the warm months.

Sitting around with cadet's two favorite pastimes (girls and beer) are Cadets Randy Janey, Jason Shepard, Mark Cranford, Tom Mitchell, and Scott Armstrong. This type of group gathering is very common at Goshen.





# Cadets Do Their Share of

## *Guarding the Institute*

Mike Humes (right), a second classman, performs his duties as the recorder of the guard by answering the phone and writing the message on a green status slip. The slip is then delivered by an orderly, a member of the third class (far right).

As Officer of the Day and Officer of the Guard, First Classmen have many duties to perform, such as marching out to Limit's Gates (below).



Guard at VMI is one of the less pleasurable events that occurs during a cadetship. It is 24 hours of trying to maintain order in barracks and enforcing the Institute's rules. This is no easy task because there are hundreds of cadets breaking the rules throughout the day. This is because the Institute's rules differ from the class privileges granted by the General Committee, so there is a conflict of interests between those on guard and those not on guard.

All the men on one guard team come from the same company. This makes it easy to schedule guard teams far in advance. Basically, a company is on guard every nine days with Band Company serving minimal time.

The Rat's main duty is as sentinel. There are three posts a Rat may walk, with two of them inside of barracks and one outside of barracks. Also included in the Rat's duties is being the supernumerary. The supernumerary is an extra guard team member that is ready to be used in case of an emergency. Rats are answerable to the Corporal or Sergeant of the Guard.

The Corporal of the Guard is a Third Classman who is in charge of posting the Rats at night. They also perform certain checks in and around barracks. Third Classmen also serve as Orderlies.

The function of the Orderly is to deliver both green and pink status slips, and then retrieve pink slips that have been signed. The Orderlies are the responsibility of the Recorder of the Guard.

Both the Sergeant and Recorder of the Guard are Second Classmen. The SOG is in charge of the daytime sentinels and general order in barracks. As the Corporal of the Guard, he has many checks he must make while on duty. The Recorder of the Guard answers the phone, writes out status slips, and records bones.

The First Classmen on guard are the Officer of the Guard and the Officer of the Day. The OG runs the guard team and makes sure the entire tour of duty runs smoothly. He works together with the Officer of the Day and performs checks around post as part of his duty. The OD is the only one on the guard team who is certified to place men on report. He is the man ultimately responsible for the actions of every man on his guard team and gives a final report of his tour of duty to the Deputy Commandant.

Privileges are earned by getting a high score on a guard team and they range from nothing to 2 extra weekends during the semester. Guard scores are also weighed in the company competition throughout the year.



Robert Burns (above), makes one of the many checks that the OD is required to make. Being the OD isn't hard, but most First Classmen only want to do it once. Guard mount, informal on the Bricks (left) is the most common type of guard mount. There is an informal on the stoop in case of bad weather and a formal on the hill on Fridays. Formal guard mounts are done with the guard team and Band Company as a support unit.







## Rat Training '86

During the fall semester at the "I", while most of us were busy with intramurals, the rats participated in Rat Training. Though this is nothing new to VMI, to the rats this is one of the most challenging and cherished events of the ratline.

Rat Training is held every Tuesday and Thursday during military duty. Each day presents the rats with new obstacles ranging from rappelling to weight training. For many, this is the first time they have attempted these activities.

Rat Training was designed to build confidence in oneself and team spirit or unity within each company. The range of activities is able to develop courage and overcome fears that were thought unconquerable. Some of these activities included the 40 Ft. Drop, the Slide for Life, rock climbing and rappelling. In each of these events the cadet alone had to battle the elements and his own fears to succeed. Beside the individual events, there were also squad tactics and obstacles, along with company competitions. These included events known as the Ravine and Log P.T. Often each squad was given nearly impossible missions with little or no provisions and told to forge ahead. One of the most popular activities again this year was the Ranger Pit. Squad battled squad in the pit, throwing out their opponents until only one squad remained. This lucky squad was then able to challenge their company cadre in the pit. Often the rats won.

"This year's Rat Training program went very well, even above expectations in some areas," commented 1st. Classman Robert Mason the Cadet In charge this year. All the objectives of Rat Training were met and often bettered. Each New Cadet received an equal share of attention, encouragement, and participation in every event.



Shelton Davis prepares his station at the rappelling cliff.

Foxtrof Company, under Steve Neary and Gray Wooten, is led to its next activity.

Two rats attempt the "Dirty Name."







At the Pupil Stick station cadets John Wright, John Nolan and David Furness demonstrate the art of the bayonet attack.

Jeff Dixon supervises two rats in weight training.



## Speakers Visit VMI

# *G. Gordon Liddy*

G. Gordon Liddy, who served nearly five years in a maximum security prison for his part in the "Watergate" affair, came to speak at the Virginia Military Institute on October 29, 1986. The event was sponsored by the Cadet Program Board.

The former staff assistant to President Nixon, and General Counsel to the Committee to re-elect the President, lectured on "Government: Public Perception vs. Reality" in VMI's Jackson Memorial Hall. Because of his popularity, there was an admission price to all those who attended except for VMI cadets and faculty.

Acclaimed for his brilliant career, which included a law degree and a climb to a supervisor's position with the Federal Bureau of Investigation at the age of 29, Liddy practiced international law in New York. He soon became very well known in the government.

Since getting out of jail, Liddy has made his mark in the Corporate Security Business. His security business is best known for its "Hurricane Force" which is the only private anti-terrorist unit in the United States. Mr. Liddy described his "Hurricane Force" as consisting of ten Israeli Defense Force counter-terrorist specialists who are veterans of operations in what Israel calls the Northern Frontier which is Southern Lebanon and the Becca Valley.

While giving speeches(right), Mr. Liddy has a very exuberant personality and kept a very captive audience. After he finished his talk, he entertained the audience by answering questions, which had a wide range in content. After the questions were done with, Cadet J. Beau Johnson(below), expressed thanks to G. Gordon Liddy on the behalf of the entire Corps.

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## The Right Honorable Edward Heath Former Prime Minister of Great Britain



Prime Minister Heath came to VMI on October 1, 1986 as a guest speaker for the H. B. Johnson Distinguished Leadership Lecture. His speech covered many different spheres of leadership.

The first aspect of leadership he spoke about was Europe and the European Community and the part Great Britain played in it. He then described how Europeans see the United States and the alliance between Europe and America. He then commented on the relationship of the Super Powers and the role of leadership between them. He made remarks about the future of the Pacific Base and closed his speech by mentioning the position of the developing countries.

Before his speech, Prime Minister Heath took the review with General Walker, and during his speech commended the Corps for a job well done.





## The Social Life of Cadets

# *Cadets and Their Dates*

Although Hops are a big part of the Cadet social life, they are not the only part. Cadets invite dates to almost anything that is going on around barracks in an attempt to lessen the pain of having to stay around. Football games are the biggest date attraction during the first semester and basketball games are the attraction during the second semester. Besides Hops and sporting events, there are not too many reasons to bring a date to VMI. The dating lounge is an attempt at creating a social atmosphere at VMI, but it falls far short of a cadet's expectations.

Another attraction that brings dates down is the VMI Pep Rally. Although they only last for 30 minutes, they are a lot of fun and offer an opportunity for cadets to spend time with their girl friends. The only other real date attraction is the famous Zollman's Party. These parties are the best VMI has to offer and they are the closest VMI comes to being a "normal" school. If it were not for our dates, our cadetships would last even longer.





On the opposite page: (top) Mark Peltier is with his date at a VMI Hop. (bottom, far left) Bob Phillips and his date pose for the camera while at a Hop. (bottom, left) A cadet and his escorts on their way to a VMI athletic event. This page: (left) Mike Hooper and his friend having a good time at the VMI-Citadel football game. (bottom left) Even Rats get pretty dates for Hops! (below) Rob Burns doesn't seem to mind having this pretty girl on his shoulders and she doesn't seem to mind being there. (far below) Todd Williamson and his date, one of the Home Coming runners up, pause at a home football game to smile for the camera.





## A Tremendous Learning Experience

# *Cadets Abroad*

This Summer, 25 cadets enjoyed the unique privilege of a three week political seminar in West Germany, with the West German government picking up the tab. Arranged by LTC. Thompson, the seminar was run by the Haus Rissen, a political studies center in Hamburg.

The first two weeks of the trip were spent in the port city of Hamburg. Here, the cadets attended two hour lectures twice a day. The lectures were concerned with topics such as German Politics and East-West relations. The cadets were kept busy during the day by the lectures, but at night they were introduced to the German night life. When the cadets had enough time, they went sight-seeing to the most beautiful sights Germany has to offer. It turned out to be a quick, but well spent two weeks.

The final week of the trip had something quite different to offer.





## Discovering Communism First Hand



The remaining week, the cadets found themselves in the Communist Bloc. They first visited East Germany and then went to Russia and visited Moscow and Leningrad.

While in Berlin, the highlight of the trip was a day long visit to the Headquarters of the Berlin Brigade. The cadets had a meeting with the Brigade commander and the military and civilian governors of the city. After visiting East Germany, the group flew to Moscow. The cadets were amazed at the overwhelming size of the city and buildings. Unfortunately, it rained for most of the time while in Moscow, so the cadets didn't get to see as much of the city as they would have liked.

After three days in Moscow, the cadets took a train to Leningrad. The weather was much better, so the cadets were able to tour the city. Most of the cadets liked Leningrad more than Moscow. The cadets headed home after a three day tour in Leningrad.

The trip was very successful. It enabled a few cadets to broaden their knowledge of the world in which they live.



## Living It Up in Lexington *Cadets Uptown*

When Cadets aren't on confinement and haven't taken a weekend, there is only one thing for them to do — go up town. Lexington offers a small, but adequate selection of places for Cadets to go. Estelle's, Spanky's, and The Palms are the places to go to get a drink or bring a date. Ron Carr enjoys the company of some local townspeople (right) and a Third Classman enjoys the company of his date at their own booth in Spanky's (below right). Then there are the two movie theaters that show the current movies. Cadets usually flock to the Saturday afternoon matinee, but some, like Paul Duray and Andy Korol (below) enjoy going at night to avoid the crowd.

When all else fails, and everything is closed at 1:00 am. and you have GP until 2:00 am., there is always Lloyd's of Lexington. Lloyd's stays open 24 hours and has a good menu. Lloyd's also has a wide selection of video games that Cadets like to play.



# Cadets Confined

Cadet, that will be 10 demerits, six weeks confinement and 30 penalty tours. Cadet, you are reduced to the grade of private. By the stroke of a pen a cadet's next 42 days at VMI will be spent in barracks, minus a PX check and classes.

In an environment where discipline is strict and swift, this could be considered a light penalty. However, confinement life is not lightly taken, constantly having to sign in and out wherever one goes, trying to avoid demerits, and desperately trying to find P.T. details in order to avoid marching them. What's a P.T. you ask? It's marching 50 minutes, with rifle, in a circle, in the rain for no apparent reason. For First Classmen, the Institute, in its unfailing kindness, granted the privilege of room confinement in lieu of P.T.s. First Classmen can then, instead of marching P.T.s, spend six hours in their rooms. One is allowed out of his room only if going to formation, class, or the bathroom.

Confinement's purpose is two fold: a. to deter a cadet from breaking the Institute regulations, and b. a punishment for those who do. However, once on confinement, the regulations are still broken and often more regularly. In order to enforce the confinement, checks must be made. Fortunately only a certain number of checks can be run at a time over a period of time. Therefore, cadets know that after a check has been run, it will be at least 40 minutes before the next check can be run. This means one is virtually free for 40 minutes unless caught by an Institute official who knows one is confined. Once caught, expect another six weeks in barracks.

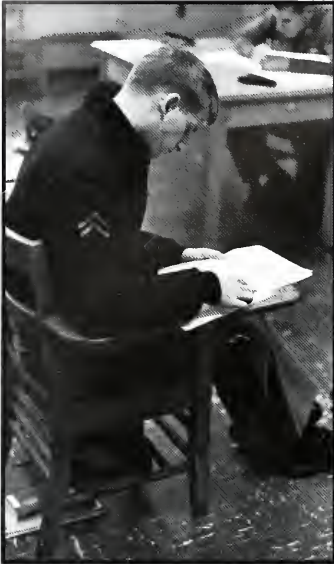


Marching P.T.s while she waits.

Cadets in line to answer violations of the regulations to the deputy commandant.





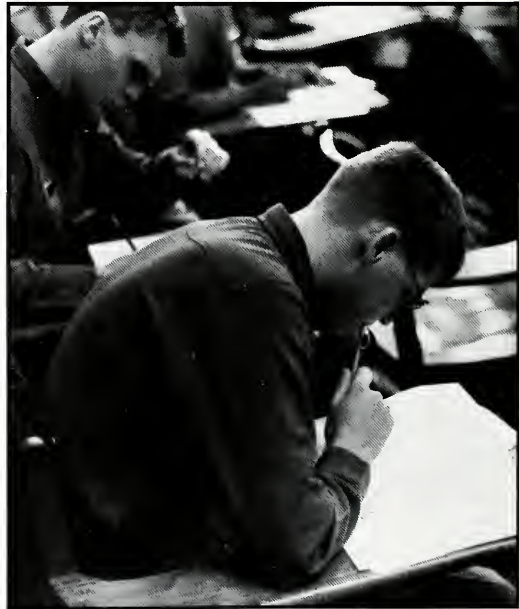


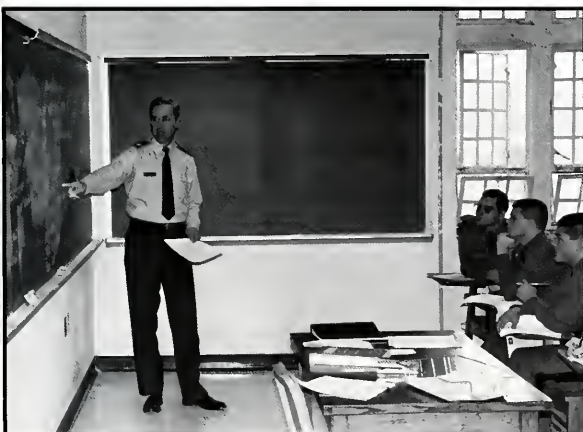
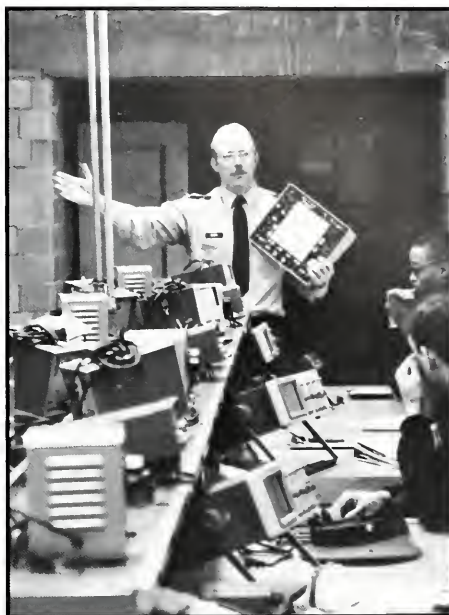
## We Came For An Education *Cadets In Class*

In a world of many diversities, deep down every cadet knows the bottom line at VMI is an education. VMI is not the type school to let one get a "normal" college education. In particular, one of the first courses every man takes at VMI is boxing, affectionately known as "beating and bleeding". Each Rat is "trained" in the skills of boxing and then pitched into the ring versus his own classmates. Often times one walks from the ring with a new look at fighting.

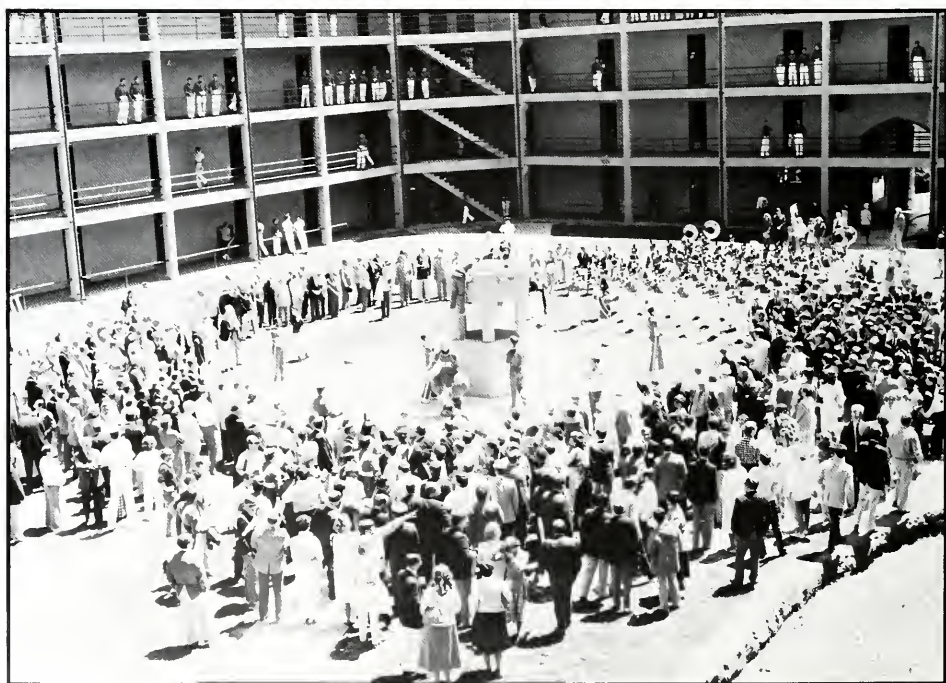
Besides physical fitness courses there are the regular undergraduate curricula. These courses well represent their fields of study ranging from Technical Writing to Advanced Thermodynamics. In each of these VMI is proud to claim a 13 to one student to teacher ratio. This obviously provides cadets with an excellent opportunity to work with professors on a much more personal level. Professors are often very interested in how their students are doing, and encourage students to come and see them on a regular basis.

However, one of the most impressive sights to behold, particularly if one is not a member of the VMI family, is the examination period at VMI. Cadets are allowed to schedule their own exams. This is a privilege shared by few students at other schools. The exam period extends over a eight day period, and exams are scheduled from 9:00 a.m. until 12:00p.m. Cadets choose the day in which they want to take an exam and it is waiting for them. More impressive than that, is after the instructor distributes the exam he leaves and is not seen during the entire exam. The instructor leaves knowing that on our honor there will be no cheating and that the cadets must finish by 12:00 p.m.





# *Life Within The Four Walls*





# Of The Institute

During the course of the year, the Institute takes on many faces. In the early fall, with the return of school, barracks is like an old lover to which one is compelled to return. She stands there with open gates ready for your arrival. To the new rat, she is an unfriendly haven for the Corps of Cadets which seems to despise each and every one of them.

As time passes on, however, barracks becomes more friendly to them and more unfriendly to the Corps. The routine becomes monotonous and time consuming, leaving no room for leisure. Therefore, making the best of a bad situation becomes a challenge bringing out the best in the Corps.

With each holiday or special weekend, barracks changes into an array of different personalities. For example during Halloween, almost every room has a pumpkin outside its door, and the rats even get to go trick-or-treating. During Alumni and Parent's Weekend banners are strung from the stoops in order to show our spirit and gratitude. The most change seems to occur at Christmas. Each room is decorated with lights, there is a large Christmas tree on the sentinel box and the cool weather means Christmas break is near.

The coming of the new year brings yet another change, snow. Barracks then erupts into a battle ground with the rats running for cover. The guard team tries desperately to stop the war, but is turned back when snowballs fly their way. Eventually old man winter heads further south and new life is sprung. The grass in the courtyard turns green and the corps goes back into its whites. The rats do eventually break out of the ratline and actually get to see where they live.

But the best part about spring, besides girls in their sun dresses, is that the First Class is graduated. It's said that one's cadetship is summed up by four Shakespearean plays: The Tempest, Much Ado About Nothing, A Mid-Summer Night's Dream and All's Well That Ends Well.



(top left) Shortly before final exams the Corps Christmas tree is illuminated. Christmas break is soon to arrive.

(left) Alumni Weekend and the "old Corps" returns to see how barracks life has changed. It hasn't changed.



(top) Two minute call on a Monday morning and the Corps rushes to DRC. Hats are aired on the stoop once each week

(above) Dan Riley takes his first opportunity to read his mail. Often mail is the only link to the outside world

(left) This bayoneted pumpkin decided to pose with Kromer Reeves before making his rounds on the third stoop.



*Rounding Out Our Education*

# *Organizations*



Wall Street at VMI . . .

## *Cadet Investment Groups*

Let's say you were given one hundred thousand dollars to invest in any stock you wanted. First, you would probably send in that subscription form to THE WALL ST. JOURNAL, then you might chart the day to day progress of those stocks in which you were interested. A certain group of cadets actually does this (with a real 100,000 dollars!) They are the Cadet Investment Groups. A few years ago there was only one Cadet Investment Group. Now because of increased cadet interest, two Investment Groups have been established. According to the national magazine, THE DOWLINE, owned by the WALL ST. JOURNAL, the VMI Cadet Investment Groups rank right up there with the "big boy" investment firms. The magazine contacted five major investment firms and asked them to invest an imaginary \$100,000 in any stock they wanted, over a three month period. These companies had use of various reports, inside information, yearly computer printouts, and experience. The Cadet Investment Groups only had the use of Dow Jones computer software, the WALL ST. JOURNAL, and good business sense. The outcome? A huge profit for VMI, and several embarrassed investment companies.





The two investment groups are under the cadet leadership of Ron Robinson, who is also the president of group A. Warren Michelsen is the president of group B. Together, with the help of Captain Dan Tatar, the two groups compete against each other and other firms to make the most returns. Most of the cadets in the Investment Club are Economics Majors, but this is not a requirement. There are other cadets, such as Todd Arris, who are engineering majors. The assortment of majors among the members is an asset, in that it gives the club many different perspectives when trying to decide which stocks to buy and which to drop.

Except for the help of Captain Tatar, the Investment Club is run solely by cadets, which makes the success they have even more incredible. Because of the interest in the club by both the Investment Members and the administration, the Investment Club has secured its roots in the foundation of VMI and will be a popular club among cadets for years to come.



## Entertainment for the Corps

# *The VMI Cadet Program Board*

There are times at VMI when a cadet feels the need to get away, but because we are not allowed to go up town during the week, the Friday night movies, presented by the Cadet Program Board, serve as an adequate escape.

The CPB shows all types of movies almost every Friday night. The movies are very popular ones that have already been in the theaters. The movies are shown on the 400 level of Lejeune Hall and are a very big attraction to both cadets and their dates. To cover the cost of getting the movies, the CPB charges \$1.00 for admission, which is a fraction of the cost at any local theater. They usually have two showings so that all those who plan to attend can adjust their night schedule accordingly.

The CPB doesn't just concern themselves with movies. They also are in charge of bringing live entertainment to the Corps. They have had comedians, hypnotists, psychics, and even the Playboy Advisor. To find out what the Corps is interested in seeing, the CPB sends out a survey requesting ideas, and they make an all out effort to bring the requests to VMI.

One other service the CPB provides the Corps is the annual Homecoming festivities. They provide the flowers for the girls and are in charge of presenting the winner. This is one job they don't mind doing.

If it weren't for the CPB, Friday nights would be as long as every other night of the week. The CPB deserves much of the credit for the high morale of the Corps.



Brad Chandler presents the Homecoming winner with a flower arrangement.



## The Corps' Mountain Climbers

# *The VMI Rock Climbing Club*



Imagine yourself hanging over one hundred feet down the face of a rocky cliff, with a freezing wind biting at your entire body. Your face, hands, and feet start to feel numb, but you persist and conquer that for which you strived. Sounds fun, Right? That's exactly what the VMI Rock Climbing Club does. They offer cadets the opportunity to hone their skills in rappelling, climbing, free rappell, and even ice climbing. So if you thought Rat Training off the cliffs of the Maury was fun, try these guys and learn the true meaning of the word FUN!

One of the "Rock Climbers" takes a break from the climb.

Members of the Rock Climbing Club scale a wall next to Cocke Hall.



## Musical Talent Within the Corps

# *The VMI Commanders*



Virginia Military Institute's very own stage band, the Commanders, have played at various functions which include Ring Figure and Parents' Weekend. Formed in 1919 under the name "Ramblin' Keydets", this small yet talented group has made a name for itself in recent years. Besides Institute functions, the Commanders work has brought the "big band" sound to places such as the Homestead and Hood College. The 1986-87 Commanders are under the direction of Cadet First Classman Joseph F. Coughlin.

Several "Rot" Commanders take a break from one of many performances.



## Vocal Talent Within the Corps

# *The VMI Glee Club*



The VMI Glee Club is perhaps the most musically talented group of individuals in the Corps. The Glee Club is under the direction of Lt. Col. Gansz, the music director for VMI. The Glee Club provides an atmosphere for friendly and social contacts, both on and off post. Aside from the opportunities offered to cadets, the Glee Club provides entertainment for many events which are viewed by the general public.

The Glee Club performs for the Corps of Cadets during our Christmas season festivities.





## Hard Chargin' Armor . . .

# *The VMI Tanker Platoon*

So you're rollin' along in your M48A-5 tank, and feelin' mighty comfortable. You're proud to be a member of VMI's Tanker Platoon. Each day during intramural time, the members of the Tanker Platoon practice their skills out in the field. Members of the Tanker Platoon even contributed to the Rat FTX this year with demonstrations at Hardbarger farm. The purpose of the platoon is to increase motivation of those cadets desiring a branch assignment of Armor in the United States Army. Cadets are able to take what they have learned in the classroom and apply it practically in the field. No other college in the nation has this type of training, so VMI is unique in this aspect. A note to all you land based fighter jocks: You can go up and kill every MIG in the air, but you'll realize the potential of Armor when that Russian tank commander is sitting in your O Club drinking YOUR liquor!



One of the M48A-5 tanks prepares to go into action.





Members of this tank crew take a break from a hard afternoon's work.

This future officer gains experience and skill in what it takes to be a tank crew commander in the U.S. Army.

Four of the five tanks composing the Tanker Platoon wait for the next sequence of action at Hardbarger's Farm.





# The Institute's Varsity Lettermen

## *VMI Monogram Club*



The Monogram Club is an organization made up of the varsity letter winners and is one of the largest clubs at VMI. One of the functions of the Monogram Club is to provide support for the "Big Red" team at various athletic events. And on the lighter side, the club is also responsible for several outrageous parties held at the Sportsman's Club. Of course there is life after G.P., but WHO CARES? The Monogram Club, in usual fashion, provided VMI and the surrounding female colleges with excellent entertainment — VMI Style! This style includes wild women, wild music, women, (not so evil) firewater, women, etc. Thanks Monogram for making '87 a year to remember.

These Monogram Club members provide support for the Big Red team.





Working for Tomorrow's Leadership

## *The VMI Circle K Club*

The VMI Circle K Club is one of over 700 clubs nationwide that is a college level branch of the Kiwanis Club. The club is a community service organization that has been extremely active in the VMI, Lexington, and surrounding communities. The club also provides fellowship by interacting with Circle K Clubs at other colleges and universities throughout the Commonwealth, holding many social events. The VMI Circle K Club also offers subscriptions to numerous national newspapers for the enjoyment of cadets. Circle K also makes available flower corsages for the many Hops held here at VMI.



One of the services provided by Circle K is the availability of numerous newspapers for the Corps.



## Building Good Relations Within the Corps

# *The VMI Promaji Club*

The VMI Promaji Club was founded in 1972 by the first group of black cadets to matriculate in 1968. They came to the "V" during a time of great social unrest between whites and blacks in America determined to succeed. They felt the need to establish an organization that would cater to their needs and help the rest of the Corps understand our cultural differences and similarities. Thus, they founded Promaji, which is Swahili for "togetherness", with the help of Col. Buchanan and the Main Street First Baptist Church. Their goal was to provide an open line of communication and establish a rapport between the black cadets, the Corps, the administration, and the Lexington Community through goodwill and fellowship.

Today, the immediate objectives and goals of the Club have changed somewhat since its inception, but the basic principle on which it was founded still prevails, that is, to cater to the needs of the black cadet both culturally and socially. However, the Promaji Club must never cease to fulfill its obligation to enlighten the Corps culturally. It must foster relations and never seek to separate itself from the Corps for it was founded by the Corps, and for the Corps and is part of the Corps. With the help of those such as Col. Buchanan, Maj. Troppoli, Maj. Lindsay, and alumni, we will not come up short.

This description of the Promaji Club was written by Michael Maxwell, who is the president of the club.



Smoke, Fire, and Hard Work . . .

## *The VMI Firefighters*

In May of 1986, a major forest fire occurred near Buena Vista. Many acres of valuable woodland forests were destroyed. The fire itself wreaked havoc with everything in its path. The men that fought that fire, and numerous others, have to go up against intense heat, smoke, high winds, changing weather, and most importantly, the fire itself. These men make up the VMI Firefighters. To be a part of this team requires forty hours of initial training with the Virginia Division of Forestry, the National Park Service, and the U.S. Forest Service. Each year, the firefighter must take part in a re-familiarization course to keep up on the techniques of combating forest fires. Once qualified, these men may be called on at any time to assist local, state, or federal agencies in combating a forest fire.

The 1986-87 Officers of the VMI Firefighters: Stuart F. Halasz, Sqd. Leader; Craig H. Covert, Sqd. Leader; Andrew C. Campi, Unit Commander; Ronald L. Carr, Sqd. Leader; Kenneth R. Devero, Sqd. Leader.





## Foil, Epee, and Sabre

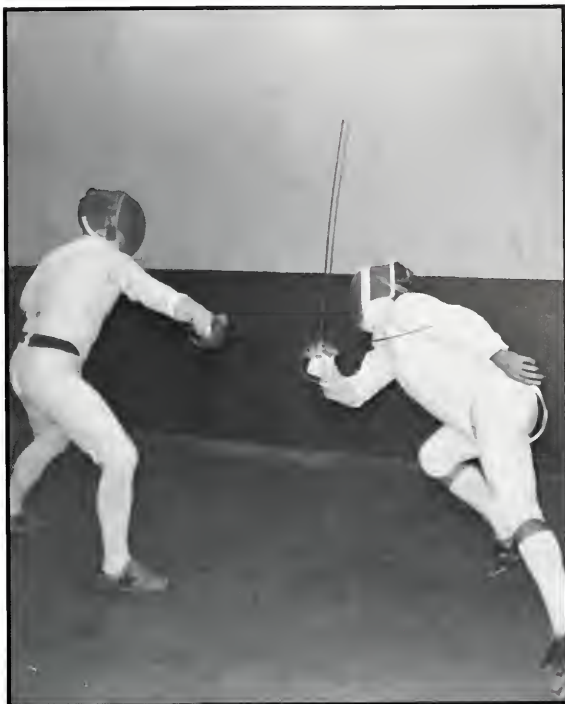
# *The VMI Fencing Team*

This small team is one of the oldest intramurals at VMI and has had a sharp decline in interest in the last few years. Last year, the Fencing Team almost dissolved because of this. However, the team was saved with the help of Major Tate. He picked up the program and started rebuilding the team from almost scratch; and in his second year he has compiled a solid team, worthy of the competition they would face. This year's schedule contains some "big names" such as UNC, N.C. State, Duke, Army and Navy. At most of these schools, fencing is a varsity sport while here at VMI, it is not.

Fencing is a sport of finesse and strategy, combined with several bodily skills such as speed, reaction, hand-to-eye coordination, endurance and concentration. This sport is not learned within one semester and takes years of practice to master. For this reason, fencing is not practiced much in the United States because people cannot bring up the discipline or patience to learn the fine skills necessary for the sport. Practice in fencing seems ultimately boring because it consists of constant drills of attack and defense, retreat and advance. All these drills pay off when a fencer goes out on the strip and the lessons of practice become second nature, making the match a fluid game of strategy with the sole purpose of downing your opponent. This year's team consists of: Coach — Major Tate; Foil — John Scarpino, J. P. Lemaire, Dan Pham; Epee — Sam Tate, T. J. Williams, T. J. Reilly; Sabre — Jose Corpuz, Yung Kim, Dan MacNulty

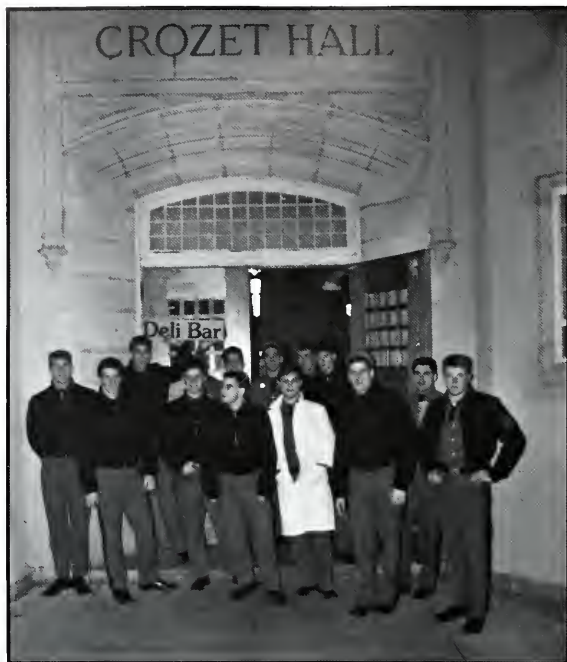
J.P. Lemaire





The Fencing Team is shown here in their meet against William & Mary.

## The Few, the Proud, the *Cadet Waiters*



The Cadet Waiters are perhaps the most unappreciated group of cadets here at VMI. Our alarms sound at the horrific time of 0635 in the morning. We dress noiselessly, so as not to wake our roommates. We brush our hair in a dark mirror, hoping that we look somewhat presentable. The OG whispers into his mike "Cadet Waiters will form in one minute." We trudge out the door past the sentinel and form our group in front of Washington Arch. After roll call, and an inspection, we march to Crozet Hall, and prepare to serve the morning meal. Serving the entire rat mass and their cadre takes approximately seven to ten minutes, not bad for ten people serving perhaps three hundred and fifty.

The Cadet Waiters hard at work.







Yet being a Cadet Waiter is not so bad. We have our good times, and it is a good way to meet a majority of the corps. We do have to be careful of such social faux pas as wiping our nose on our hand, and then reaching down to serve someone a plate of spaghetti, or should I say CHICKEN!? The waiters are headed by Ron Carr, who does an exemplary job of controlling and handling the Corps. Due mention must go to the management as well. It is not easy to prepare food for 1300 cadets three times a day.

Finally we would like to thank all the replacement waiters. They know who they are, but probably don't realize just how helpful they were. Thanks.



The Cadet Waiters working in harmony with ARA to provide the Corps with the best possible service available.

# *Spiritual Growth Within the Corps*

## The VMI Religious Council



## Religious Council Officers

Jim Ring, Bill Beyer, Scott Jones, and Chris Hall.

The VMI Religious Council is a cadet organization designed to help cadets expand their spiritual lives through various religious activities both on and off post.

These activities include Sunday morning chapel services, retreats, concerts, an annual Religious Encounter Weekend, and the First Class Bible Presentation Service.

The Council consists of a president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer. Also included in the Religious Council are representatives from various religious organizations such as the Fellowship of Christian Athletes, the Officers Christian Fellowship, the Baptist Student Union, the Canterbury Fellowship, the Newman Club, the Wesley Foundation, and the Navigators. Others include several members at large, a faculty advisor, Col. Thomas W. Davis, a military advisor, Captain Mark D. Moncure, and the Chaplain, Charles C. Caudill.

The goal of the Religious Council is to represent cadets of all faiths and to enrich the religious atmosphere of the Institute in hope that everyone's spiritual life will continue to grow both now and in the future.



# Religious Clubs

The Fellowship of Christian Athletes has become, over the last few years, one of the focal points of Christian fellowship here at the Institute. To call the group the Fellowship of Christians would be more exact, for they are made up of varsity athletes and men who only play intramurals. They do share one thing in common and that is to increase their spiritual growth, and their faith in Christ. FCA is a place to learn about God, praise Him, and develop a personal relationship with Him. FCA is a place to see movies, read the Bible, pray, share experiences with others, and most of all, find a true Friend.

## Fellowship of Christian Athletes



## Baptist Student Union



The Baptist Student Union is a non-denominational group which promotes inter-collegiate relations through Christian fellowship. From car washes to canoe trips to fellowship suppers and state conventions, the Baptist Student Union is geared toward having good clean fun while reaching out to the Corps.



# The United States Marine Corps . . .

## *VMI Semper Fidelis Society*



The Semper Fidelis Society is an organization for future Marine Corps officers. The Semper Fidelis Society, affectionately known among the Marine Corps Cadets as Semper Fi, works with the VMI Navy ROTC department in sponsoring several guest lecturers and distinguished Marine Corps officers to give cadets insight as a potential leader in the Marine Corps. This year's president of Semper Fi is Cadet First Captain David J. Furness. Many members of Semper Fi participate in the Bulldog platoon as their selected intramural. The purpose of the Bulldog platoon is to increase physical performance and promote esprit de corps which will aid those cadets going to the "real" Bulldog after their second class year. The Few, the Proud, the MARINES.

Members of the Bulldog Platoon



Ready, Aim, Fire . . .

## *The VMI Cadet Battery*

You are standing at "Present Arms" during what seems to be a normal parade, suddenly the command "FIRE" is echoed off the walls of grey and a thundering repercussion of shock waves turns the crowds' heads and knocks off your shako. You've been exposed to the Cadet Battery. The Cadet Battery consists of those cadets interested in Field Artillery and gunnery. Back in the "Old Corps", the Cadet Battery consisted of Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, but since then, they have been retired and replaced with the 105-mm howitzer, a most powerful adversary (that is, if you're an enemy infantryman). Members of the Cadet Battery are called upon to render honors and gun salutes to distinguished guests, visiting foreign dignitaries, and high ranking military officials. The Cadet Battery offers an excellent opportunity for cadets pursuing a commission in the United States Army-Field Artillery Branch by giving "hands-on" experience with the 105-mm howitzer.





## The United States Air Force *Arnold Air Society*



Arnold Air Society is a private, professional organization affiliated with the Air Force and Air Force ROTC. Creating a more efficient relationship between cadets and AFROTC, to help in creating more effective Air Force officers, and further enhancing the traditions and concepts of the Air Force are among its goals. Arnold Air Society is represented here at VMI by the Jefferson Scott Dotson Squadron, named after a VMI graduate killed in the Vietnam War. During the year, the Squadron undertakes many community service projects, such as the annual Lexington Halloween Party and Thanksgiving and Christmas food drives. The Squadron also holds an annual dining-out every April during Easter Hop weekend. The experience gained in AAS is geared to better prepare the future officer for military life in the United States Air Force.





The Institute's Future Engineers . . .

## *I.E.E.E. and The Engineering Society*

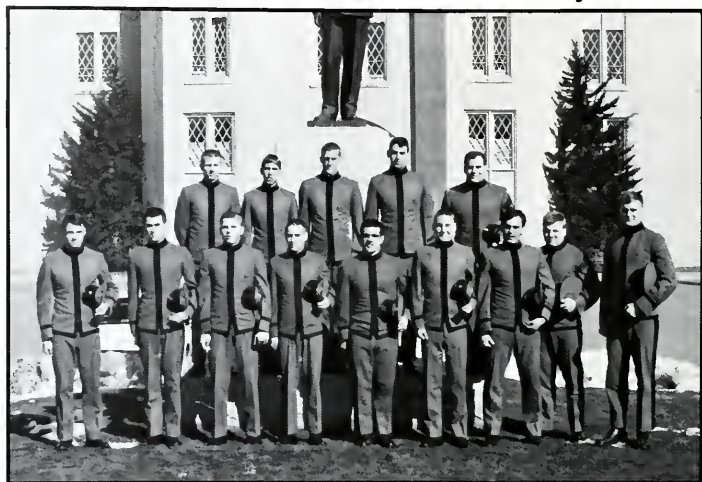
The VMI Engineering Society is an engineering honor society composed of the top one-eighth of the second class and the top one-fifth of the first class. The society will eventually lead to VMI's inclusion in the national engineering honor society, Tau Beta Pi. By recognizing outstanding engineering students and professionals, the VMI Engineering Society fosters a spirit of liberal culture in engineering colleges. The Engineering Society is actively involved in preparing all engineering students for the EIT exam, and opening communication lines between students and faculty.

The local chapter of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers.



The I.E.E.E. is led this year by President Gary David Smith, Vice President Timmothy W. Walrod, Secretary Douglas R. Messner and Treasurer Perry E. Jones, and advised by Col. Richard Skutt. The I.E.E.E. provides an opportunity for electrical engineering students to listen to and talk with their professional counterparts during monthly visits to Roanoke. And with the bi-annual cookout at Col. Skutt's, the academically inclined engineer is offered a chance to kick back and relax.

The United States Army  
*Association of the United States  
Army*



The Association of the United States Army is an organization geared towards cadets pursuing a commission in one of the numerous branches of the United States Army. A.U.S.A. sponsors several guest lecturers for the benefit of Army cadets. The George C. Marshall Company, here at VMI, supports the annual George C. Marshall R.O.T.C. Awards conference each April. The most outstanding cadets from every Army R.O.T.C. detachment in the United States send cadets to this event sponsored by the George C. Marshall Foundation. Besides the Marshall conference, A.U.S.A. sends cadets to the National Convention held each year in Washington, D.C. This year's president is Cadet First Classman Steve Baird.

Army aviation, the dream of many potential Army officers here at the Institute.



Searching for answers . . .

## *Society of Physics Students*

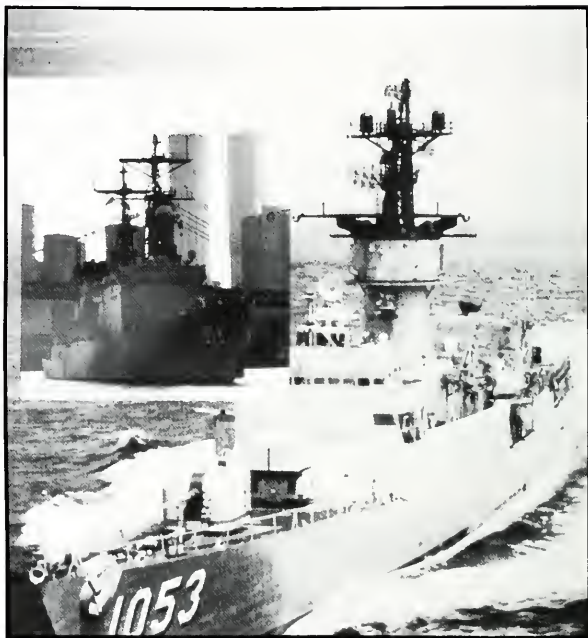
The Society of Physics Students is a national organization which promotes educational activities related to the physical sciences. Academic achievement is rewarded by membership in the Physics Honor Society, Sigma Pi Sigma. The VMI chapter sponsors guest speakers, picnics, and field trips to further interest the Corps and local community in the fascinating field of Physics. This year's president is Cadet First Classman Dean Kratzberg.





## The United States Navy *The Trident Society*

The Trident Society tries to offer a natural environment for naval officer candidates in a traditionally Army-oriented college. This is achieved by acquiring distinguished Navy officers, visiting naval bases, and participating in sailing regattas. This year's president of the VMI Trident Society is Cadet First Classman David M. Smith. The Trident Society also tries to promote a better relationship between VMI's naval ROTC personnel and the cadets.



COL J · T · L · PRESTON



## Outdoor Recreation

# *The VMI Rod and Gun Club*



Its five a.m. and you can see the frost on your breath. You pull out a plug of "Red Man", (eh Cliff?) and you sit and wait-hoping the dogs will get a good run and not tire out. Far off you hear barking and then an 8-pointer is spotted on the ridge in front of you. Slowly you squeeze the trigger and BANG!, end of story. Brand new to VMI this year, the Rod and Gun Club promotes hunting and fishing for those interested "rednecks" here at the Institute. This year's president was R. Danner Friend.

## Preservation of Quality *Timmons Society*

The Timmins Music Society is the classical music organization of VMI. It is named in honor of James W. Timmins, a 1949 graduate and a great lover of classical music, who was killed in Korea. The Timmins music room, on the top floor of Preston Library, is the exclusive meeting area of the society. Events which are sponsored by the society include lectures, trips to area classical music programs, and the yearly New York City excursion which includes a visit to the Metropolitan Opera and the New York Philharmonic.



## The Corps' Miracle Workers

# *Hop and Floor Committee*

The VMI Hop and Floor Committee worked again this year to make our social events successful and smooth-running. Besides decorating Cocke Hall for every hop, the committee contracted the bands and sold tickets in order to ensure that the VMI Hop was an event to be looked forward to and enjoyed by the Corps and their dates alike.

The Hop and Floor Committee preparing for an upcoming Hop.

The results of a well organized Hop Committee is appreciated by this couple.





## The Virginia Military Institute

# Alcohol and Drug Abuse Program

The VMI Alcohol and Drug Abuse Program has a primary goal of reducing the incidences of alcohol abuse and illicit drug use among cadets at VMI.

VMI is committed to pursuing the ideals of the responsible use of alcohol and a drug-free environment for cadets.

The program is organized into a committee structure consisting of an Executive Committee, an Education Committee, a Counseling Committee, and a Discipline Committee.

The Executive Committee consists of a chairman, the Institute physician, and representatives from the faculty, staff, athletic, and ROTC departments. Also on the Executive Committee are the chairmen of the other committees and at least one cadet from each of the other committees. The committee seeks Corps-wide support for a no drug use policy, approves plans of the other committees and monitors and evaluates their activities.

The Education Committee is composed of three members of the faculty and staff and 20 cadets from the upper three classes. It is headed by LTC. William J. Stockwell and the vice-chairman is Cadet C. Scott Jewell '87. The purpose of this committee is to develop and implement educational programs to help cadets make responsible and informed decisions concerning drug and alcohol use.

The Counseling Committee is composed of four members of the faculty and staff and 10 cadets from the three upper classes. They are responsible for providing alcohol and drug related counseling services to cadets who are referred or who seek assistance. Counselors may refer cadets to other professionals. All counseling sessions are confidential, voluntary, and non-punitive.

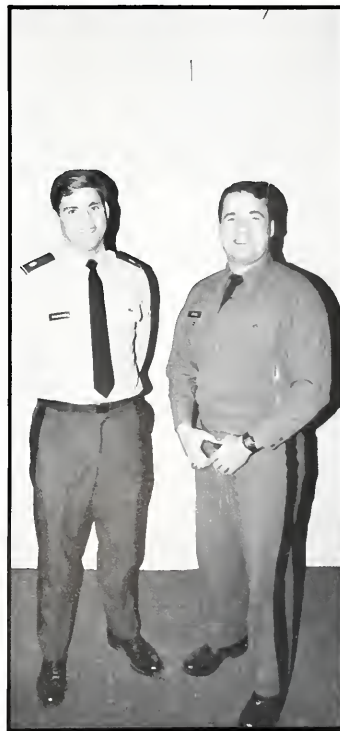
The Discipline Committee consists of two faculty and staff members and at least one cadet from each of the three upper classes. They are responsible for informing all cadets of Institute regulations as well as state and local laws governing the use of alcohol and other controlled substances. Cadets who are on the Education or Counseling Committees are prohibited from being on the Discipline Committee.



The Education Committee is very active. The VMI Drug and Alcohol Committee realizes that people drink, for whatever reasons. Its main objective is to educate cadets so they will drink responsibly. This committee has many on-going programs to help cadets make a responsible decision. Some of these activities are the quote of the week in the Friday Funnies (weekly Commandant's report), the Drug and Alcohol bulletin board, articles in the CADET, speakers, videos, the Alcohol and Drug Abuse course, and the alcohol effects demonstration.

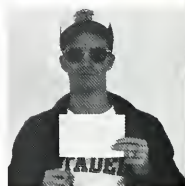
All these programs have helped to promote education for responsible drinking within the Corps. Though there is no sure way to measure their effectiveness, the members of the Committees are confident that they have made a positive impact on the Corps of Cadets.

The Educational Committee is pictured above. There is an even distribution among the three upper classes. It is important to have outgoing men in order to recruit new people each year, otherwise interest in the program might diminish. To the right are LTC. Stockwell and Cadet Scott Jewell. Both of these men put a lot of time and effort into the program.



Those that got caught . . .

# The Number 1 Club



Sachrison, JE: 1) Failure to throw Tac out of window after getting caught with evil fire water. Rah Old Mil! 2) Unauthorized lending of unauthorized vehicle.



"That'll be 15 demerits, four months confinement, and 60 penalty tours." "Yes sir," replies the cadet, who then about faces and leaves the commandant's office as a new member of the elite number one club. This year's club had a healthy 21 members with Jon Sachrison leading the club with two number ones. Offenses that merit a number one are usually singularly committed, but the members of the Room 301 Party Club (left) were all caught, tried, and convicted at the same time. After receiving a number one, which is the highest penalty a cadet can receive besides suspension or dismissal, members of the club become very "religious" and constantly pray for Amnesty, which was granted a generous five times.



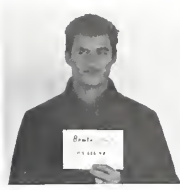
Andersen, M.: High "spirits" in the ratline, ie. Drunken rat carousing in barracks.



Bartholf, MC: Failure to throw Tac out of window after getting caught with evil fire water. Rah Old Mill!



Bierman, JW: Partaking of fine Southern swill, ie. Old Milwaukee.



Bowles, BT: Owing and operating a finely tuned and highly precisioned German road machine as a second classman.



Bridges, TA: Disobeying a direct order.



Buonpane, LM: Unauthorized use of roommate's unauthorized vehicle and using unauthorized verbage to the Tac in an unauthorized manner.



Byrne, HB: Running into Col. J.C. Cummings while exceedingly inebriated.



Chester, TM (the molester): Beating the hell out of a "New Cadet", ie. picking him up by his blouse.



Coughlin, JF: Imbibing barley and hops of a lesser breed (Old Milwaukee) shortly before quasi-amnesty was granted. Kudos Col. Everywhere.



Eckoff, RW: Strike three! I was out. Nailed by Cummings's little bro. What do VMI and Old Milwaukee have in common? Nothing.



Flynn, DL: Unauthorized S-5 Tour during OCMNI.



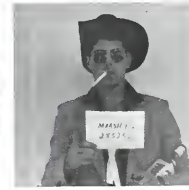
Jussila, MA: Failure to invite Commandant to an after taps cocktail party on land yacht.



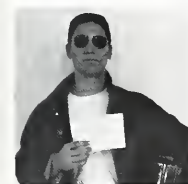
Klassen, J.: Failure to invite Commandant to an after taps cocktail party on land yacht.



Lemay, RD: Unauthorized vehicle up town. Self bone!



Marsh, KL: Dealing in human fulfillment while intoxicated. Busted by undercover commandant.



McCarthy, JT: Imitating Mario Andretti in the streets of Lexington in an unauthorized vehicle.



McLean, JM: Celebrating 21st birthday uptown with buddy Jack Daniels while the natives were restless.



Nelson, SF: Failure to run over Maj. Walters while visiting on post after taps and wearing unauthorized civilian clothes.



Shepard, BP: Trying to carry a case of beer by Cpt. Cummings.



Stone, PD: No one would complain if the football team were 38-2.



# Civil War Roundtable

The column continues down the hill and fords the creek at a little over waist high, every man careful to keep his powder and rifle dry. The fight here was obviously fierce and bloody, another rear guard action. Bodies lie on the embankment, half buried in the mud and others floating in the shallow water, by now a large pool of blood.

As we cross the stream, the men relieve their tension of the approaching fight, and possible death that awaits, in their own ways. Some crack jokes, others whistle or sing, and a good many mutter something to themselves or perhaps they are just making peace with their maker. Word has it that the enemy plans to make a stand somewhere beyond the woods. I'm glad, at least we can get this tedious marching and counter marching over with and settle the issue once and for all.

Suddenly, a thunderous volley crescendos through the woods. We can see the head of the column coming on line along the edge of the treeline. Col. Hefner orders us up at the double-quick and we form with the leading regiment.

We exit the treeline and immediately feel the weight of another volley, the men falling as if they ran full speed into a brick wall. The file closers tighten up the formation and we effectively close the gaps in the line like we have in so many battles before. We are ordered to fire by company and immediately answer with deadly effect upon the enemy. Despite their losses, they mostly stand fast. Our whole brigade is now gaining momentum like an incoming wave. Their artillery opens up with double canisters, at times, taking 20 of our boys out with one shot. It was like a giant shotgun blast.

Our line begins to stagger, men, many not even wounded, throwing down their rifles and heading for the rear despite the obscenities hurled at them by the line closers and officers. Another volley rocks us hard. We are now within 100 yards of them and men on both sides are going down fast. I hear a slucking sound next to me and hear the dull thump of a lifeless comrade. Another shell detonates only a few yards away knocking me down. I'm dizzy and stunned but quickly realize that I am unhurt. I slowly pick myself up, too bad the guy next to me can't do the same.

The attack has become disorganized. We once left the

treeline as one body, now many units, some almost entirely decimated, begin to fall back, ours included. We still have the presence of mind and the dignity to keep our faces to the enemy. I trip over a stump, no a body. There are hundreds sprawled out all over the field in the most grotesque positions the mind can imagine. Many of the wounded give the field a crawling effect. As we begin to reach the shelter of the treeline, whence we came, the firing slackens off. Our officers, or rather, officer, Lt. Massengill, begins to reassemble the pieces that are left of the regiment ...

This account of the battle of Saylor's Creek was recorded by a VMI cadet. This particular battle did not occur on April 6, 1865, but rather, on April 6, 1986. It is a small portion of the action experienced by many Civil War re-enactors from all over the country. Several are members of the VMI Civil War Roundtable. They have gained national recognition in this ever growing hobby for their authenticity, skill, endurance,





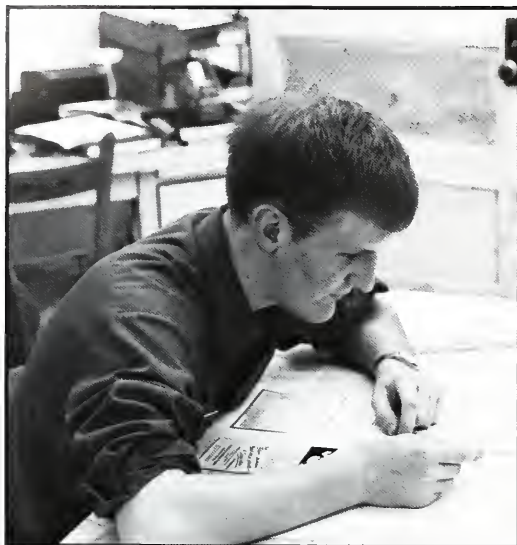
and professionalism. Although at annual New Market reenactments they depict the Corps of 1864, they generally depict older cadets who left the Institute so they would not miss the adventure of war. They soon found, however, that war is no picnic.

Today's club members also go into living histories and reenactments with much of the same excitement and enthusiasm as their ancestors. They soon learn that the hobby takes a lot of hard work and stamina. The only thing lacking is the bullets. This is what the hobby is all about: trying to

understand where our predecessors were coming from, who they were, what they ate, and how they lived, fought, and died.

Despite the hard work, the club does manage to have a good time. They participate in three or four reenactments a year. Hopefully, within the next four years the club will participate in reenactments of the battles of Cedar Mountain, Gettysburg, New Market, and the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. This year, the CWRT was lead by first classman, C. Ashley Abernathy.

# The 1987 VMI Cadet



Vic Sredl makes last minute layout adjustments before sending the Paper off to the press.

One of America's last independent college newspapers, The CADET is the weekly newspaper of the Corps of Cadets. Published in the offices of The News-Gazette of Lexington, the publication provides a summary of the week's events, and a preview of upcoming events. Editorials, features, columns, and cartoons give coverage for all aspects of cadet life. One of the most popular features is the humor page. Subject of much criticism, the Dartboard is a way for cadets to vent their anger and poke fun at Institute officials and other cadets.

The paper is published each Friday except during exam periods, Corps trips, and Holidays. The editor, managing editor, and the business manager are normally selected for the next year during spring of their junior year by the Publications Board. Upon selection by the Board, the incumbent staff prepares to take over the publication in April.

Often quite late into the evening on Thursday nights the CADET offices are the center of activity in barracks. The editor of this year's CADET was First Classman Michael C. Moore. Assisting Mike were Victor Sredl, managing editor, Dean A. Barr, business manager, and John Lightner, associate editor. The humor/apologies man at large this year as always was Mr. Beef Diesel. The CADET made drastic improvements in its publication excellence this year.

## The V.M.I. Cadet

1986-1987

### VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

**Michael C. Moore**  
Editor-in-Chief

**Victor Sredl**  
Managing Editor

**Dean A. Barr**  
Business Manager

**John Lightner**  
Associate Editor

Frances Arehart..... Typist  
Lou Buonpane . News and Features Editor  
T. Bruce Bones..... Sports Editor  
Alan Cowan ..... Editorial Editor  
Curran Bowen ..... Entertainment Editor  
Brian Collier ..... Photographer  
Todd Arris ..... Circulation  
Matt Morgan  
Alan Cowan..... Ad Manager

Jack McCarthy..... Columnist  
Wayne Fuller..... Consulting Editor  
H. Craig Walker ..... Writer  
Randy Janey..... Writer  
Tom Mitchell..... Writer  
Jim Hassell..... Layout  
Bob Kuhn ..... Layout

Beef Diesel ..... Humor/Apolgies  
Man At Large

The VMI Cadet, student newspaper of the Virginia Military Institute, is published every Friday during the academic year except during Corps Trips, holidays and exam periods, in the offices of The News-Gazette of Lexington, Va. A yearly subscription is \$12.00 on post and \$14.00 mailed off post. The VMI Cadet was entered as Second Class matter September 19, 1944, at the Post Office in Lexington, Va., under the Act of March 3, 1879. The VMI Cadet offices are located in the VMI barracks, and the mailing address is: Box 7, VMI, Lexington, Va. 24450.  
postal number-USP654-880





John Lightner and Mike Moore solicit subscriptions and advertisements during Cadre.

Lou Buonpane assists the Beef by reviewing the copy for the Dartboard. Lou was the news and features editor.

The CADET Staff members pose for their group picture. Hey guys!! Why don't you pull up your pants.





*The Ability To Excel*  
***Institute***



# Biology

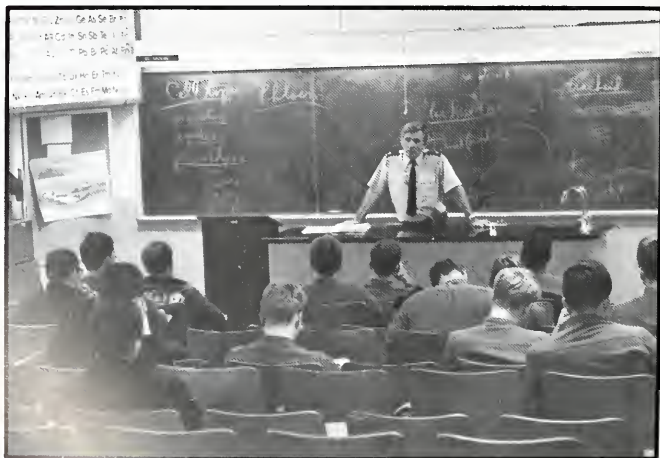
The curricula in biology are designed not only for those students who intend to follow a career in the many biological sciences, forestry, marine biology, or wildlife management (B.A.), but also for those who intend to become physicians, dentists, veterinarians, or pharmacists (B.S.). They may also lead to careers in teaching, public health, and drug manufacture. The B.S. curriculum meets all standards recommended for admission to medical and dental schools.

Both curricula also provide for studies in the social sciences and humanities and strive to give the student a broad cultural background which should help him to take his place in the world in which he lives. By judicious choice of electives, the student is exposed to courses designed to develop the capacity of understanding man, the ultimate biological organism, in relationship to himself and to others. These curricula, therefore, do not produce narrow specialization in biology; rather, they offer a liberal education with concentration in those sciences appropriate to a biological objective.

The B.S. degree represents a more detailed, comprehensive study of general subjects of biology. The B.A. program contains a larger portion of liberal arts courses, including language, and the study concentrates on broader, less technical areas of biology.

In addition to its normal facilities, the Department of Biology maintains a herbarium which at present houses some 3,500 species filed on over 25,000 sheets. A museum of the Virginia Archeological Society is under the auspices of the department, and it contains some 70,000 American Indian artifacts.

A student with a cumulative quality point average in all biology courses of 3.0 or better and with no deficiencies may at the end of his Second Class year become a candidate for a major with honors and as such will prepare an honors paper under tutorial supervision. A definitive plan for the honors paper must be presented by the student for approval of the Department Head and the instructor best qualified in the particular field of interest; work is performed under the supervision of this instructor. During the Spring semester of the First Class year, the candidate for honors will take a written and/or oral comprehensive examination in biology and make an oral defense of his honors paper.



# Chemistry

Chemistry is VMI's second oldest department. Ever since 1877 the VMI chemistry department has offered the sound basic training required for a career in chemistry or any vocation requiring a strong background in science. Our graduates hold a variety of positions in industry, government, education, and the military. Many obtain additional graduate or professional training in biochemistry, chemical engineering, medicine, or management.

While the department is currently housed in historic Maury-Brooke and Richardson Halls, many hours of time have been expended this year on planning for a new chemistry-biology building to be constructed adjacent to the physics building. We are looking forward to moving into into what we believe will be one of the finest science facilities in the country. Our new building should be completed sometime in 1988.

Chemistry faculty members are very active in research. The department's summer research program gives cadets and students from other area schools a chance to work for an extended period of time on a project directed by a faculty member. The department is also headquarters for the Center for Glass Chemistry, a branch of Virginia's Center for Innovative Technology. The Jones Scholarships, provided by a generous alumnus, make it possible for the department to offer financial support of up to full payment of tuition for students majoring in chemistry.

The department's instructional program is fully approved by the American Chemical Society, and the student affiliate chapter of the ACS sponsors speakers, field trips, and social events during the year.



# Civil Engineering

Civil Engineering and people. The two are intimately connected.

Civil engineers design transportation, energy, water and sanitation systems that people must have to enjoy life. One of the great rewards of civil engineering is the personal satisfaction derived from solving such problems as water pollution and making communities better places to live.

To prepare for a challenging and satisfying career as a civil engineer, cadets at VMI receive a solid background in the basic sciences and principles of design. A sensitivity to the needs of society comes from the study of literature, humanities and social sciences. The graduating engineer thus is aware of his principles of serving people and of the high standard of ethics his career requires.

Once the cornerstone of VMI's curriculum, the Civil Engineering Department is now the senior engineering department at the Institute. Its curriculum has kept pace with advancing technology and exposes cadets to the major branches of civil engineering: structural, environmental and transportation.

In addition to course work, the prospective civil engineer does extensive lab work, writes technical papers, completes numerous research projects, and participates in professional seminars exploring ethics, fairness and honesty in engineering. At the end of the program, the VMI-trained civil engineer has all the education and hands-on experience necessary to play a central role in upholding the support systems responsible for the rich quality of American life.

VMI civil engineers are highly regarded and eagerly sought by private businesses and the military alike. From the very beginning, the Civil Engineering Department has helped graduates select their first jobs. In every case, a position has been found for each new engineer. This record speaks for the quality of the program and the graduates.



Col. Donald K. Jamison, Head of the Civil Engineering Department.





# Economics

The English economist, Alfred Marshall, wrote that, "Economics is a study of mankind in the ordinary business of life". This definition forms the basis of the Economics curriculum at VMI. The Economics Curriculum provides cadets with a fundamental understanding of economic forces and systems through a liberal arts curriculum emphasizing the development of analytical tools, and methods of analyzing public policy.

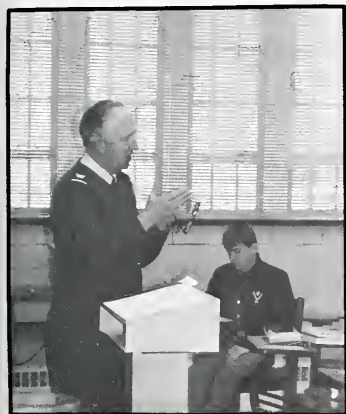
The major itself consists of introductory and theory courses in Principles of Economics, Computer and Statistical Applications, Macroeconomics, Microeconomics, and Calculus. With electives in Money and Banking, Public Finance, Government and Business, Managerial Economics, and more.

In addition to the materials available in Preston Library, the department maintains its own Economics Reading Room stocked with such publications as "Forbes", "Fortune", "Business Week", "Barron's", and "The Wall Street Journal", along with various professional economic journals and Federal Reserve publications.

The Economics Department is also headquarters for a unique experiment begun in 1984 by the VMI Foundation, Inc. to give cadets practical investment and decision-making experience: The Cadet Investment Group. Consisting of two competing sub-groups with about 15 members each, the Group is charged with managing \$200,000.00 of the school's endowment fund through the buying and selling of common stocks. With the help of the Value Line Investment Survey and a computer link-up with several Dow Jones databases, the cadets make all the decisions. In the group's first two years of operation, the cadets achieved a 7% and 32% net return, respectively, during the nine month academic year.

Looking toward the future, as a result of the success and popularity of the Cadet Investment Group and the Department's Management Minor, the Economics Department has announced that it will begin offering the Bachelor of Arts in Economics and Business starting with the Class of 1991. As a response to calls for more practical application of economic theory, the change in the curriculum's name and course structure should definitely increase the attraction of VMI to those men motivated toward studies in business.

Finally, the overall objective of the Economics Department is to produce VMI men who can analyze many diverse topics, both in a professional capacity and in private, day-to-day living. While also having the ability to interpret national and international events in light of their economic impact on a particular sector of business. Written by Ronnie Robinson



Col. Edward L. Claiborn, Head of the Department of Economics



# Electrical Engineering

The Electrical Engineering Department offers one of three engineering majors at VMI. Due to the small size of the department, there is a close bond between the cadets and the faculty. We believe that this closeness is not found at larger institutions; but rather that it is a characteristic unique to small schools.

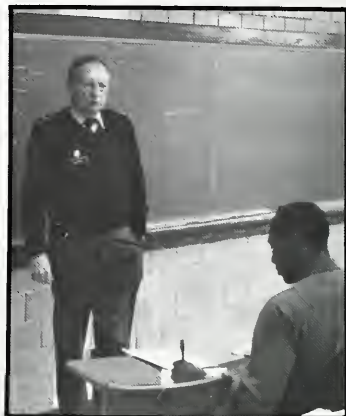
All of the courses in the department are taught in a small classroom environment, where each cadet is given the opportunity for individualized attention. In addition, all professors within the department have their Ph.D.

Among the many courses offered within the department are machines, power, electronics, automatic controls, microcomputers, and computer programming. These courses are supplemented by various electives taken outside the department. Included among these electives are several Humanities, Mechanical Engineering, Math, and Physics courses. It is no longer true that engineers are narrow minded and illiterate.

The EE faculty are involved with their students outside class to an extent not found in the large universities. Professional societies such as the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers help the cadets gain a better understanding of the meaning and the responsibilities of being an engineer. Honor societies such as Eta Kappa Nu, and the VMI Engineering Society reward cadets with recognition for their academic achievements.

The EE faculty are constantly expanding their own educations. Recently Col. Nichols, the department head, returned from a tour of the Far East. While in the Orient, Col. Nichols visited various engineering schools in the People's Republic of China, Hong Kong, Thailand, The Republic of China, and the Philippines.

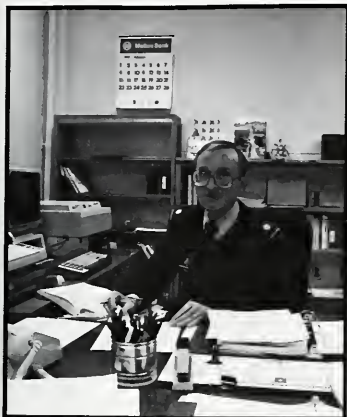
Written by Gary David Smith



Col. Lee L. Nichols Jr., Head of the Department of Electrical Engineering.



# Academic Computing



LTC Charles E. Fraley, Head of the Department of Academic Computing.

The Department of Academic Computing is VMI's most recent addition to Institute academia. It is headed by LTC Charles E. Fraley. The purpose of the department is to provide assistance and offer advice on the many aspects of computers.

Each year, the Department holds workshops and demonstrations on the use of computers and computer software. These services are made available to cadets, faculty, staff, and local residents of the VMI community. Through these workshops, the Department hopes to eliminate the natural fear many people have about computers. They teach you that you need not be a computer programmer with a degree in computer engineering, but just be willing to learn and have fun with a now common and everyday tool.

Academic computing also offers one academic course which is now a graduation requirement for all new cadets. This course is designed to give cadets an introduction to the fast paced world of micro-computing using the IBM-PC personal computer. The basics of computer operation and care are taught. The course makes use of the Peach Text 5000 series software. With this cadets are able to learn how to use a word processor, a spread sheet, and a data base management system. Even with so many different types of computer software on the market today, one introductory course, like AC101, could lead the student to learn about that software on his own.

Often, situations arise when the experienced computer user has trouble with software or the computer itself. In this area, the Department offers advice on probable errors and how to correct them.

In general, the Department of Academic Computing's sole purpose is to make people more "computer literate" in the ever increasing world of electronics and computers.

Written by Michael Wright



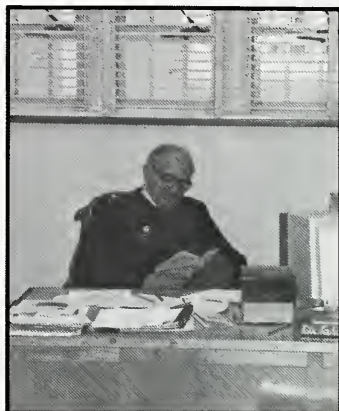


# English

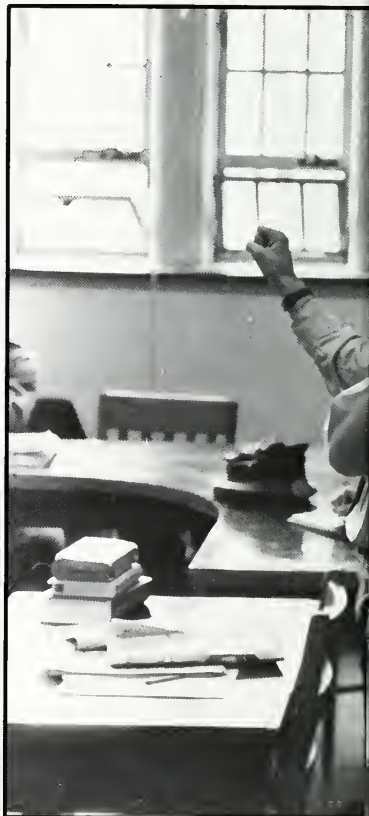
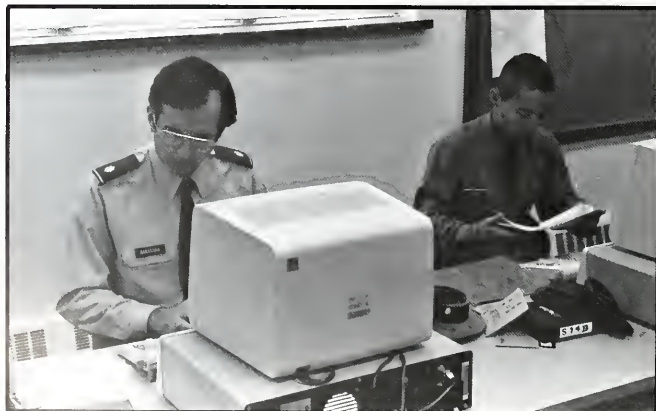
To begin at the end — after graduation — if you major in English, what can you do? The ability to speak and write clearly and effectively, to use research materials creatively, to analyze and interpret written materials of all sorts, to think about people's motives and understand why they act as they do — these are skills demanded in just about any occupation. They are what the English curriculum offers. Majoring in English should, after all, result in the growth of the whole man, as your life is ordered, extended, and enriched by what you learn. But you are also prepared for professional training of various sorts. English is, for example, a pre-law and pre-business curriculum. There is a chance to take more than enough electives in science to make it a pre-medical curriculum too. As a matter of fact, English graduates of the Institute have done successful work in graduate schools of law, business, medicine, theology, psychology, and art as well as English. Others are at work practicing medicine, commanding troops, watching stock tickers, heading banks, managing businesses, writing for newspapers, preparing advertising copy, running colleges, raising money, editing periodicals, painting pictures, selling shoes, writing novels, and managing theaters.

Literature deals with one central subject, human nature, a constant which is endlessly variable. Literature teaches more about people than any other discipline and it does so in the most interesting and fascinating way — by allowing the reader to experience life and to anticipate its complexities. Thus, so often, our English major graduates who are now lawyers tell us that they are immediately able to recognize their client and understand how best to assist him because they have seen him before, in Chaucer, Shakespeare, Dickens, Melville, Conrad, or Fitzgerald.

An English graduate, now an Army officer, recently wrote: "I am happy I was an English major because it has broadened my perceptions so much. Perhaps in no other field is there such an opportunity to plumb the very innermost aspects of the human condition, and so come to terms, in a way, with the broadest concerns of living in our society. I also think that I've a healthy respect for the language, and am able to communicate properly to others so that they will understand me. More importantly, English trained my mind . . . I am able to cut through to essences more quickly than I was before, and think with more clarity. Perhaps this honing of the faculties is the one great thing I acquired from the study of literature."



Col. George L. Roth, Head of the Department of English.



# History

The Department of History and Politics at VMI seeks to produce educated men who are prepared to assume the responsibilities of citizenship. We could say that the department creates the well-rounded individual. It gives the cadet the broad understanding of the past, essential to the educated man, while also allowing him to pursue more specialized interests.

The cadet majoring in history begins his training with the study of the basic problems of natural science, economics, and mathematics. Examples of the courses which serve this purpose are chemical science, statistics and calculus, environmental and ecological biology or geology and principles of economics. These subjects give the cadet the necessary tools for understanding the world in which we live. Along with these courses, the history curriculum stresses education in English literature and composition. For the history major, the English language is an instrument for written and oral communication, important for the well-rounded history education.

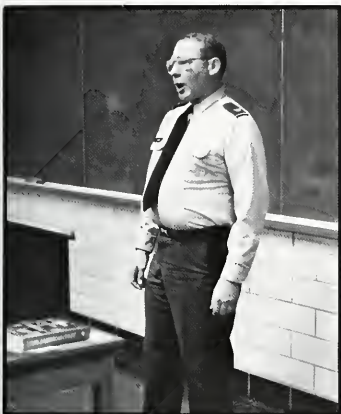
The VMI cadet is not limited to courses in history, English and the sciences, but will become proficient in a foreign language. At VMI, the cadet takes three years of either Spanish, French, German or Russian.

As a history major, the cadet has numerous opportunities to branch off into a particular field of interest. Each semester courses are offered in the principal fields of modern European, Far Eastern, Latin American and American history. All of these courses emphasize an understanding of developments and problems rather than the mere cataloging of events of the past. They also give attention to social, economic and cultural phenomena as well as political and constitutional problems.

In the History and Politics Department there are several opportunities to expand one's knowledge in a desired field of interest. The departmental honors program and the International Studies program offer the cadet a chance to specify a field of interest and probe deeply into a particular topic. The honors program is offered to cadets who have demonstrated an excellence in the field of history at the end of the first semester of the second class year. The International Studies Program offers the cadet an area of concentration in the international affairs field. The cadet is familiarized with such topics as American Foreign Policy, National Security Affairs, and selected foreign areas and cultures.

People ignorant of the history major's education are often unaware of the vast opportunities open to him after graduation. The history major is graduated with the ability to understand national and international issues, and to manage affairs essential to law, business, politics, government service, and the armed forces. On top of the VMI experience, the history major at VMI graduates ready to tackle the world with success.

Written by Brooks Gruber



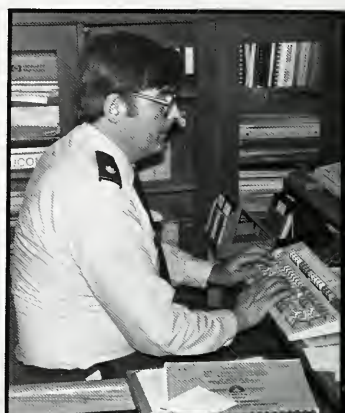
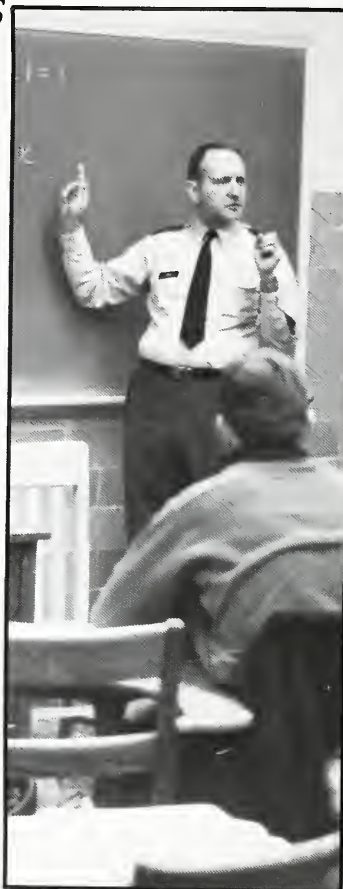
Col. Willard M. Hays, Head of the Department of History and Politics.



# Mathematics

The mathematics department at VMI has a threefold mission: (a) to maintain strong programs leading to a B.S. or a B.A. in mathematics, or to a minor in computer science; (b) to act as a service department for every degree-granting department at the Institute; (c) to serve the Rockbridge community through the VMI evening program and by acting as consultants to the community's business, educational, industry, and civic interests.

This has been a year of transition for the department of mathematics. In the fall of 1987 the Institute will admit its first computer science majors, and much preparation has been done to ready us for this. Col. Deal has undertaken the arduous task of pursuing a Master's Degree in Computer Science at the University of Virginia while still teaching half-time at VMI. Major Walsh is working similarly at Virginia Polytechnique University, and LTC Tierney successfully completed in the summer of 1986 the demanding two-summer program of the Institute for Retraining in Science at Clarkson University in Potsdam, New York. With the additional computing expertise of Colonels Piegari and Bolen and LTC Lominac, VMI's mathematics faculty demonstrates uncommon multidisciplinary capabilities.



Lt. Col. Thomas C. Lominac, Head of the Mathematics Department





# Mechanical Engineering

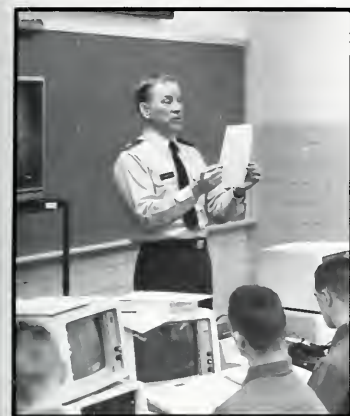
The Mechanical Engineering Department first began in 1941 as a service department, charged with teaching certain mechanical engineering courses to civil engineers, electrical engineers, and physics majors. It was not until 1982 that the Institute received permission from the Virginia Council of Higher Education to establish a degree granting program in mechanical engineering.

Since this beginning in 1982, the department has changed drastically. It has gone from a service department, with no students, to one with 181 undergraduates. The number of faculty has increased from five to eight, with seven of these being Registered Professional Engineers. Five of them also hold doctoral degrees. Already two classes of mechanical engineering students have graduated; 49 cadets in 1985 and 39 in 1986. The department has seen such growth that two out of the last four matriculating classes have had more mechanical engineers than the two other engineering departments.

The latest focus of the department has been to apply for department certification by the Accreditation Board for Engineering and Technology (ABET). With this accomplishment, the department will join the ranks of the other two engineering departments on Post. ABET has visited the department and will notify it of the outcome in the spring of 1987. Another great challenge to the department has been the implementation of a policy to stamp out computer illiteracy. The department has set up a computer-aided-drafting laboratory that uses the Apple IIe and the IBM VERSACAD systems. Along with the engineering computer skills, the department has been channeling its students into becoming proficient on the IBM word processors, to keep up with the rapid pace of technology.

The future of the department is bright. Many new courses have been developed in the last few years with the promise of more to come. New instructors have brought expertise in different fields along with experience in the outside world, giving students a look of what is to come. The students are becoming more aware of the outside world of engineering through the instructors, professional societies, guest speakers, and field trips. The idea of aiding and protecting society with an engineer's work is instilled early in a student's development as an engineer. At the pace of technology today, there is overwhelming proof that mechanical engineers will play an important part in the future of engineering, and the M.E. department at VMI is very capable of supplying the engineers to meet this challenge.

Written by Robert D. Sweaney and Robert E. Buxton Jr.



Col. Richard S. Tandel, Head of the Department of Mechanical Engineering.



# Modern Languages

The Department of Modern Languages is the next to the youngest of the degree-granting curricula at VMI, but is one of the original fields of study offered to cadets as early as 1839. The study of foreign languages has always been recognized as one of the fundamental elements in the education of the well-informed citizen-soldier. This recognition has never been more in evidence than in our modern day, when the concept of the "global village" has rendered obsolete the isolationist postures of some previous generations. The VMI Department of Modern Languages seeks to meet the needs of today's cadet by rigorous programs in French, German, Spanish, and Russian. Offering the B.A. degree in the first three of these languages, the departmental faculty is a lively mix of senior and junior professors with various backgrounds in a host of subject areas. Long persuaded of the importance of the international perspective and inveterate travelers in their own right, the faculty members engage in research topics in the national literatures of the language, as well as in the latest developments in the techniques of language learning. Dedicated teachers and conscientious advisers, the ML faculty is often seen around Post guiding cadets in extra-curricular activities such as the Posit Committee, the Varsity Swim Team, the VMI Theatre. The VMI Foreign Study Committee encourages a variety of study abroad opportunities for cadets and is presently working closely with the VMI administration to renew the long-standing ties between VMI and the Ecole Polytechnique in France. Instructional emphasis is always on a practical working knowledge of the languages studied with a goal toward improving the career opportunities for language alumni in the foreign service, the CIA, international law, international business, and the armed services. The brand new, nearly completed language learning center in Scott Shipp Hall introduces the latest high technology into language classrooms where further work is underway developing new teaching software, video cassettes, and audio materials. This practical bent coupled with an abiding interest in the cultural, historical, and literary developments of Spain, Latin America, France, and Germany, makes the diploma in modern languages a valuable symbol of VMI's pursuit of excellence within an international perspective.

The Department of Modern Languages is the next to the youngest of



Col. Michael S. Harris, Head of the Department of Modern Languages.





# Physical Education



Dr. Clark King, Head of the Department of Physical Education.

The citizen-soldier concept is based on both the mental and physical realms. As a consequence, an integral component of the VMI educational experience is the physical development of cadets.

The VMI Physical Education Department has four major goals. They are: 1) to achieve and maintain an optimal level of physical conditioning, 2) To educate cadets in the principles underlying the development of exercise programs, 3) To develop life-long skills and provide recreational activity, and 4) To develop self-confidence and leadership abilities in cadets.

Five major components of the Physical Education Department are involved in achieving the aforementioned goals. They include:

1) Physical Education Courses — Each cadet must complete four credit hours of physical education to meet the requirements for graduation. Every cadet is required to take instruction in boxing, wrestling, swimming, and principles of conditioning. In addition, each cadet must complete three additional elective courses.

2) Physical Fitness Testing/Remedial Fitness Training — Cadets are required to demonstrate a minimal level of physical conditioning by passing a physical fitness test consisting of push-ups, pull-ups, sit-ups, and a 3 mile run. Cadets unable to meet minimum requirements attend remedial fitness training until they are able to meet the minimum standards on the physical fitness test.

3) Rat Training — All rats not on athletic permit participate in this program. It's major goals are to increase physical conditioning and self-confidence. A sample of some activities included are: rappelling, slide-for-life, climbing House Mountain, obstacle courses, leadership reaction problems, and pugil sticks. Rats are directly supervised by over 80 upper class cadets who benefit tremendously from this valuable leadership experience.

4) Intramurals — Cadets choose from a variety of activities and participate twice per week. Activities available include: football, basketball, weight training, boxing, racquetball, cross country, ironman competition, and septathlon.

5) Club Sports — Five club sports are available for cadet participation. Club Sports meet four times per week and in most cases compete against club teams from other colleges and communities. They include: rugby, boxing, karate, fencing, and water polo.





# Psychology

The department's goal is to stimulate intellectual growth through educating cadets in the disciplines of philosophy and psychology. The department's staff helps students achieve these goals through the use of effective teaching methods.

Although neither psychology nor philosophy is offered as a major at VMI, there is a large enrollment in the courses offered by the department. Courses in philosophy are required by the English and Modern Language curricula. A psychology course is required by the management concentration offered by the Economics department. All other courses in the department are electives. These electives present a beneficial and challenging educational experience.

The department offers a minor degree in psychology that is open to all cadets. Cadets pursuing the minor degree not only gain an interesting complement to their education but also a tool to enhance competitiveness on the job market. The interest in psychology manifested by cadets does not stop at the undergraduate level. Each year, despite the lack of a major, one or two cadets continue the study of psychology in graduate school.

The study of psychology is not limited to the classroom atmosphere. Two psychology courses, Educational and Developmental, allow students to tutor at local public schools and a community day care center. These courses enable cadets to participate in an educational aspect of community service.

The department is also increasing faculty and student involvement in research. Faculty and students work together on research projects which give the student practical experience on data gathering and lab experimentation. Another positive attribute demonstrated by the department is its dedication to independent research. This research has resulted in the presentation of papers and important journal publications, and has given substantial credibility to the VMI Philosophy and Psychology Department.

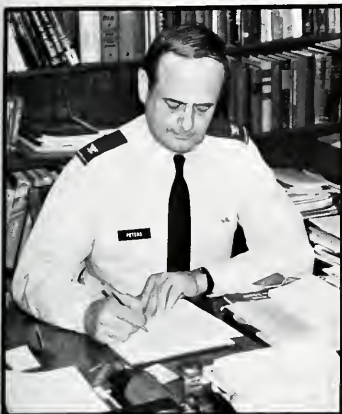
Written by James R. Greene



Cdr. William G. Hughes, Head of the Department of Philosophy and Psychology.



# Physics



Col. Philip B. Peters, Head of the Department of Physics and Astronomy.

The Department of Physics and Astronomy is located on the main floor of Mallory Hall, and at one time or another will be included in every cadet's schedule. A well-based knowledge of the laws of physics is essential to the education of every cadet. Because of this, a general course is incorporated into the curriculum of all science-related majors and is also offered as an elective for those majoring in the liberal arts.

However, there is much more to be found within the walls of Mallory Hall, a fact that is not as well known as it should be. Once past the limits of general knowledge, there is a wide variety of specialized physics courses designed to focus a cadet's mind on one of the many fascinating fields within Physics. For instance, if one enjoys working with his hands there are courses offered dealing with both the mechanical and electronic aspects of Lab Techniques. However, for some it is much more satisfying to put one's mind to seemingly impossible tasks. For those, the department operates a sub-critical nuclear reactor and particle accelerator which are both ready for exploration. There are also numerous opportunities to put one's imagination and creativity to work in courses which allow cadets to become active participants in actual research that is often being conducted by the Physics professors. These courses often lead to recognition in one of the many Physics journals which can be found in the department's extensive library.

As the department's formal name implies, physics is not the only discipline that may be pursued. In recent years, more and more cadets have been turning their eyes and their minds toward the heavens. To accommodate this growing interest, the department now offers even more courses in Astronomy, ranging from a general course for the casual observer to an advanced course in Astrophysics for the serious student who wants to learn the workings behind the wonders of the night sky. In order to assist cadets in the pursuit of this field, the department possesses a fully operational planetarium as well as an observatory.

The Department of Physics and Astronomy has much to offer in knowledge, diversity, and prestige. A cadet only has to have the desire to learn.

Written by Dean A. Kratzenberg





# Aerospace Studies

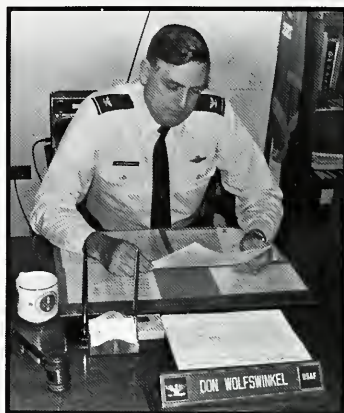
Here at the Institute, ROTC is an integral part of every cadet's life. And for some of them, Air Force ROTC is their choice. Located in Kilbourne Hall, Detachment 880 was one of the original 78 AFROTC units established in the country. Since September of 1946, it has been providing commissioned officers for the United States Air Force, some of whom have attained General's rank. Recently, the Detachment has also been recognized as one of the most productive in the nation. In 1985 and 1986, it ranked second in the number of Second Lieutenants commissioned into the Air Force. Much of this success can be attributed to the officers and staff assigned to the Detachment, all of whom are VMI graduates or graduates of other military colleges around the country. In order to obtain an assignment at VMI, all must have a master's degree in their specific field of study, and successfully complete the Air Force's Academic Instructor School at Maxwell AFB, AL. The Detachment is a full academic department, with the Professor of Aerospace Studies a member of the Academic Board and the Superintendent's staff.

Aerospace Studies courses involve Air Force History, commands and organization, leadership and management skills, and national security issues. These courses provide the essential foundation for future officers. AFROTC cadets also have the opportunity to attend field training, advance training, and airborne training during the summer months.

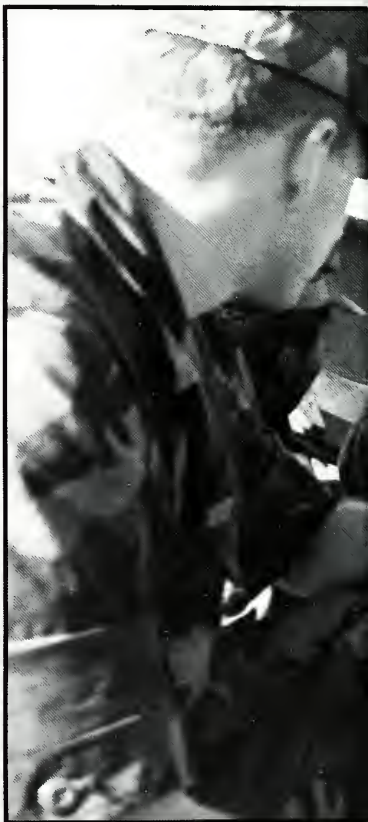
The Jefferson Scott Dotson Squadron of the Arnold Air Society is also an integral part of the Detachment. Named for a VMI graduate killed in the early years of Vietnam, it is primarily a service-oriented organization, with goals of creating a better understanding between the Air Force and civilians. Squadron activities in the past have included such things as the Lexington Halloween Party, Thanksgiving and Christmas food drives, visits to Air Force bases, and assisting in the Marshall Awards. The Detachment's annual Dining Out is also organized and run by the squadron. Presently there are 45 members in the squadron, each getting a better insight and experience into the traditions and customs of the Air Force.

Through these special programs and other activities, Detachment 880 has helped to better prepare its graduates for a rewarding career in the Air Force and beyond

Written by Micheal M.Humes



Col. Donald L. Wolfswinkel, Head of the Department of Aerospace Studies.





# Military Science



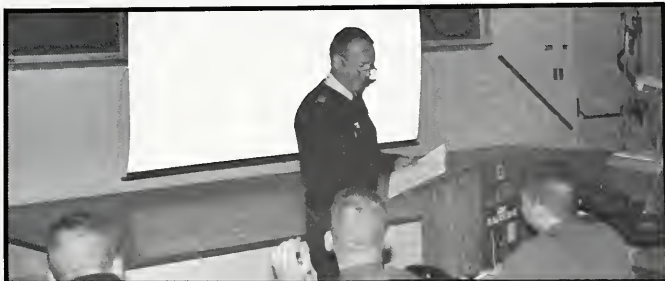
Col. David V. Harbach, Head of the Department of Military Science.



Anyone that knows of VMI, knows of its long and proud history as a supplier of fine young officers to the United States Army, and the United States Army Reserve. Army ROTC training at VMI has, and always will produce graduates that are "citizenry trained and accustomed to arms", or in other words, some of the world's finest citizen-soldiers. This concept of the citizen-soldier is rooted deep in VMI tradition. It is one of the three legs of the VMI stool that makes this tradition hold true today.

To understand how VMI has played such an important role in this country's call for the finest officers, you must first know some of the history of military science at VMI. Since its founding in 1839, VMI has required all cadets to study military science and tactics. By the year 1881, VMI had produced over twelve hundred graduates, and of these, over two hundred and fifty were killed in battle during the Civil War. However, the end of the Civil War did not bring about an end to VMI involvement in future wars fought around the world. When the war clouds appeared over Europe in 1914, again VMI answered the call to duty. A camp for military training was established on the VMI post, and Army officers again began the task of preparing young men to lead in combat. Again in World War II, the Army ROTC Department prepared cadets for military service in a terrible and bloody conflict. Another very important date in the history of military science at VMI, was December 22, 1916. It was on this date that the Superintendent officially notified all cadets of the recently passed Officer Reserve Act. This established Army ROTC and three branches at VMI: cavalry, field artillery and infantry. The Board of Visitors also included an engineer branch. This system is quite similar to that of the Military Science Department of today.

Today, the Virginia Military Institute has one of the largest ROTC detachments in the country. VMI has produced more general officers than any other ROTC unit in the nation. Today's ROTC offers a challenging and flexible program that develops leadership skills required for success in any career field. To make this program work, the Military Science Department is broken down into four branches: infantry, artillery, armor, and engineers. Each of these departments is geared toward teaching cadets the basics of their respected fields while also working to develop the leadership skills necessary for any branch of the Army. One of the reasons that VMI is set apart from other ROTC units is the "hands-on" training available to the cadets. Some equipment available to the cadets is: five M48A5 tanks, five M101A1 howitzers, and three two and a half ton trucks. Upon graduation, some sixty percent of each class are selected for active duty. The remaining cadets become citizen soldiers and are assigned to short tours of active duty followed by a period in the U.S. Army Reserve or National Guard. Army ROTC at VMI — developing the citizen-soldier.



# Naval Science

The Naval ROTC program was established at the Virginia Military Institute in 1974. Since that time, Naval Science cadets have had the opportunity to pursue commissions in the Marine Corps or the Navy.

Navy Option cadets may choose to be commissioned in the Unrestricted Line for duty in the aviation, surface, or subsurface communities. Regardless of warfare selection, all Navy option cadets receive instruction in naval propulsion systems, weapons systems, navigation and piloting, and leadership and management. They are also required to complete at least one four to six week cruise aboard a Navy ship.

Marine Option cadets are afforded the opportunity to earn a commission in the Marine Corps which can lead to duty as an aviation or unrestricted ground officer. Courses of instruction for Marine Option cadets at VMI include naval propulsion systems, weapons systems, evolution of warfare, and amphibious warfare. Prior to their commissioning as Second Lieutenants in the Marine Corps, Marine Option cadets must complete a demanding six week summer training course, known as Bulldog, at Quantico, Virginia.

The Naval Science Department sponsors two extracurricular activities at VMI, both of which are active in community affairs. The Semper Fidelis Society is a professional organization for prospective Marine Corps Officers which promotes events consistent with the goals of the Marine Corps. Navy Option cadets can participate in the Trident Society. The Trident Society sponsors the sail training program and supports the professional development of its members through a wide variety of activities. Both the Trident Society and the Semper Fidelis Society conduct Distinguished Speaker Programs in their areas of interest.



Col. Thomas J. Solak, Head of the Department of Naval Science.



# *The Chain of Command and Institute Officials*

President of the  
United States of America

Governor of the  
Commonwealth of Virginia

Superintendent of the  
Virginia Military Institute

The Dean of the Faculty

Executive Assistant to  
the Superintendent

Chaplain to the  
Corps of Cadets

Director of Admissions

Commandant of the  
Corps of Cadets

Deputy Commandant



The President of the United  
States of America



Ronald W. Reagan

The Governor of the  
Commonwealth of Virginia



Gerald L. Baliles

## The Superintendent of VMI



General Sam Sims Walker

General Walker is eleventh in the line of distinguished superintendents who have served the Virginia Military Institute since its founding in 1839.

General Walker was commissioned in the Infantry at graduation in 1946 from the United States Military Academy where he was a Cadet Captain and Regimental Commander. In his 32 year career as an Army officer he held such positions as Commanding General of the Third Infantry Division, U.S. Army, Europe; United States Commander, Berlin; and Deputy Commanding General of the United States Army Forces Command. General Walker earned his fourth star when he was made Commander of the Allied Land Forces, Southeastern Europe, the Command from which he retired.

Before entering West Point, General Walker attended VMI as a member of the class of 1945, entering the Institute in 1941 and resigning in 1943 to enter the U.S. Military Academy. At VMI he was a center on the Rat football team, a member of the Rat wrestling team, and a cadet Corporal. At West Point he continued with plebe football before switching to lacrosse, the intercollegiate sport in which he was twice mentioned for All American honors. He was a starting midfielder in the North-South All-Star lacrosse game of 1946.

General Walker is married to the former Charlotte Behrenberg, and they are the parents of two sons, both graduates of the U.S. Military Academy, and a daughter who is a graduate of Auburn University.



## Dean of the Faculty



### Brigadier General John Williams Knapp

Brig. Gen. John W. Knapp, Dean of the Faculty at VMI, has spent more than half his life in Lexington and at VMI — first as a VMI cadet, 1950-54, and since 1959 as a member of the Institute faculty. He became Dean of the Faculty on August 1, 1984.

Brig. Gen. Knapp, a 1954 civil engineering graduate of VMI and a Registered Professional Engineer in Virginia, holds M.S. and Ph.D. degrees (1962 and 1965) in environmental engineering from Johns Hopkins University, and is widely known for his engineering research, public service, and contributions to engineering education. He joined the VMI faculty in 1959 and served from instructor through professor of civil engineering, including two terms as head of the civil engineering department. His honors include the 1978 Halliburton Foundation Education Award for Excellence in engineering teaching and the 1979 Bliss Medal of the National Society of American Military Engineers in recognition of his contributions to engineering education and military science.

A 30-year veteran of Army Reserve service, Brig. Gen. Knapp is Deputy Commander of the 97th U.S. Army Reserve Command. The unit is responsible for the command and control of more than 100 Army reserve units in 12 states and the District of Columbia. Promoted to general officer rank in 1983, he has commanded units in the Army's 80th Division (Training), and is a graduate of the Army War College.

As a cadet at VMI Brig. Gen. Knapp rose to the rank of cadet first lieutenant, head cheerleader, vice president of the glee club, and captain of the 1954 Southern Conference Championship swimming team.

## The Executive Assistant to the Superintendent



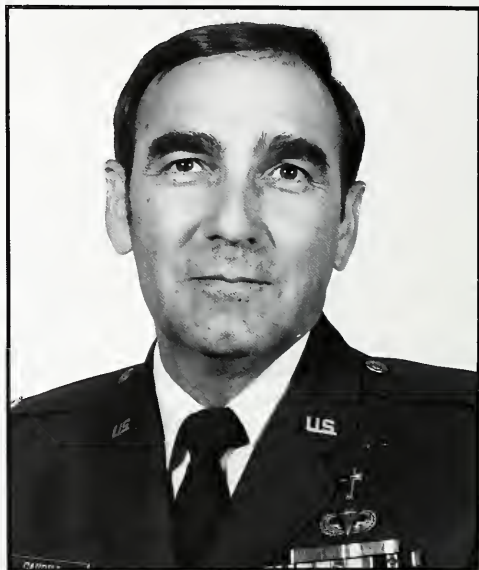
Col. Leroy D. Hammond

Col. Leroy D. Hammond, Executive Assistant to the Superintendent of VMI, is a 1957 civil engineering graduate of the Institute, where he was A Company commander, editor of the Bomb, and a member of the cadet glee club.

He joined the VMI staff in 1985 following a 28-year career in the Army Corps of Engineers, retiring as Deputy Commander of the Corps' eight-state Southwestern Division. Previously he served as Chief Engineer for U.S. Army Forces in Italy, Greece, and Turkey. He commanded engineer units in Europe and Vietnam and served as a resident engineer for Minuteman missile silo construction in Wyoming, Nebraska, and Colorado.

He is a graduate of the Army's Command and General Staff College and the National War College, and holds a master's degree from Stanford University. He is a former member of the faculty at the U.S. Military Academy, where he taught engineering fundamentals and computer programming. He has also taught resource management on the graduate level at the Army's Command and General Staff College.

## The Chaplain to the Corps of Cadets



Col. Charles C. Caudill

Col. Charles C. Caudill, who spent 23 years as a chaplain in the United States Air Force, is the John M. Campbell Chaplain to the Corps of Cadets, and an honorary Brother Rat of the Class of 1983.

A native of North Carolina, Col. Caudill received an A.B. degree from High Point College in 1953 and a Master of Divinity degree from Duke University in 1956, the year he was ordained an elder in the United Methodist Church and commissioned in the Air Force. He is, in addition, a graduate of a number of military service schools, including the Squadron Officers School, the National Security Course, and the Air Command and Staff College.

In addition to his military decorations, Col. Caudill holds the 1967 Finnegan Award recognizing him as the chaplain who had made the greatest contribution to single airmen in the Air Force. In 1974 he headed a chapel team that was winner of the Edward R. Chess Award for having demonstrated the highest pastoral concern for human needs in the Air Force.

Col. Caudill and his wife, Shirley, are the parents of three sons. Twins Mike and Marc, and Chris (VMI '83). All are currently Air Force Officers.

## Director of Admissions



Colonel William J. Buchanan

Colonel William J. Buchanan, a 1950 graduate of VMI, became the Director of Admissions in September 1977 after his retirement from the United States Army.

A native of West Virginia, Colonel Buchanan was a three year (1943-1946) veteran of the U.S. Marine Corps service in World War II when he entered VMI from his home at Wheeling, West Virginia in the fall of 1946. In the four years that followed he compiled an impressive record. Graduating in 1950 with distinguished academic stand in the history curriculum, he was vice president of his class, regimental commander of the Corps of Cadets, and vice president of the cadet honor court. He was named to "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges" during his senior year at VMI, and at graduation was recipient of the highly prized Cincinnati Medal, an annual award to the VMI graduate who is selected by the Faculty as most distinguished for efficiency of service and excellence of character.

Colonel Buchanan was commissioned upon graduation from VMI in 1950 and served on active duty in the United States Army until his retirement in 1977. He was commanding officer of the 194th Armored Brigade at Fort Knox, Kentucky, when he was assigned to VMI in August, 1972, as Professor of Military Science and Commandant of Cadets. He is a graduate of the National War College and of the Army's Command and General Staff College. He served three tours of duty in Vietnam, and his decorations include the Silver Star, the Legion of Merit with three oak leaf clusters, and the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Col. Buchanan will be retiring this year. Upon being asked what he plans on doing, he quickly replied, "As little as possible."



## Commandant of Cadets



### Colonel David Vincent Harbach

Colonel David V. Harbach, a career officer in the United States Army, is Commandant of Cadets and Professor of Military Science at VMI, where he was graduated in 1961. He began his duties as head of the Institute's Army ROTC program in June 1986.

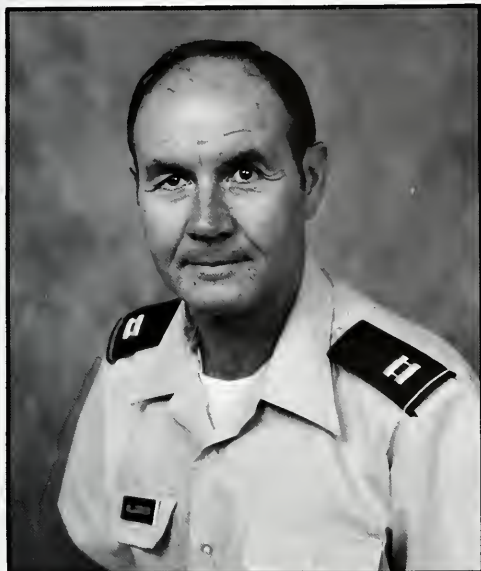
A decorated combat veteran of two tours of duty in Vietnam, Col. Harbach previously was Director of the Weapons Systems Department of the U.S. Army Armor Center and School at Fort Knox, Ky. Before that assignment, he commanded an armor battalion in Europe. He is a graduate of the Command and General Staff College and the Army War College and holds a master's degree in public administration from Shippensburg University.

A native of Reading, Pa., Col. Harbach received his VMI degree in civil engineering and served during his first class year as cadet captain and commander of Company C, the winner in 1961 of the Commandant's Cup for highest achievement in physical fitness. He is, in addition, a distinguished military graduate of VMI and a former member of the cadet glee club.

Col. Harbach's military decorations include the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star Medal with three oak leaf clusters, the Meritorious Service Medal, the Army Commendation Medal, the Army Achievement Medal, and the Combat Infantry Badge.

Col. Harbach and his wife Charlotte are the parents of two children, David and Melissa.

## Deputy Commandant



### Capt. Harold Willcockson

Cadets oftentimes refer to VMI as the "Mother I". If the "I" is our mother, then the Commandant's office is our father. To many cadets this man IS the commandant's office. He has the unpleasant responsibility of acting as disciplinarian. As enforcer of the Superintendent's rules and regulations, the Commandant delegates most of the issuing of penalties to his Deputy. Therefore, most cadets will report to Capt. Willcockson, leaving only the most serious discipline problems having to report to the commandant. Also, if a cadet desires special privileges for extenuating circumstances, Capt. Willcockson must judge if the circumstances are valid enough to warrant these privileges.

Within our own circles, the corps has affectionately nicknamed Capt. Willcockson, "Weird", because of his seeming inconsistencies in the penalties he awards.

Capt. Willcockson was born in Arkansas and came to the Institute after 28 years of service in the U.S. Army. He is a member of the Lexington Kiwanis Club and the Lexington Baptist Church. His hobbies include woodworking and hiking. He is also married and the father of three children. He resides on post.

## Secretaries



### Judy, Sandi, Melinda

Sandi Shiplett, Melinda Jones and Judy Ellinger are some of the most important people in the VMI system as well as in a cadet's life. They process the endless mountains of paperwork that is generated by this Institute.

These women are the Corps' "big sisters". If a cadet has a problem interpreting a regulation, they are the "voice of the administration". If a cadet believes he has circumstances which may warrant special privileges, many times he consults them to get an idea of how the commandant will react to his permit. Many times their advice has made the difference between getting a furlough, and getting confinement.

The secretaries mourn the passing of their friend and colleague, Mrs. Patricia J. Henson. (Inset)





*Bearing The Mantle Of Responsibility*

***Corps***

# Regimental Staff

David J. Furness  
Regimental Commander  
Neal J. Naff  
Executive Officer



Kevin P. Sincavage  
Regimental S-1  
Gary David Smith  
Regimental S-2  
Monte C. Ferguson  
Regimental S-3  
Somkiat Sampan  
Regimental S-4



Paul D. Russo  
Regimental S-5  
Wayne G. Fuller  
Regimental S-4 Lt.  
John S. Phillips  
Regimental S-3 Lt.  
Ronald L. Carr  
Regimental S-4 Lt.



Mark K. Johnson  
Regimental S-5 Lt.  
David C. Cochran  
Regimental Sgt. Major  
Michael R. Wright  
Regimental S-1 Sgt.





# First Battalion



Col. David Harbach adjusts G. David Smith's dyke job during a Friday Evening inspection.

Matthew C. Howard  
Battalion Commander



Robert D. Sweaney  
1st. Battalion Ex-O  
Wilfrid C. Trammel  
1st. Battalion S-1  
Todd E. Arris  
1st. Battalion S-2  
James C. Pennington  
1st. Battalion S-3



Edward C. Ledford  
1st. Battalion S-4  
Aaron N. Robinson  
1st. Battalion S-5  
James W. Bierman  
1st Battalion Sgt. Major  
T. Bruce Bones  
1st. Battalion S-1 Sgt.



Terry L. Plunk  
Regimental Color Sgt.  
Adam C. Volant  
Regimental Color Sgt.  
J. Christopher Goff  
Regimental Color Sgt.



# Second Battalion

R. Danner Friend  
2nd. Battalion Commander



Fanandus Gayle  
2nd. Battalion Ex-O  
James B. Johnson  
2nd. Battalion S-1  
Chinawat Noiwan  
2nd. Battalion S-2  
Russell L. Mitchell  
2nd. Battalion S-3



Bradley J. Maak  
2nd. Battalion S-4  
William D. Beyer  
2nd. Battalion S-5  
Mark C. Bartholf  
2nd. Battalion Sgt. Major  
David M. Smith  
2nd. Battalion S-1 Sgt.



# Third Battalion



Third Battalion Commander Al Pantano brings his staff to present arms during the Parents' Day parade.

Alfred A. Pantano  
3rd. Battalion Commander



Robert K. Burns  
3rd. Battalion Ex-O  
Michael D. McDaniel  
3rd. Battalion S-1  
Brooks S. Gruber  
3rd. Battalion S-2  
C. Ernest Edgar  
3rd. Battalion S-3



Dean A. Kratzburg  
3rd. Battalion S-4  
George C. Spence  
3rd. Battalion S-5  
Eric J. Davis  
3rd. Battalion Sgt. Major  
Robert B. Kinn  
3rd. Battalion S-1 Sgt.



During the early part of the first semester Friday Evening parades were a very common exercise. Here the 2nd and 3rd battalions stand at present arms.

# Band Company



William P. Hancock  
Company Commander



Michael B. Upton  
Executive Officer



Martin C. Ewald  
Platoon Lieutenant



Alan S. Greene  
Platoon Lieutenant



Stuart F. Halasz  
Platoon Lieutenant

Joseph F. Coughlin  
Drum Major  
William O. Seiferth  
Drum Major  
Andrew C. Campi  
Guidon Bearer  
Trent H. Beck  
First Sergeant



Gregory L. Canner  
Operations Sergeant





THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE  
YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE: WITH NOBLE EMULATION  
A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE: AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR  
STATE: OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR  
SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS: ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE  
PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL  
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS.

COL. J. T. PRESTON



# Alpha Company



John C. Johnson  
Company Commander



Steven G. Cade  
Executive Officer



Sean T. Miller  
Platoon Lieutenant



Michael E. Cestaro  
Platoon Lieutenant



Charles M. Allgood  
Platoon Lieutenant

Steven Baird  
Guidon Bearer  
David A. Omstead  
First Sergeant  
Alexander J. Kay  
Master Sergeant  
Edward R. Armstrong  
Operations Sergeant





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PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL  
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL. J. L. RESON





## Bravo Company



Andrew C. Zolper  
Company Commander



William J. Wanavich  
Executive Officer



John S. Boughton  
Platoon Lieutenant



Owen J. Curley  
Platoon Lieutenant



John R. Pilloni  
Platoon Lieutenant



James M. Bright  
Guidon Bearer  
John F. Ryman  
First Sergeant  
Daniel E. Zalewski  
Master Sergeant  
Todd M. Robinson  
Operations Sergeant



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COL J. T. L. PRESTON





# Charlie Company



Mark A. Corrice  
Company Commander



Samuel F. Nelson  
Executive Officer



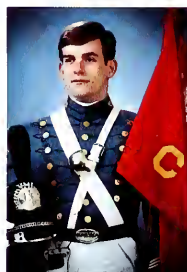
Bradford Chandler  
Platoon Lieutenant



James M. Cranford  
Platoon Lieutenant



Robert A. Eaton  
Platoon Lieutenant



Thomas P. Hurrell  
Guidon Bearer  
Samuel L. Russell  
First Sergeant  
Kirk Dewyea  
Master Sergeant  
Paul C. Brotzen  
Operations Sergeant





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TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

SOL J. TOL PRESTON



# Delta Company



Mark A. Barth  
Company Commander



James W. Nolan  
Executive Officer



Anthony S. Brads  
Platoon Lieutenant



Kevin P. Reardon  
Platoon Lieutenant



Micheal D. Williamson  
Platoon Lieutenant

Roert Jaquez  
Guidon Bearer  
William H. Cronenberg  
First Sergeant  
John P. Williams  
Master Sergeant  
Andrew S. McAllister  
Operations Sergeant





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TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. I. PRESTON





# Echo Company



Scott T. Jones  
Company Commander



Gerald P. Tertychny  
Executive Officer



Vernon D. Hoke  
Platoon Lieutenant



Ronald A. Robinson Jr.  
Platoon Lieutenant



Jon E. Sachrison  
Platoon Lieutenant

Christopher M. Stathis  
Guidon Bearer  
James P. Tuemler  
First Sergeant  
Colvin N. Anderson  
Master Sergeant  
Hugh J. McMenamin  
Operations Sergeant



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TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. L. PRESTON





# Foxtrot Company



Kurt R. Vogan  
Company Commander



Stephen M. Owens  
Executive Officer



Micheal A. Jussia  
Platoon Lieutenant



Dennis J. Kiely III  
Platoon Lieutenant



Nathaniel W. Pendleton  
Platoon Lieutenant



William E. Zins  
Guidon Bearer  
Christopher G. Hall  
First Sergeant  
Steven M. Neary  
Master Sergeant  
Christopher T. Gaerner  
Operations Sergeant





THE HEALTHY AND PLACID ASPECTS OF A CROWN OF HONORABLE  
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TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL. J. T. I. PRESTON





Timothy W. Walrod  
Company Commander



Richard J. Whitty  
Executive Officer



William C. Barnes  
Platoon Lieutenant



Dean A. Barr  
Platoon Lieutenant



Mitchell L. Ward  
Platoon Lieutenant



Claude A. Abernathy  
Guidon Bearer  
David L. Williams Jr.  
First Sergeant  
Frank J. Delbarto  
Master Sergeant  
Shelton A. Davis  
Operations Sergeant





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COL. J. T. PRESTON





# Hotel Company



Craig H. Covert  
Company Commander



Kurt W. Hawk  
Executive Officer



Louis M. Buonpane  
Platoon Lieutenant



James R. Greene  
Platoon Lieutenant



Jason W. Shepard  
Platoon Lieutenant

Manuel R. Malendez  
Guidon Bearer  
Charles J. Shuster  
First Sergeant  
James J. Stephens  
Master Sergeant  
Micheal E. McGraw  
Operations Sergeant



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COL. T. L. PRESTON







William F. Callahan  
Company Commander



William A. Berneski  
Executive Officer



Gregory L. Ellis  
Platoon Lieutenant



Andrew V. Korol  
Platoon Lieutenant



Micheal W. Maxwell  
Platoon Lieutenant



Kevin D. Barker  
Guidon Bearer  
James B. Adams  
First Sergeant  
Nicolas J. Lovelace  
Master Sergeant  
Joseph B. King  
Operations Sergeant





THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE  
YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION  
A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR  
STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR  
SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE  
PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL  
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. L. PRESTON







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# *The 1986-87 VMI Honor Court*

## A Proud Tradition of the Virginia Military Institute

Behind every group or institution there is always one main ideal that binds the members together. At the Virginia Military Institute, this ideal is one of honor. The honor system is an intricate part of every cadet's action and, as such, the duty falls on every cadet to extensively learn and live by this system. The VMI Honor Code simply states that a cadet does not lie, cheat, steal, nor tolerate those who do. This code is designed to instill honorable conduct. For this reason, there is no margin for variation from it. There is but one penalty for violation of this code — dismissal.

The honor system was originated by cadets and has always belonged to the cadets. The court itself consists of sixteen members elected from the first and second classes. The court has two primary purposes, the first being to teach and instill in the Corps the highest sense of honor and the second being the duty of deciding the innocence or guilt of an accused cadet. In

the event a cadet is found innocent, he is exonerated of all charges, bearing no stigma. If a cadet is found guilty of violating the honor code, he is dismissed in disgrace, never to have his name mentioned within the four walls of the Institute again.

Although the code is administered by the Honor Court, its real strength lies within the Corps. The Corps is the guardian of the code and jealously protects every aspect of it. This responsibility falls on every cadet, no matter to what class he belongs, or what rank he holds. There is an Honor Court sheet posted in every room in barracks as well as every classroom, explaining the code of honor. This sheet is only a guide and not a definite set of rules.

It would be unrealistic to have one set of rules to cover every situation that a cadet might encounter. For this reason, it is the responsibility of every cadet to read the sheet very closely and to remember that he is responsible

for all his actions. If a cadet is ever confused about the code or its application, he consults an Honor Court member. It is the responsibility of every cadet to understand the code thoroughly, for ignorance of the Honor Code is no excuse.

During ones cadetship, it is hoped that a cadet does not follow the code for the sake of the code itself, but that the cadet develops within himself his own sense of personal honor which will remain with him throughout his entire lifetime. This is the bond that links all VMI men.

The above passage is a version of the letter Robert Sweaney, President of the Honor Court '87, wrote to the Rats in the Bullet. It is through this letter and many stoop talks during Cadre, that the Rats get introduced to the VMI Honor Code. The Rats are expected to abide and enforce the system once they matriculate, for honor is the most important part of anyone's cadetship.

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### MEMBERS:

Officers: (seated) Thomas K. Farleigh Jr. Prosecutor, Robert D. Sweaney President, Kevin P. Reardon Prosecutor, (standing) John S. Boughton Senior Voting Member, Mark A. Barth Vice-President, and James R. Greene Senior Voting Member.

Court: (seated) John S. Boughton, Thomas K. Farleigh, Robert D. Sweaney, Mark A. Barth, Kevin P. Reardon, James R. Greene, (standing) Kirk J. Dewyea, James P. Tuemler, Robert A. Chaszar Jr., Mark D. Lamb, R. Danner Friend, John H. Barnard, Daniel C. Young, G. Christopher Spence, Alfred A. Pantano Jr., and Thomas F. Reimann.

The honor Court would like to express its deepest appreciation to Col. Floyd Duncan, the Superintendent's Representative to the Honor Court. Over the years, Col. Duncan has dedicated more than just his time to the court. He has seen to the well being of not only the system, but to the Court members and the corps. On behalf of the Court and the Corps, Thank You Sir.

Robert D. Sweaney



# The 1987 General Committee

(seated) James C. Pennington Jr. 1st Class Vice Pres., Neal J. Naff 1st Class Pres., Charles E. Edgar IV 1st Class Historian. (standing L to R) Thomas F. Reimann 2nd Class Historian, Bobby N. Turnage Jr. 2nd Class Vice Pres., Adam C. Volant 2nd Class Pres., Edwin C. Cox 3rd Class Pres., Ronald K. Jones 3rd Class Vice Pres., Timothy J. Finkler 3rd Class Historian.



Cadet government, as distinguished from the Chain-of-Command, is vested in the General Committee and its subcommittees: Executive Committee, Rat Disciplinary Committee, and the Officer of the Guard Association. These governing bodies handle matters which are not concerned with the Honor Code, but which reflect upon the appearance, discipline, and reputation of the Corps.

The rules of the committees are published for the information of the Corps. It is the duty of each cadet to know and to comply with these rules. Ignorance of published rules is no excuse.

The General Committee, authorized by the Superintendent, is of, by, and for the Corps. The General Committee is designed to maintain the standards of the Corps inside and outside of barracks. It enforces the system of class privileges and ensures that actions by individuals in the Corps do not fall below the standards and traditions of VMI.

Class privileges authorized by the General Committee are published each year for the Corps. Any cadet who assumes a privilege of a higher class will be brought before the Committee.

Class privileges are privileges which, through custom and tradition, have been assumed by the respective classes; in certain cases these are not recognized or permitted by the Institute regulations. Class privileges in conflict with regulations are exercised by the cadets at their own risk, and cadets are subject to report by the authorities and by cadets on duty in the same manner as for other infringements of the regulations.

Each class has all privileges authorized for a lower class. Actions which bring discredit upon the Corps are answerable to the General Committee. It is composed of the nine class officers with each class having an equal vote. The President of the First Class presides.

The purpose of the Executive Committee is to enforce and improve the standard of appearance and conduct of the Corps of Cadets. Cases handled by the Executive Committee are usually of a serious nature reflecting on the entire Corps. Penalties up to and including Dismissal are given. It is also composed of the nine class officers with the President of the First Class presiding.



The General Committee also has two recorders, Todd Williamson and Wilson Brown. The G.C. is under the guidance of its faculty advisor Maj. Stephen Tate

Appearing before the G.C., this rat has decided that it would probably be best if he stopped taking privileges.



# Officers of the Guard Association

The purpose of the OGA is to create and maintain an environment conducive to the success of the cadets and the Corps at the Virginia Military Institute. The OGA is an agency of the class system and is responsible directly to the First Class president. The function of the OGA is to facilitate communications, harmony, and discipline at VMI. All First Class Privates are members of the OGA, with one representative elected by each company.

Before the RDC was created, the main job of the OGA was the disciplining of the Rats. Now that that job has been transferred to the RDC, the OGA concerns themselves with a different aspect of barracks life. The OGA is responsible for all investigations initiated by the General or Executive Committees. Investigations vary in form ranging from alleged hazing cases to a class privileges infraction. After the investigation, the OGA member makes a report and a recommendation to the EC or GC. It is then up to the Class system to decide just action.

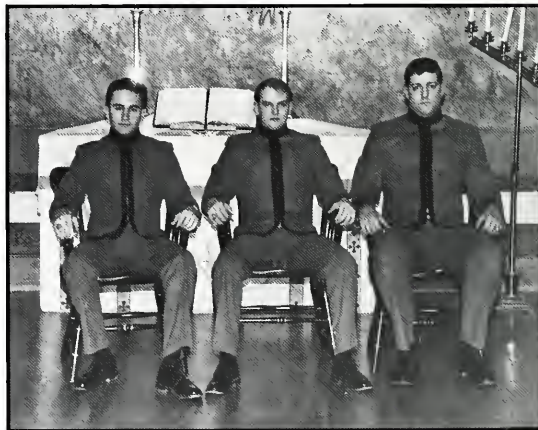
This years OGA President was Stewart B. Wharton, III, with Ted Fishback as the vice-president and Paul Munson as the secretary. These men, along with the rest of the OGA, made a strong impact on the class system. Through their efforts, the jurisdiction of the EC and GC was widened.



Cadets Paul Munson, Cliff Bunn, and Andrew Campi discuss OGA matters during the Cadre period.



(left to right) Andrew Campi, John Ficcaro, Rich LeMay, Ted Devens, Ted Fishback, Stew Wharton, Paul Munson, Cliff Bunn, H. Byrne, and Wilson Brown.



(left to right) Ted Fishback, vice-president, Stew Wharton, president, Paul Munson, secretary.



# The R.D.C.

The Rat Disciplinary Committee, a sub-committee of the General Committee, is the First Class's Principal disciplinarian unit for wayward Rats. Elected by their peers, the R.D.C. was known for its swift and extreme measures in dealing with Rats that didn't want to follow the guidelines set for them by The First Class.

Under the leadership of this year's president, Denis J. Kiely, the R.D.C. has been able to exercise many older traditional punishments lost in recent years (to include workouts at the R.D.C.). The Committee also moved its meeting place back to the fifth stoop vice Cocke Hall where it has been for the last several years. This year's Committee, under the watchful eye of the Commandant's staff, was able to pursue an active role in the Rats' well-being. The R.D.C. was always present to make sure they received plenty to eat, plenty of exercise, numerous hearing checks, and kept their appearance immaculate(?).

The R.D.C. presented the biggest obstacle for the Rat Mass to hurdle on their journey to becoming a VMI Class. The Committee forced the New Cadets to utilize self-discipline, perseverance, and motivation to overcome the hardships of the ratline. It required also that each Rat cast aside all aspects of individuality and replace it with the concept of unity and the Brother Rat Spirit.

John Pilloni presents a matriculant with his Rat Bible.

(front) Jason Shepard, Denis Kiely, John Nolan.(rear) Doug Flynn, Rick Whitty, Bill Berneski, Steve Cade, John Pilloni, Dean Barr, John McCarthy, Mark Cranford. Not pictured; Anthony Brads.





*The Source Of Loyalty*  
***Classes***



# A New Beginning

On a warm summer day in the middle of August from as far as London, England to as close as Montpelier county, Virginia, men have gathered to attempt to become VMI men. There is a feeling in the air and expressions on many faces that show that not much is known about the experience of VMI. Yet these faces show that we want to experience all that the prestigious institute has to offer. The ideals and standards of excellence that produced such outstanding and important men such General "Stonewall" Jackson and General Marshall have lured us toward the irrefutable and undeniable Virginia Military Institute education.

Even though we did not know what to expect, we knew it would not be easy. Nothing that is really worthwhile



Saying goodbye and ready to meet the challenge, (above right) General Jackson's statue provides encouragement.



is. We could imagine the sacrifices that we would have to live with. Instead of choosing the easy way out we pursued our dreams. We have begun to realize that our dreams will only be met through our working together as one. From the examples set by our dyke class and the lessons taught us by our cadre, we will one day hold our heads up high and our chests out and we will proudly say we are men of VMI.

The trials and pain that we face are

only stepping stones to achieve the true prize that we all seek. The one symbol that will proudly show and boast that we are the men of the best school in the nation. The coveted ring, and the glory and honor that come along with it. Right now, we may seem to far away to even reach for such a dream, but to have a goal, one must first realize what life offers. We realize, and we dream.



The shock first hit when I entered the arch for the first time. Just the thought of so many important people relieving educations at the institute was overwhelming. You could feel the nostalgia radiating off of the walls. I asked myself the question, do I belong here? Do I stand up to the standards set by the Institute? These thoughts stayed in my head as I set down my luggage and looked around. The history and the prestige of the Institute was enough to make me and all my brother rats give everything we have to live up to the name.



# The Famous "Rat Bible"

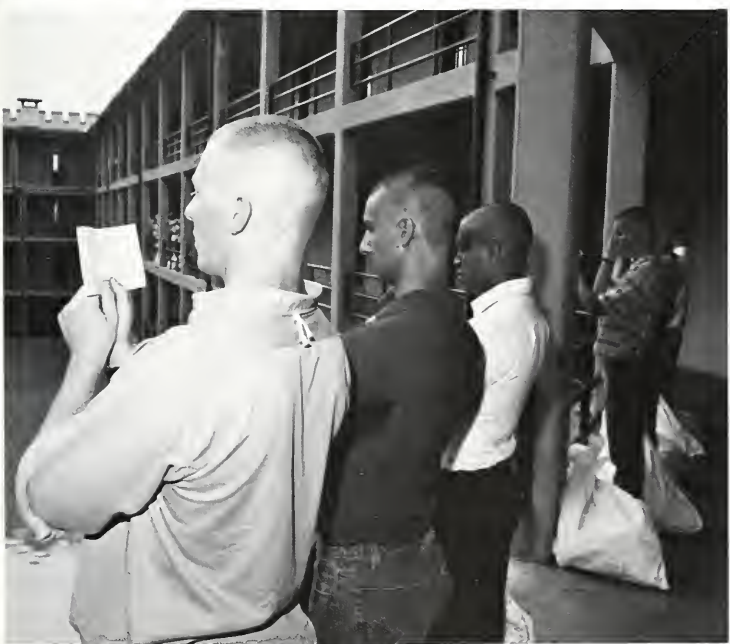


If someone would have told us that we would be carrying around a booklet wherever we went, many of us would have passed it off as a joke. We laugh no longer. Our rat bible is here to stay with us until that special day when we can either treasure it or stuff it away like an old school book. However, the carrying of the book is not as special as receiving it. We, as rats, can testify to that.

Even though we may not particularly enjoy carrying the book around and answering the questions that the upperclassmen ask us, we understand the importance of knowing the history behind the Institute. When we are slack, or just can't remember, the upperclassmen always find ways to "work out" the kinks in our memories.







Joseph Massie and Bo Johnson give special attention to a new cadet who just recieved his rat bible. (above left) After a long afternoon, a few new cadets relax by reading.

One of if not the biggest tasks we, the mass of '87 had in front of us was to adjust to the military system at VMI. The important techniques of marching, standing at attention, and the proper way to salute were taught to us by our cadre. Soon afterward we began to recieve our practical training as we marched in meal formations and back and forth in practice sessions.

Another part of our transformation was learning to keep our rooms in the order prescribed to us by our cadre. In no time at all, we were folding our clothes and rolling and unrolling our hays according to the specifications of the blue book. We were well on our way to becoming stract military rats.



*Transforming From Civilians . . .*



A major part of VMI life is learning the skills that are carefully taught by Cadre. Marching constantly gives us practical training in a necessary skill.



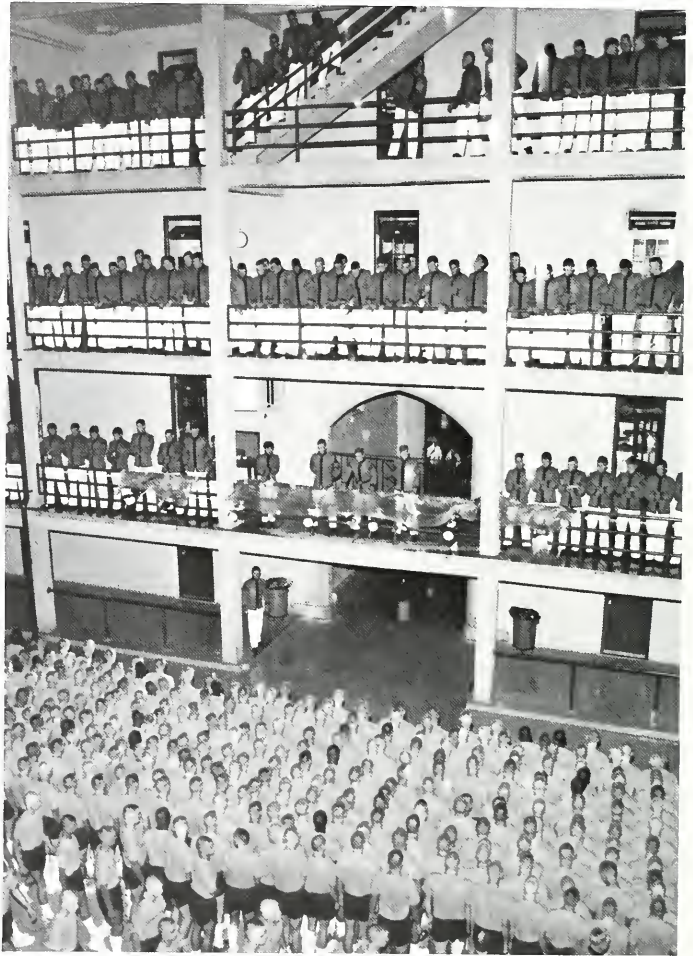
*To Military*



# *Our First Big Party!*

"Our big party was like nothing any other school could or would want to imagine. In the place of alcohol, we had sweat. In the place of women, we had a bunch of mean upperclassmen ready to rock. In the place of real music we had motivational music; then we danced. None of the current dances were in, but all the old ones were remembered and used. Some of my brother rats were doing push-ups while others were on their backs doing sit-ups. During all of this, our dancing partners, the upperclassmen made sure we got our money's worth.

It is currently understood that VMI is like no other Institution anywhere. Therefore, the activities that occur are far from any activities that other so called military institutes can conceive. The best class in barracks, the Class of 1987, has provided us with numerous events and activities to enhance our physical as well as mental growth. There is no institution like VMI, the events and challenges prove that without a doubt.



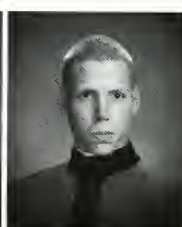
# *The Commandant's Message*

If any of my brother rats were unsure of their reasons for enrolling at VMI, the commandant's message was sure to enlighten them. After the shock of plunging into VMI life head on, we did not expect to be spoken to, much less, treated like human beings. His message, I found out much later, kept many of my brother rats from leaving. He understands what we, as rats, are going through and he believes in every one of us and our ability to survive the ratline. Colonel Harback spoke from experience. What better person to insure that our experiences at VMI are proper than a man who has experienced them as well as others. A VMI man can be whatever he resolves to be, our Commandant, Colonel Harback, is a living example of what we, as rats, can achieve





Thomas C. Agostini  
Lavale, MD.  
Ki-Sung Ahn  
Fairfax, VA.  
Brian N. Albro  
Marzetta, GA.  
Stanley Alexander  
Washington, D.C.  
Leon B. Altman  
Crescent, IA.



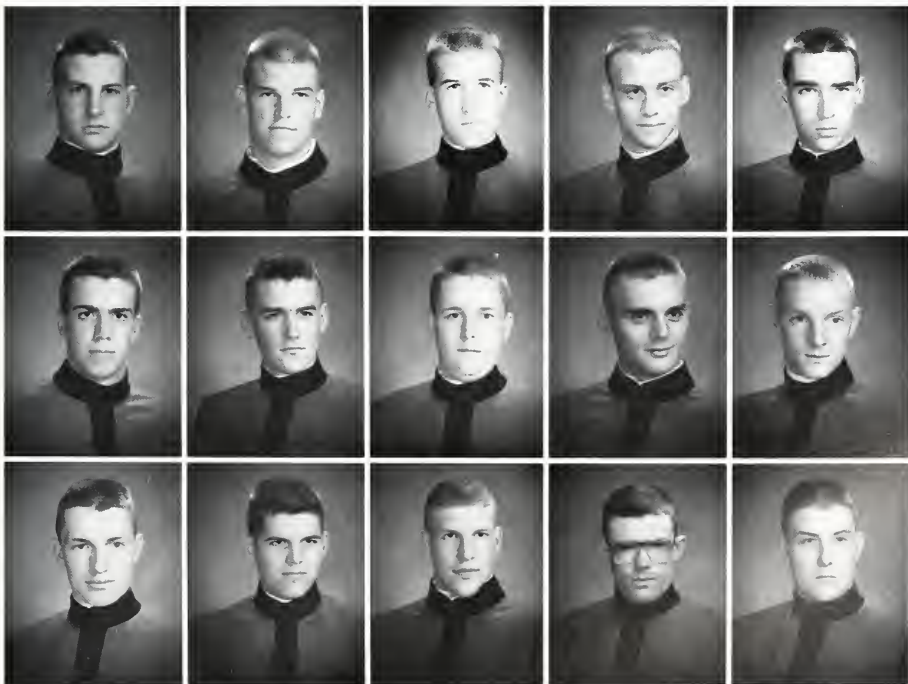
David K. Amsden  
Holden, MD.  
Amuel G. Anderson  
Covington, VA.  
William T. Arnold  
Fort Worth, TX.  
Elior Assimolopoulos  
Woboro, NH.  
William Ator  
Valdosta, GA



John Aydlette  
Mt. Pleasant, SC.  
Thomas E. Bailey  
Marietta, GA.  
Anthony Lynn Baker  
New York, NY.  
Chris Baker  
Chilhowie, VA.  
Alan K. Barr  
Richmond, VA.







Glen S. Barr  
West Chester, PA.  
Andrew S. Beasley  
Newport News, VA.  
David G. Bender  
Herndon, VA.  
Christopher Bish  
McLean, VA.  
Christopher Todd Bleicki  
Norfolk, VA.

Kelly Blendsoe  
Blackstone, VA.  
David Allen Blond  
Sedley, VA.  
Charles Bodnar  
Virginia Beach, VA.  
Silvii Bora  
Cicero, IL.  
Dan Maynard Bowers  
Harrisonburg, VA.

William Joseph Bowers  
Dunwoody, GA.  
Donald Bowman  
Madison, VA.  
Paul Brayden  
Joliet, IL.  
John P. Brethour  
Hays, MS.  
Albert G. Bullock  
Kensington, MD.



Brian Dyer Burkette  
Hot Springs, VA.  
James Burke  
Falls Church, VA.  
John T. Burlison  
Fort Hood, TX.  
Joseph Burns  
Ellicott City, MD.  
Robert N. Butler  
Chesapeake, VA.



Gordon B. Byrne  
Greenwich, CT.  
John B. Cabell  
Richmond, VA.  
Francis Cager  
Upper Marlboro, MD.  
John Caine  
New York, NY.  
Christopher Callahan  
Smithtown, NY.



Michael L. Camp  
Tabb, VA.  
Eric B. Carpenter  
Fairfax, VA.  
Leonard H. Carson  
Chesapeake, VA.  
Sean Carty  
Alexandria, VA.  
Lloyd Cavin  
Tampa, FL.





Robert Chenery  
Chesapeake, VA.  
Shawn Childress  
Brookneal, VA.  
Mark Cheadle  
Petersburg, VA.  
Jin Hyun Chong  
Springfield, VA.  
Chris L. Chretien  
Hayes, VA.



Charles Clark  
Atlanta, GA.  
Joey Clark  
Buena Vista, VA.  
Robert Edward Clark  
Dallas, TX.  
Gregory T. Clifton  
Charlotte, NC  
Finnie Coleman  
Pensacola, FL.



Thomas F. Collette  
Virginia Beach, VA.  
Andrew Conville  
Annandale, VA.  
Kevin T. Coal  
Salsbury, MD.  
Thomas A. Cotman  
Hampton, VA.  
Christopher Cowley  
Blacksburg, VA.

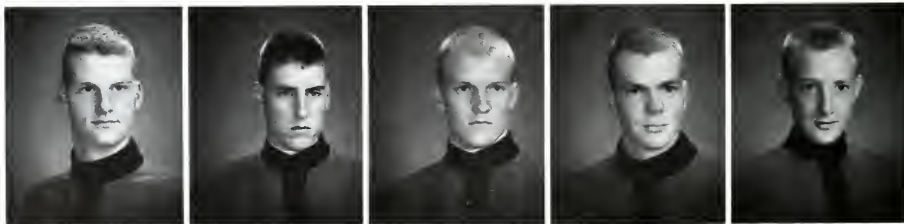


# Cooperation Starts Early

One important aspect of the rat line is learning to cooperate and live with your brother rats. Living and cooperating with your brother rats starts as soon as you first arrive at your room and begin to arrange it in military order. From then on, you help each other dress properly and keep each other aware of the responsibilities of a rat.



James Maxwell Cox  
Richmond, VA.  
Eustus L. Craft  
Uvalda, GA.  
Mark Crane Craft  
Powell, TN.  
Charles Crane  
Meadow Bluff WV.  
Jeffrey H. Crist  
Chester, VA.

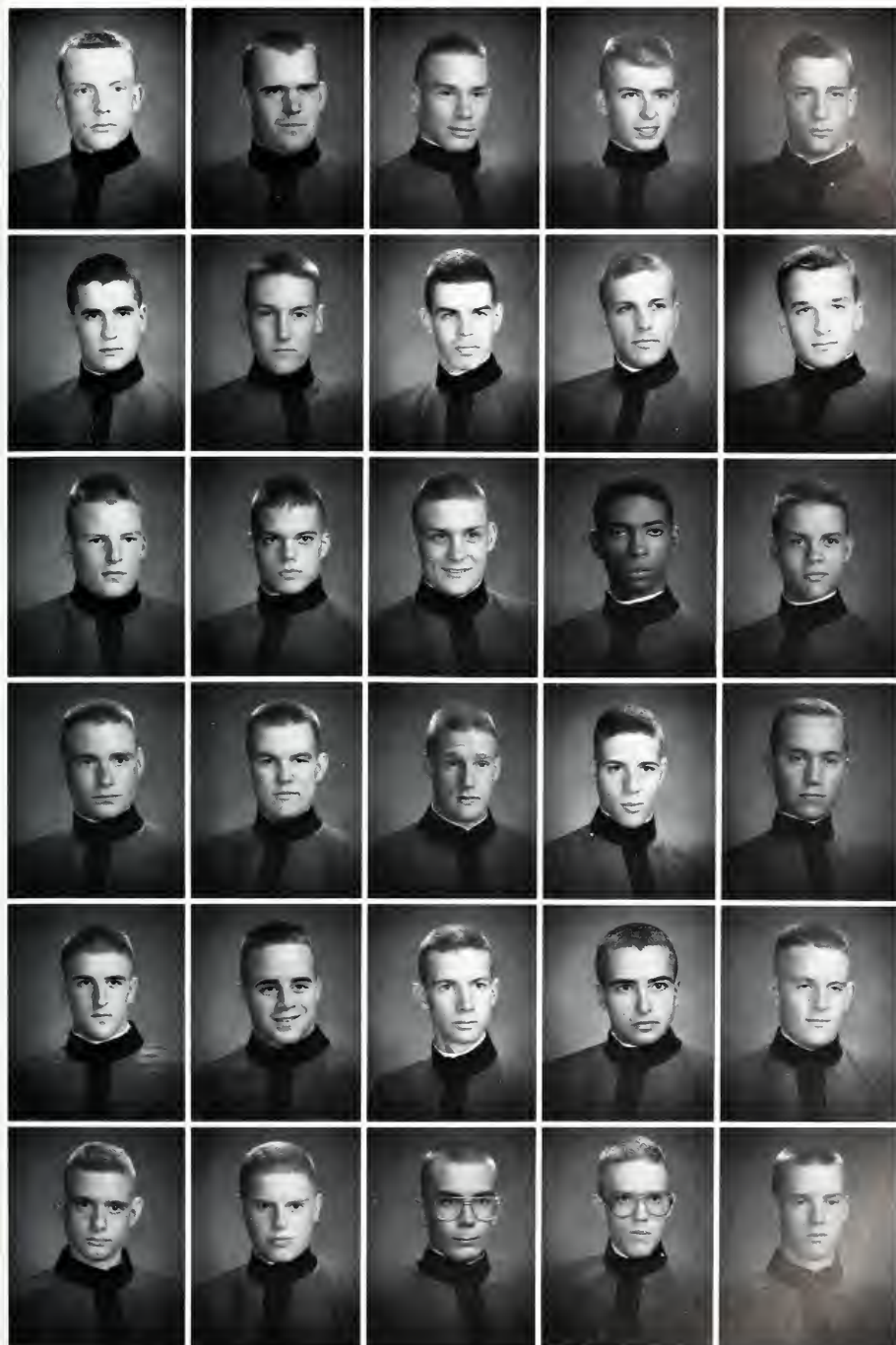


Lloyd Hammond Croft  
Lynchburg, VA.  
Stephen P. Crone  
Portsmouth, VA.  
Mark Cumbee  
Mansfield, PA.  
Mark Stephen Cunningham  
Richmond, VA.  
Robert M. Cunningham  
Las Vegas, NV.



David Darden  
Newport News, VA.  
Luis G. Delvalle  
Coral Gables, FL.  
Mark Walter Dick  
Front Royal, VA.  
Glen Kelly Dickensan  
Fredricksburg, VA.  
Vincent E. Diprafia  
Eastkingston, NH.





Christopher G. Dixon  
Beliefonta, PA.  
Michael E. Doczi  
Manassas, VA.  
William Patrick Donahue  
Fortland, ME.  
Clint Douglass  
Robinson, IL.  
James Dufford  
West Sunberry, PA.

Sean Galvin Duffy  
Ardmore, PA.  
Richard Anthony Duke  
Chesterfield, VA.  
Stephen A. Duncan  
Fredricksburg, VA.  
Michael P. Dunleavy  
Chesapeake, VA.  
Ian A. Duthie

Todd S. Eckloff  
Enumclaw, WA.  
Timothy K. Edwards  
Franklin, VA.  
Ryan Hunter Eggleston  
Midlothian, VA.  
Charles E. Ellis  
Claremont, VA.  
Christopher Paul Engel  
Virginia Beach, VA.

Edward Andrew England  
Mechanicsville, VA.  
Mark J. Eyre  
Manhattan Beach, CA.  
Taylor B. Farmer  
Richmond, VA.  
Laurence M. Farrell  
Le Belmore, NY.  
Michael E. Faunce  
Weymouth, MA.

Timothy H. Feagans  
Lynchburg, VA.  
Timothy Feeney  
Baltimore, MD.  
Michael L. Ferguson  
San Francisco, CA.  
Carlos Fernandes  
West Palm Beach, FL.  
Peter J. Finan  
Dumont, NJ.

Stephen Finton  
Hopewell, NJ.  
Ross Fitzhugh  
Alexandria, VA.  
Dennis G. Fogler  
Virginia Beach, VA.  
Robert Forgie  
Montvale, VA.  
Ryan Foster  
Chesapeake, VA.



Joseph Terrell France  
Martinsville, VA.  
John Franklin  
Fredricksburg, VA.



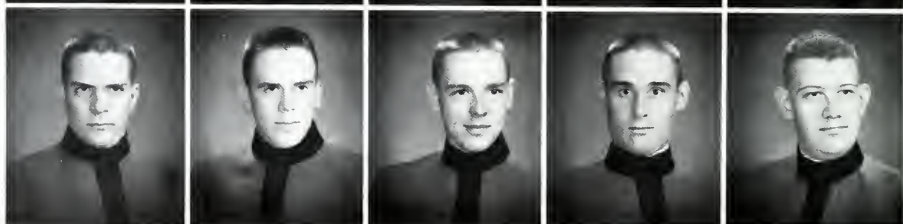
Kevin Weedon Gallagher  
Wheaton, MD.  
Charles E. Garbett  
Machanicsville, VA.



Raynor A. Garey  
Dayton, OH.  
William Gaspar  
Johnstown, PA.  
David A. George  
Woodstock, VA  
William David Gillette  
Odenton, MD.  
Robert Shawn Gimbert  
Crozet, VA.



John Clark Golden  
Herndon, VA.  
John P. Gottwald Richmond,  
VA.  
Donald R. Green  
Richmond, VA.  
Michael O. Green  
Lexington, KY.  
Charles D. Greene  
Candler, NC.



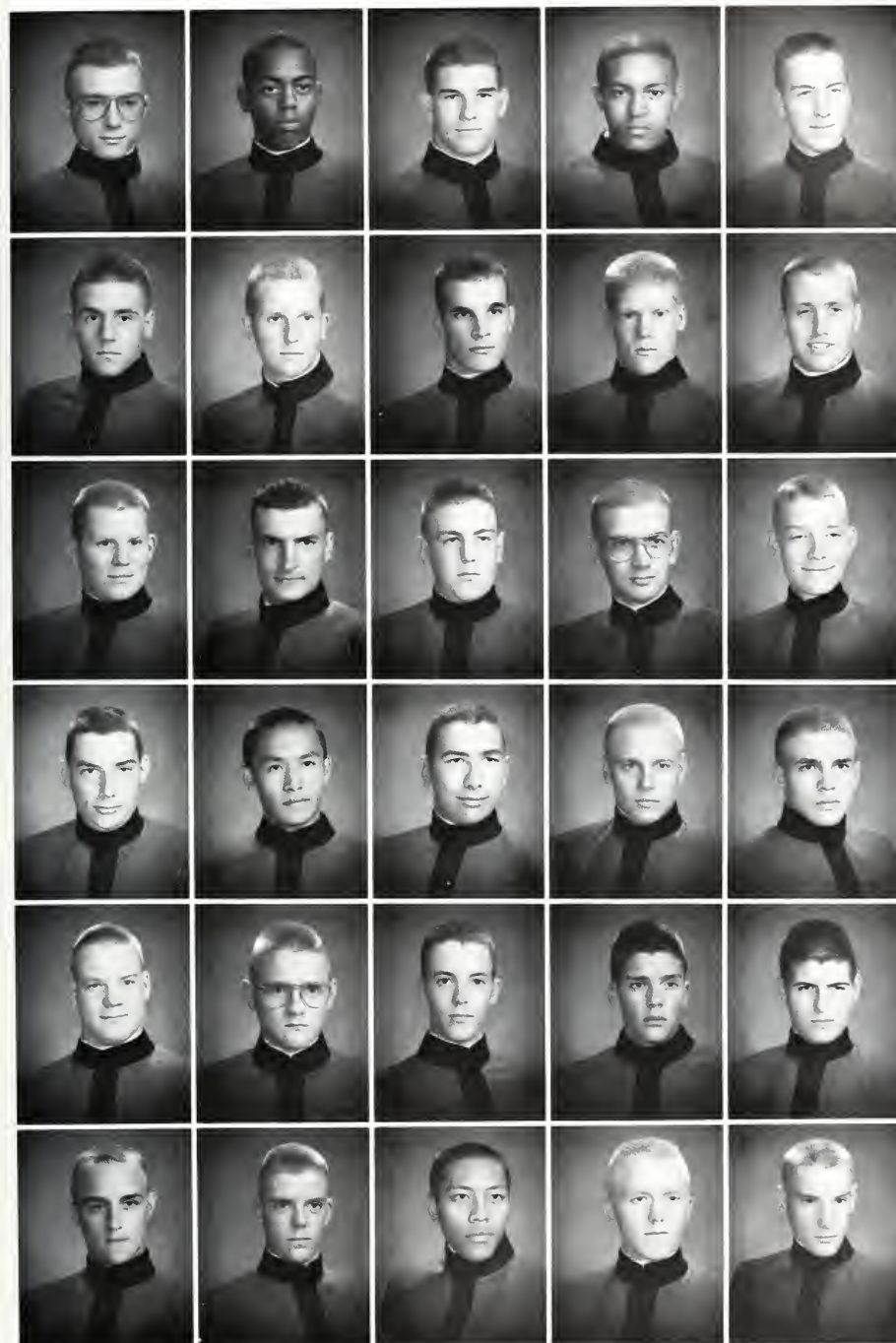
Robert Charles Greenway  
Monroe, NY.  
Lee Griffith  
Blue Jay, WV.  
Robert J. Gudiz  
Gales Ferry, CT.  
Max Guggenheimer  
Lynchburg, VA.  
John Hahn  
Salem, VA.



Mike Hall  
Mentor, OH.  
Kevin Hanford  
Rensselaer, NY.  
Doug Harper  
Parkersburg WV.  
Eric Lamar Harrison  
Fort Washington, MD.  
Paul P. Hartigan  
Fairfax, VA







John Bryan Haslam  
Asheville, NC.  
Gregory D. Hatchett  
Newport News, VA.  
Lawrence Havird  
Portsmouth, VA.  
Hayes J. Penn  
Petersburg, VA.  
Timothy J. Haynie  
Reedsville, VA.

Rob Hayes  
Alameda, CA.  
Quill O. Healey  
Atlanta, GA.  
Patrick M. Heins  
Hunt Valley, MD.  
Mathew Hemenez  
Vista, CA.  
Douglas W. Henderson  
Bridgeport, WV.

Mark Hennigan  
Allison Park, PA.  
Mathew W. Henning  
Roanoke, VA.  
Micheal Henshaw  
Arlington, VA.  
Marvin M. Herbaugh  
Fort Belvoir, VA.  
Stephan Herzog  
Arlington, VA.

Jon Eric Hilliard  
Richmond, VA.  
Elson H. Hin  
Lancaster, VA.  
Micheal Glenn Hirsh  
Mt. Jackson, VA.  
Paul W. Holland  
Richmond, VA.  
Timothy Sean Hoover  
Gloucester, VA.

Jim Hubbard  
Richmond, VA.  
Reed Elliot Huggins  
Reisterstown, MD.  
Todd B. Hudson  
Fairburn, GA.  
Christopher Barrett Huff  
Blacksburg, VA.  
John B. Hunter  
Dallas, TX.

Boyd Hutchin  
Pittsburgh, PA.  
James A. Hynes  
Hamburg, NY  
Ramil Ibanez  
Suitland, MD.  
Randolph S. Jackson  
Reno, NV.  
Rost David Jackson  
Stony Brook, NY.



Todd Jason Jacobs  
Suffolk, VA.  
Carl F. Janicki  
Cillegeville, PA.  
Arturo Johnson  
Hopewell



Brady Jay Johnson  
Hershey, PA.  
Barry Johnson  
Christiansburg, VA.  
Christopher Johnson  
Bedford, VA.  
Lawrence F. Johnson  
Silver Spring, MD.  
Renard D. Johnson  
Temple Hills, MD.



Harold L. Jones  
Amherst, VA.  
John M. Jordan  
Altavista, VA.  
Steven Bruce Kaplan  
Richmond, VA.  
Jeff L. Kaster  
Greenville, SC.  
David A. Kaufers  
Midlothian, VA.

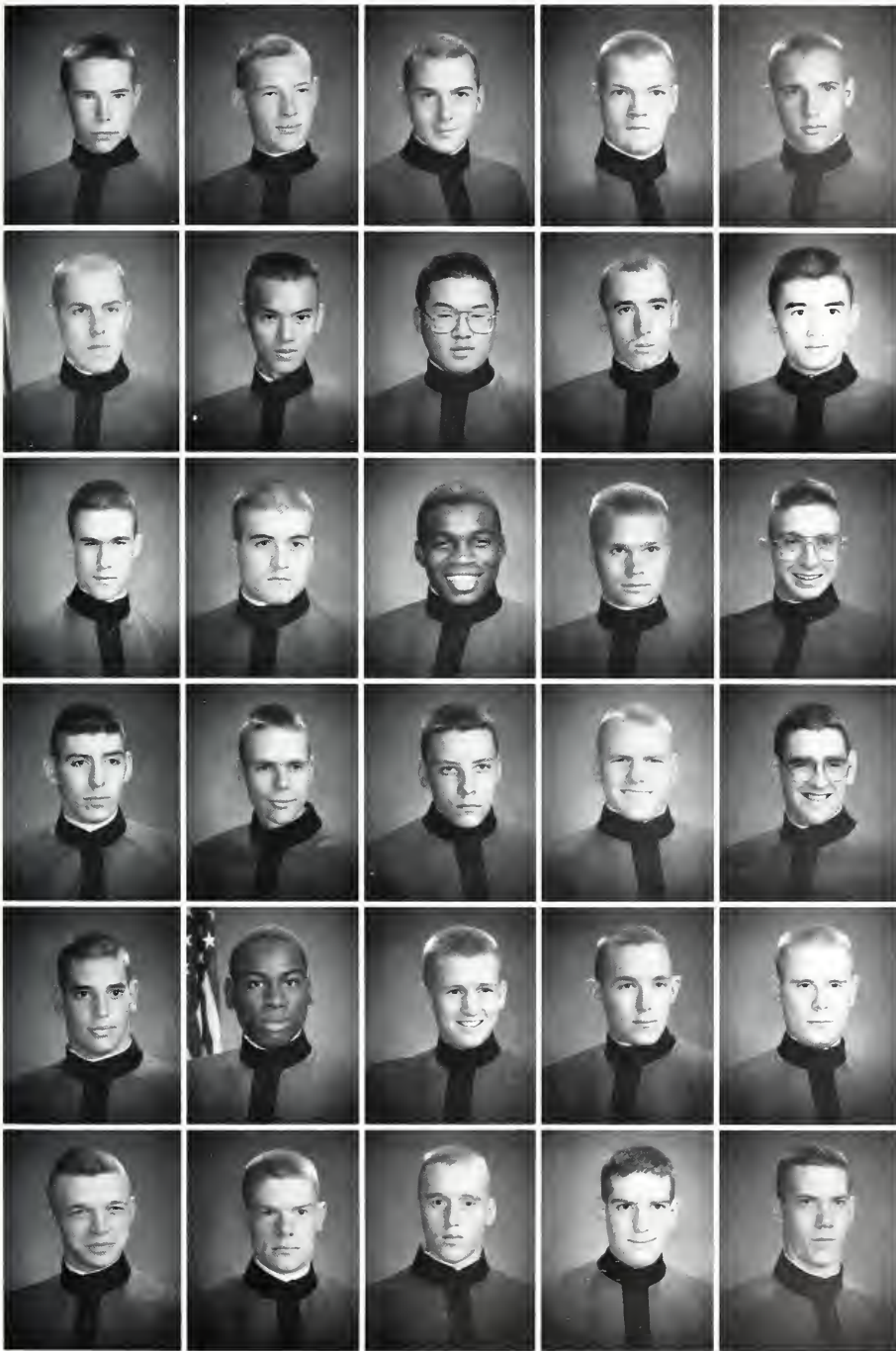


Micheal B. Kemp  
Roanoke, VA.  
Richard Kerman  
Norfolk, VA.  
Terrence Kerner  
Richmond, VA.  
Mike W. Kimberly  
Modesto, CA.  
Rick Allen Kimmel  
Shreveport, LA.



John G. King  
Ridgefield, CT.  
Zachary L. Kluckowski  
Levittown, PR.  
Staphan Kneeling  
Mobile, AL.  
Keith K. Kornegay  
Newport News, VA.  
Paul Krikorian





Paul D. Kucik  
St. Cloud, FL.  
Andrew Kvasnicka  
Petersburg, VA.  
John Paul Lanzillotta  
Arlington, VA.  
Christian R. Larlee  
Ramsey, NJ.  
Wetsel Le  
Asheville, NC.

Jean Guang Li  
University, MS.  
Chun-Hsing Lin  
Pinebluff, NC.  
Steven R. Linder  
Elking, WV.  
Cy Liu  
Pengshan, Taiwan  
Arthur Vonmontke Loving  
Mechanicsville, VA.

Michael A. Lythgoe  
Gainesville, VA.  
Travis Mabery  
Suffolk, VA.  
Gary Maddox  
Woodbridge, VA.  
William A. Madison  
Alexandria, Va.  
Anthony Manniello  
Saratoga Springs, NY.

Michael Allen Manning  
Arlington, VA.  
James Allen Manning  
Staunton, VA.  
Peter McLaren Mantz  
Portsmouth, VA.  
Kenneth Lee Markwalter  
Bristol, VA.  
Pablo Antonio Martinez  
Hialeah, FL.

Barry A. Maxon  
Louisville, NE.  
Paul E. May  
Birmingham, MI.  
Andrew McCraig  
Dallas, TX.  
Brian J. McCarthy  
Watertown, NY.  
Demetrius R. McClarty  
Norfolk, VA.

Chris McConnell  
Arlington, VA.  
Brian R. McCormack  
Richmond, VA.  
Timothy McLaughlin  
Cooperstown, PA.  
Daniel McNulty  
Rochester, MI.  
Mark Wyatt Mcswain  
Wilmington, NC.



Richard McWilliams  
ForestParks, GA.  
Scott Mead  
Clearwater, FL  
Richard R. Mehl  
Bellmore NY  
William C. Melvin  
Hemdon VA.  
Andrew T. Mergens  
Scandia, MN.



Alan Meshaw  
Fayetteville, NC.  
Kevi Miller  
Oliver Springs, TN.  
Jeffrey T. Milican  
Westerville, OH.  
Charles Minnergerode  
Newport News, VA.  
Arland D. Moon  
London, England



Matthew J. Moore  
Millsville, MD.  
Micheal Wilson Morelock  
Martinsville, VA.  
Chilton E. Morris  
Summersville, WV.  
Jeff Moushigan  
Salem, VA.  
Dominick M. Mullori  
Woodbridge, VA.



Kelly Glenn Mussick  
Smithville, VA.  
Todd Northrop  
Albany, GA.  
Micheal Ober  
Pittsburgh, PA.  
Patrick Oleary  
Pownatow, VA.  
Robert Ondrick  
Amherst, VA.



James David Osborne  
Springfield, VA.  
Philip Robin Oviatt  
Pasedena, MD.  
George E. Palamar  
Clifton, VA.  
Carmine D. Palumbo  
Fredricksburg, VA.  
Richara W.L. Pan  
Hong Kong

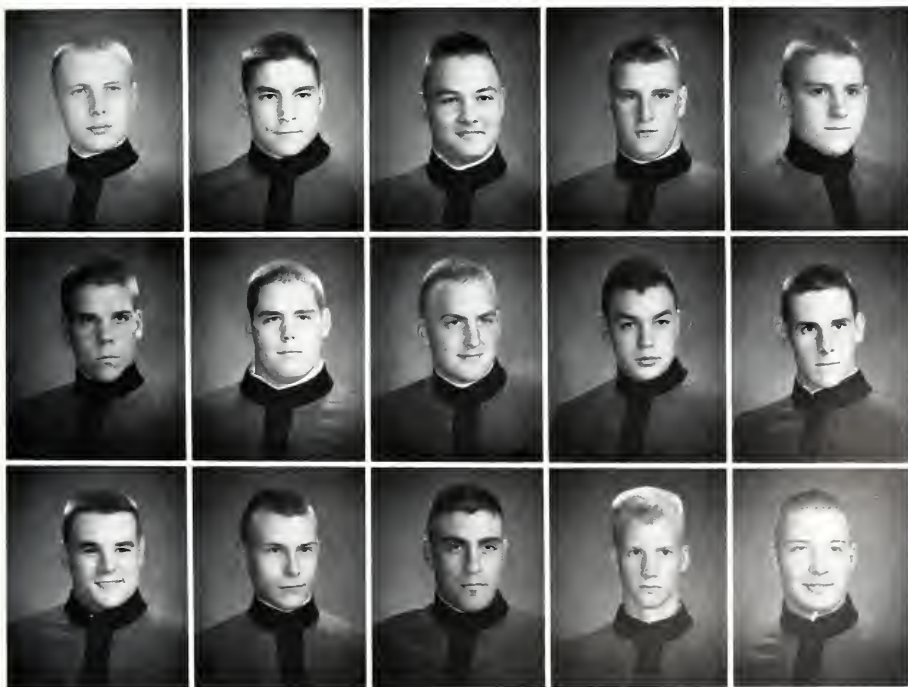


Jeff Paul  
Perrysburg, OH.  
Ronald Darren Payne  
Stafford, VA.  
David E. Peaco  
Mechanicsville, VA.  
Garrett C. Peck  
Carmichael CA.  
Robert Micheal Pedigo  
Virginia Beach, VA.





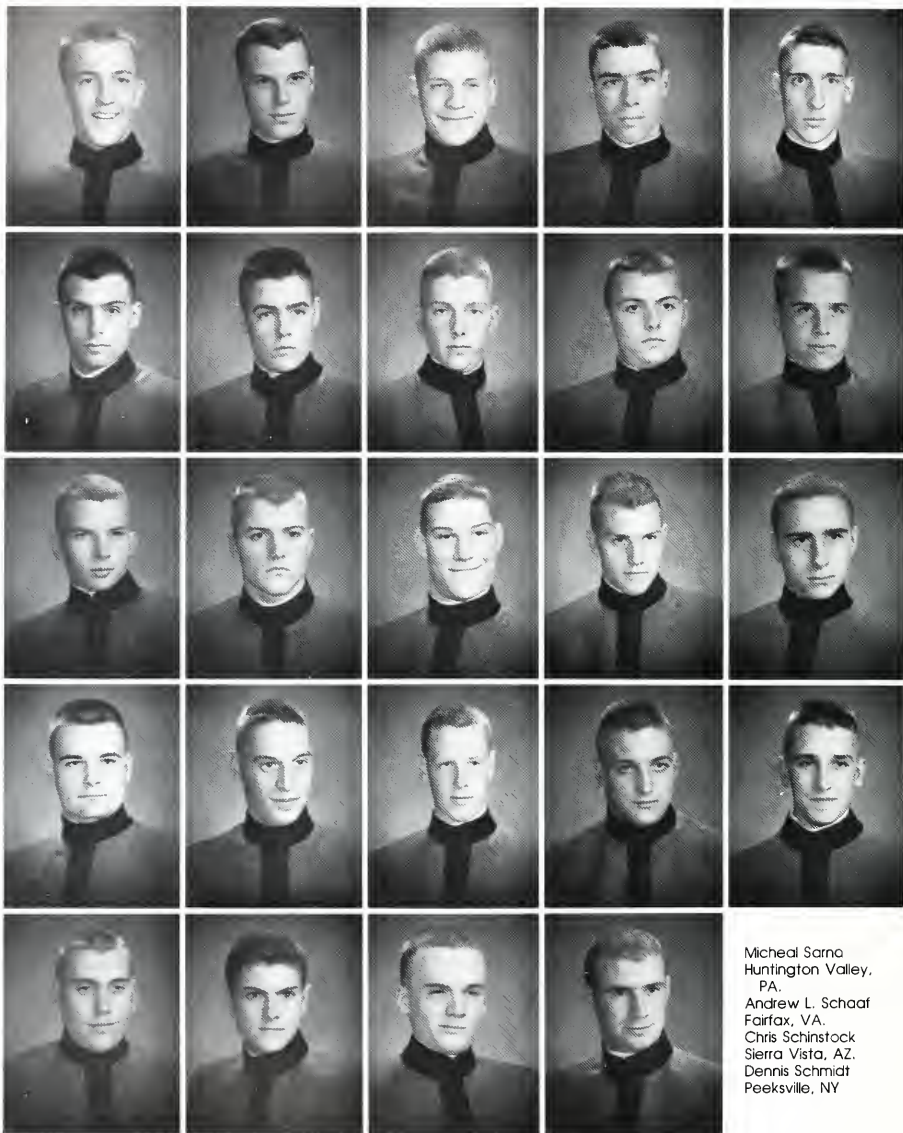
Andrew Titone  
represents the rat  
class on the field.



Thomas C. Pegram  
Ridgeway, VA.  
Jon Pels  
Gaithersburg, MD.  
Jon Peterson  
Carton, VA.  
David M. Petka  
Avella, PA.  
Christopher Lee Phillips  
Marietta, FL.

Michael B. Pilley  
Fairfax, VA.  
Joe Pittman  
Arlington, VA.  
Charles S. Plageman  
Midlothian, VA.  
Patrick Poon  
Athens, GA.  
Chris Pratt  
Selkirk, NY.

Thomas Pugh  
Signal Mountain, TN.  
Paul David Quinn  
Pomona, MD.  
George A. Rahab  
Johnstown, PA.  
James Robert Roines  
Woodbridge, VA.  
David Barton, Ratliff  
Salem, VA.



Jon Rauer  
Buckhannon, WV.  
Jeffrey A. Rawes  
Chester, VA.  
Robert M. Reass  
Creve Coeur, MO  
Carl E. Rhodes  
Portsmouth, VA.  
Coleman R. Rice  
Richmond, VA.

David B. Rich  
Norton, MA  
Larry G. Riddick  
Tabb, VA.  
Lawrence Allen Ritter  
Whitehouse Station,  
NJ.  
Michael J. Rivinius  
New Hyde Park, NY.  
David Robbins  
Tucker, GA.

Douglass M. Robbins  
Salem, VA.  
Kenneth Robinson  
Midlothian, VA.  
Steven M. Roenker  
Virginia Beach, VA.  
John J. Roman  
Bethlehem, PA.  
Michael Raman  
Pylesville, MD.

Kenneth Anthony  
Ross  
Charlottesville, PA.  
Victor Sabino  
Lancaster, PA.  
Brian Sadler  
Red Art, VA.  
Nick Solido  
Lynchburg, VA.  
Gregory M. Sandway  
Alexandria, VA.

Michael Sarno  
Huntington Valley,  
PA.  
Andrew L. Schaaf  
Fairfax, VA.  
Chris Schinstock  
Sierra Vista, AZ.  
Dennis Schmidt  
Peeksville, NY





Paul Schmidt  
New York, NY.  
Jason W. Schmoyer  
Germanville, PA.  
August Schrichte  
Washington, D.C.  
Matthew J. Schwarzmann  
Baltimore, MD.  
Edward H. Sebring  
Pylesville, MD.



James Cochran Setze  
Baton Rouge, LA.  
Charles A. Sewell  
Mareitta, GA.  
Hunter Shirey  
Mechanicsville, VA.  
William Marshall Simpson  
Richmond, VA.  
Gregory C. Skinner  
Staten Island, NY.



Thomas G. Slater  
Richmond, VA.  
Mario Small  
Suitland, MD.  
Charles Samuel Smith  
Edinburg, VA.  
Eric C. Smith  
Suffolk, VA.  
Holes Randolph Smith  
Mannassas, VA.



Philip Raymond Smith  
Lynchburg, VA.  
Scott E. Smith  
Kenbridge, VA.  
Scott Spellmeyer  
Menands, NY.  
Douglass C. Spitz  
Long Branch, NJ.  
David R. Stanley  
Ashland, VA.

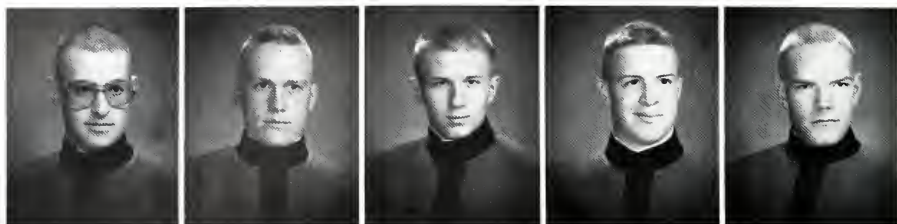


John L. Stehn  
Maspeth, NY.  
Leonard J. Stellitano  
Pittsburgh, PA.  
James B. Stevenson  
Pittsburgh, PA.  
Daren Stills  
Montpelier, VA.  
Samuel N. Stocks  
Charleston, WV.

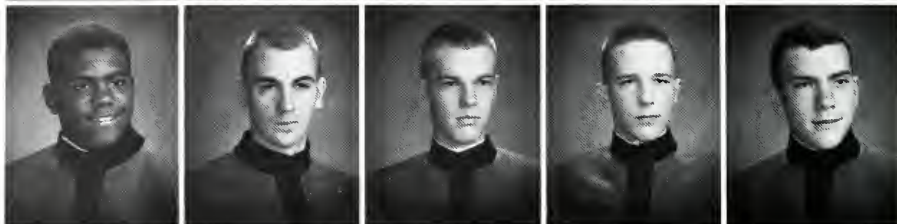


Mitchell G. Stockwell  
Richmond, VA.  
Burrell Sullivan  
Fredricksburg, VA.  
Timothy R. Sullivan  
Standardsville, VA.  
Stephen P. Summa  
Leesburg, VA.  
Laura Swanson  
Sterling, VA.

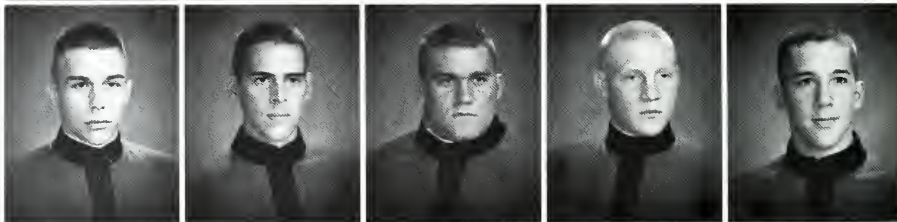
Michael Swanson  
Martinsville, VA.  
Alvin Foster Taliaferro  
Chester, VA.  
Paul L. Tallat-Kelpsa  
Mentor, OH.  
Thomas F. Talley  
Chahalis, WA.  
Brian Tate  
Riverside, CT.



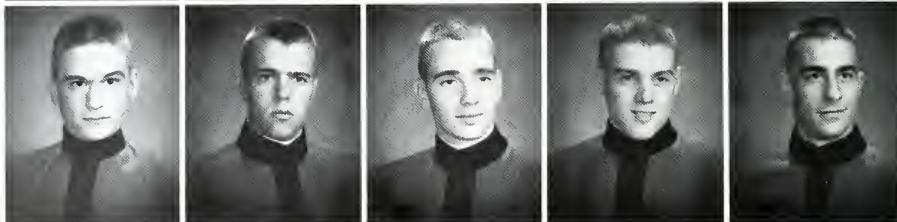
Ashley Lionel Taylor  
Suitland, MD.  
Charles M. Taylor  
Richmond, VA.  
Thad Tegtmeier  
Watseka, IL.  
James Devonn Temple  
Culpeper, VA.  
Michael David Tev  
Richmond, VA.



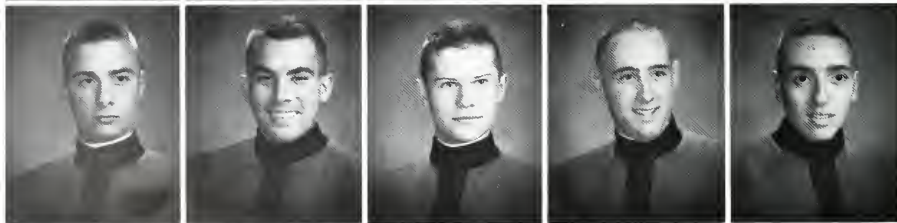
Garrett Thompson  
Merritt Island, FL.  
Glen A. Thompson  
Richmond, VA.  
Andrew J. Titone  
St. Louis, MS.  
Todd D. Toler  
Chesapeake, VA.  
William Tremaglio  
Meriden, CT.



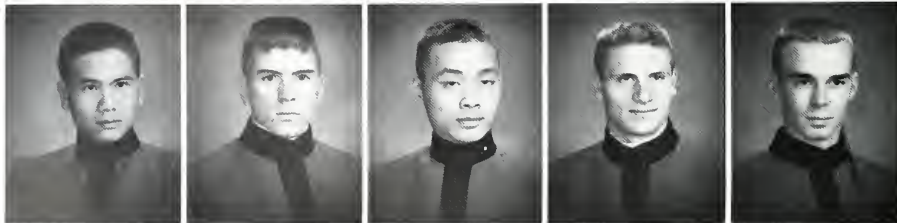
Paul Christopher Trimboli  
Kenova, WV.  
Richard Hunter Trumbo  
Alexander, VA.  
Peter A. Tunnard  
Fairlawn, NJ.  
Brett Turner  
Oakton, VA.  
Jeffrey Tysinger  
Verona, PA.



Robert John Uhorchuk  
Bridgewater, VA.  
Lee Usher  
Summerville, SC.  
Paul Valenzuela  
Clifton Forge, VA.  
Steven O. Vaquez  
Prince George, VA.  
Sergio P. Vespa



Chinh Tuong Vu  
Richmond, VA.  
Richard S. Walters  
Falls Church, VA.  
Yuh-Huei Wang  
Fengshan, Taiwan  
John P. Washington  
Pitcairn, PA.  
Chris Watson  
Roanoke, VA.

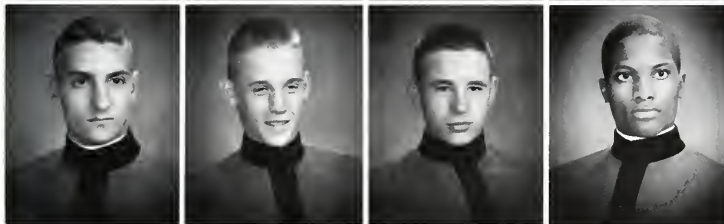




Tyler S. Way  
Basking Ridge, NJ.  
Charles Andrew Weening  
Cayonne, NJ.  
John Douglass Welch  
Norfolk, VA.  
David S. West  
Chappaqua, NY.



Thomas C. West  
Stone Mountain, GA.  
Neil D. Whitmore  
Harrisonburg, VA.  
Timothy D. Whitt  
Harrisonburg, VA.  
Christopher Whittaker  
Reston, Va.  
John A. Whittington  
Tappahannock, VA.



Franklin Whittlesey  
Bridgewater, VA.  
Peter Wick  
Huntsville, AL.  
Brian E. Wilkerson  
Burnswick, NJ.  
Allen Damon Williams  
Roanoke, VA.  
Anthony L. Williams  
Basking Ridge, NJ.



David Ramon Williams  
Roanoke, VA.  
Kelly Wilmore  
Wytheville, VA.  
Michael Woodbury  
Springfield, VA.  
Brian Woodford  
Vinton, VA.  
Stephen T. Wray  
South Boston, VA.

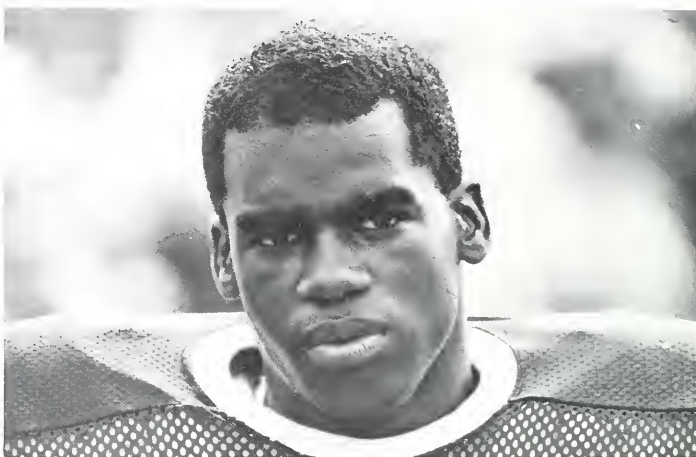


David D. Wright  
Kilmarnock, VA.  
Jeremy L. Wright  
Berne, NY.  
Stephen Yarbrough  
Liburn, GA.  
David Yockel  
Virginia Beach, VA.  
Antonio Zang  
Centerville, VA.



# THE CLASS OF 1989 . . .

The Class of 1989 has now matured to the status of thirdclassmen. With this rise came privileges and responsibilities. We were given the task of helping the first class administer a productive ratline, as seen below with the actions of Matt Tederick and Bill Crone. We also gained other responsibilities besides military. We can see the intensity in the eyes of Tracy Toyne as he assumes new responsibilities on the football field. All in all it was a trying year, but those of us who survived will be better for it. Now walk with us through the class of 1989.



Tederick, Matt

Crone, Bill

Toyne, Tracy





A weak mass of 374 highschool graduates congregated at the Virginia Military Institute on August 21st, 1985. This assembly has bonded together to form the 275 strong class of 1989. The 150th class of the VMI.

In following with tradition, we were quickly introduced to the seriousness of our Honor system, the unique military bearing, and strenuous academics as well as being constantly tested of our dedication to the Ratline.

Our mass also realized that the rest of the Corps was not at rest with the administrations interpretation of the Rat Line. Naturally, we often felt we were the cause for the aggravation, and or the outlet for the corps.

Despite the indecision of our outlook towards the Commandant's office, we took the initiative in a number of steps in proving our desire to become a class. For instance, our entire mass woke up at 0400 one morning and went to Alumni Field to successfully evade a second class sweat party. We also amassed together to raid the RDC meeting (once they even knew we were coming). Finally the highpoint of rebellion was trashing 3rd classmen's rooms. However, we happily paid for it with a 25 minute sweat party. Those were just a few highlights of our Ratline.

Third class year presented new responsibilities. Not only did our cadre successfully exemplify the VMI standards, but the entire class has consistently showed our enthusiasm in making sure the rats knew their place in the corps. Even though there was some slight friction about our standing amongst the corps, our class has showed the Institute our maturity by continuing to execute our role towards the rats in a professional manner.

As the sequis centennial class we have great expectations for a couple of reasons. First we have a very cooperative and fervent commandant that will complete his tour of duty at VMI when we graduate. Secondly, and most importantly, the diversity in personalities made us a strong class that is eager to assume the upcoming obligations, and at the same time enjoy the three class system that is now beginning to form at VMI.

From our brief, but rich history, we can only look forward to initiating many lasting precedents, as well as keeping the plentiful traditions of VMI strong.

It is as much my eagerness, as it is to the class of 1989, to record an unparalleled history that will set a standard for generations to follow.

Tim Finkler Class of 1989 Historian

Andy Tunnard Chairman — Sesquis Centennial Committee

## ... SURVIVING THE NEW EXPERIENCE

Third Class year is a year of new responsibility for all third classmen. For some third classmen, this responsibility starts in the midst of August, the Cadre period. Third classmen traditionally hold the position of corporal, the most unreasonable person in the rat's new life. There are not many rats that will forget the intensity of their cadre corporal. As displayed below by Dwayne Miller as he quizzes a rat on rat bible knowledge. Cadre was not all yelling. A lot was done to introduce the rats to the "military" way of life. On the right, Foxtrot corporals, Bill Crone, Ken Gheen, and Tom Henning instruct their rats on squad drill.



John J. Adametz  
Belle Vernon, Pa  
Seth D.G. Ainspac  
Lambertville, NJ  
Robert W. Alder  
Mountainside, NJ  
Henry J. Amato  
Mullica Hill, NJ



Charles Anderson Jr.  
Chesapeake  
William D. Anderson  
Reedville  
Matthew Ans  
Parkersburg, WV  
George T. Armbruster  
Virginia Beach  
Richard T. Arnel  
Winchester



Scott R. Baber  
Fredericksburg  
Brandon L.R. Baca  
W. Patterson AFB, Oh  
William H. Bain  
Waverly  
Daniel T. Baker  
Richmond







For those who returned early for Cadre great challenges arose. These were to take a mass of civilians and teach them everything you know about VMI in one week, to work with the upper two classes and make the "busy" Cadre week run smoothly. For those who participated in Cadre the days were full, beginning at 6 a.m. when the Rats doors were kicked in and ending at 11 p.m. when the Rats were put to bed. In between was a day full of running, instruction, and yelling. Marc Peltier, of Band Co. (right) and Matt St.Clair, of Alpha Co. (left) illustrate the professionalism that was displayed by all members of the Cadre. In spite of all the hard work and the busy schedule of Cadre it had its fun moments as seen here in the face of John Mason (above), India Co. corporal. At the end of this week, the Cadre, with hoarse voices, tired feet, and memories, were as happy as the Rats were that Cadre was finally over.



John S. Banigan  
Boonton Township, NJ  
Michael H. Banigan  
Boonton Township, NJ  
Troy T. Barbour  
Richmond  
Raphael S. Barsamian  
Richmond

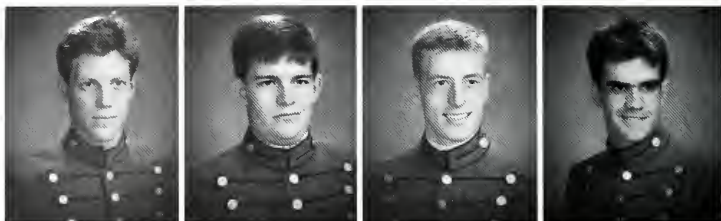


Donald A. Basden  
Virginia Beach  
Lloyd N. Bell  
Atlanta, Ga.  
Michael R. Biliunas  
Vienna  
Gary A. Bissel  
Fairfax  
Angelo J. Biviano  
Hammonton, NJ



James H. Black  
FPO Seattle, Wa  
Craig K. Bornemann  
Virginia Beach  
George E. Bouchard  
Lexington, Va  
Daniel B. Bowen  
Glen Carbon, Ill

George H. Bowles  
Richmond  
Steven D. Boyd  
Pittsburgh, Ma  
Kevin E. Boyum  
Vienna  
Robert W. Bradford  
Ellicott City, Md



Steven A. Breheny  
New York, NY  
David C. Brown  
New Kensington, Pa  
Eric L. Buchanan  
Signal Mt, TN  
Vincent D. Buser  
Nokesville  
William S. Cairo  
Coral Springs, Fl



Samuel B. Callejo  
Barstow, Ca  
Francis J. Campion  
North Brunswick, NJ  
Paul R. Canada  
Radford  
Brett L. Carter  
St. Cloud, Fl



Upon return from summer furlough one of the first new responsibilities taken on by some third classmen was that of Rat training Cadre. Here corporals Ken Krynski (far right) of India company and Kyle Nordmeyer (right) of Foxtrot company cast menacing looks upon the new Rats as the week long Cadre period rolls into full swing. During Cadre 40 corporals such as these were responsible for the training and DISCIPLINE of the new Rats. Many other Third classmen returned as support personnel and assumed positions in the GMD, for distribution of uniforms to the new cadets, and served on the Cadre Guard teams.





Harlan A. Carvey  
Virginia Beach  
Peter R. Catalano  
Virginia Beach  
Joseph A. Cefalu  
Raleigh, NC  
Robert D. Childress  
Richmond



Stephen M. Chiles  
Columbus, Oh  
David D. Clement  
Fairfax  
Kenneth H. Cobb  
Covington  
Brian B. Collier  
Richmond  
John T. Carley  
Decatur, Ga



Jose L. Corpuz  
Chicago, Il  
Edwin C. Cox  
Richmond  
Christopher M. Crawford  
Birmingham, MI  
Nathaniel L. Cross  
Glen Allen





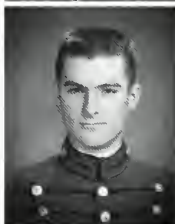
Along with assuming new leadership roles in the military structure of the Institute, many third classmen proved themselves on the athletic field as well. With many positions left open as a result of the graduation of the class of 1986. Many third classmen were called upon to fill the spots, on VMI's many athletic teams, left open by their dykes. Attaining these starting positions meant ending summer furlough early and returning to the Institute early for rigorous practices in the hot August sun. (right) Quarterback Dave Brown pilots the Keydets to their stunning 47 to 30 victory over the Citadel. His "awesome" passing in this game prompted the Richmond Times to award him the title "Air Brown". (far right) Dan Kirsch races for the goal against the Citadel. (left) Jim Wall punts the ball away for the Keydets. (below) Derek McCown makes a determined move for the ball on the Keydet soccer field.



Michael S. Crotty  
Prince George  
Curran Thomas  
Wall, NJ  
Gerald N. Damron  
Huntington, WV  
John E. Davis  
Pittsburg, Pa



Robert W. Davis  
Radford  
Benjamin B. Dawson  
Alexandria  
Kent L. Doane  
Lexington  
Ian J. Dolan  
Ramsey, NJ  
Quinn P. Donovan  
Pittsburg, Pa



Sean J. Dooley  
Alexandria  
Michael W. Doucette  
Toronto, Canada  
Steven E. Druett  
Fredricksburg  
Brian P. Duffy  
Valley Cottage, NY





Gerald D. Ernst  
St. Joseph, MI  
Ashley A. Fairchild  
Buena Vista  
Thomas P. Fanshaw  
Glyndon, Md  
Jeff H. Farleigh  
Midlothian



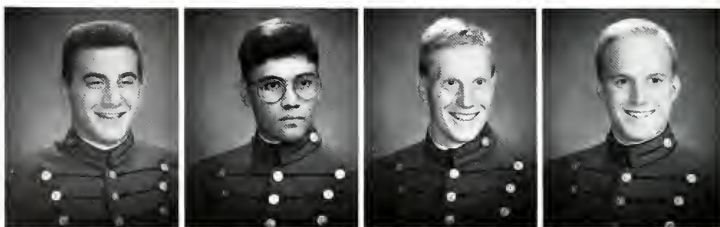
Timothy J. Finkler  
Chester  
John R. Fisher  
Winston-Salem, NC  
Daniel J. Fitzgerald  
West Chester, Pa  
Matthew T. Falsom  
Hayes  
William Foo  
Kowloon, Hong Kong



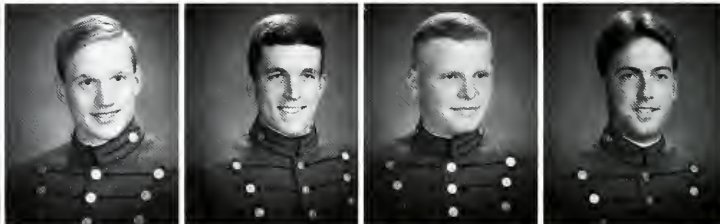
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Steven L. Frankel  
Rehoboth Beach, De  
Mark F. Frazier  
Martinsville  
Mitchell H. Fridley  
Covington



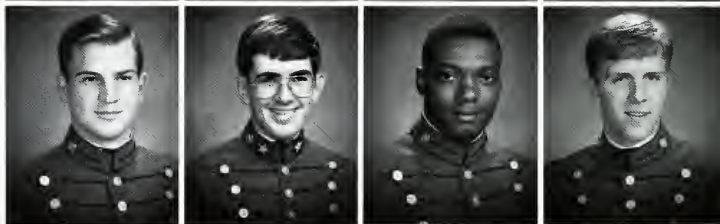
Matthew E. Gallagher  
Fairfax  
Darren L. Galileo  
Roanoke  
John D. Gates  
Azrou, Morocco  
Robert C. Gates  
Tucker, Ga



John R. Gentry  
Camp Lejeune, NC  
Charles E. Getz Jr  
APO San Francisco, Ca  
Kenneth J. Gheen  
Leesburg  
James G. Gilbert  
Sandston  
John R. Giltz  
Chaumont, NY



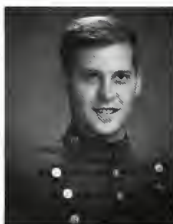
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Corrollton  
Joseph E. Grealish  
Yorktown Heights, NY  
John C. Gregory  
Richmond  
Dennis N. Gwynn  
Longwood, Fl







Sean M. Halberg  
Oakton  
Thomas N. Hamner  
Quinton  
Michael W. Harding  
Mechanicsville  
Derek W. Harris  
Chesapeake



Neal A. Heimer  
Colorado Springs, Co  
George T. Henning  
Roanoke  
Thomas L. Hernandez  
Vienna  
Edward L. Herrington  
Chesapeake  
Robert I. Hoar  
Upper Montclair, NJ



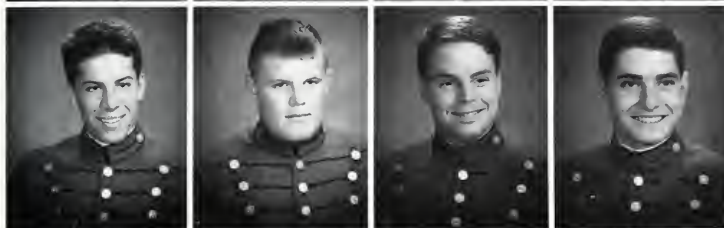
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Kittanning, Pa  
Thomas Infantino  
Virginia Beach  
Thomas B. Inge  
Kenbridge



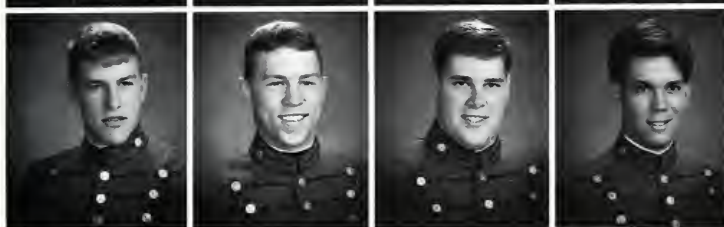




Jon M. Jacobs  
Prince William  
Raymond T. Jernigan Jr.  
Suffolk  
Christopher A. Johnson  
Prince George  
Roger F. Johnson  
Virginia Beach



Jeffrey P. Joiner  
Columbia, Md  
Ronald K. Jones  
Sandston  
Mark A. Joynt  
Virginia Beach  
Didier Kaczmarek  
Arlington  
Mark A. Karns  
Severna Park, Md



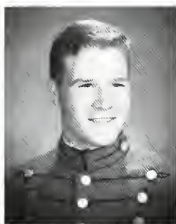
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Lavonia, Ga  
Scott J. Kealoha  
Eugene, Or  
Michael J. Kelley  
Vienna  
Peter R. Kelley  
Norton, Ma



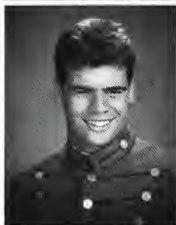
The strides many third classmen made in sports was due to the relief of the pressures of a trying rat year. Concentration could now be better directed toward the matter at hand, competition. To the far left we see Anthony McIntosh laying a devastating hit on a Citadel player as the Keydets walked over the Bulldogs. Some sports were not available for participation during our rat year, but were permissible this year. On the left we see two thirdclassmen participating in such a sport. Steve Nezas and Pat McMahan cheer the Keydets on to victory in that same win over the Citadel. Above we see Kevin Jones displaying his perfect technique in tossing the rugby ball as interested on-looker Fred Smith observes. To the right Ed Rodriguez shows the determination of third class athletes as his exhaustion after a good race is evident.



Gregg R. Kendrick  
Valparaiso, In  
Daniel W. Kirsch  
Huntington, NY  
Rober M. Kolb  
Upper Marlboro, Md  
Kenneth S. Krynski  
Folsom, Pa



Robert A. Kuhn Jr.  
Troutville  
Michael A. Lake  
McLean  
Peter R. Lampman Jr.  
Midlothian  
Andrew Lavin  
Dallas, Tx  
Joseph C. Lawrence  
Roanoke

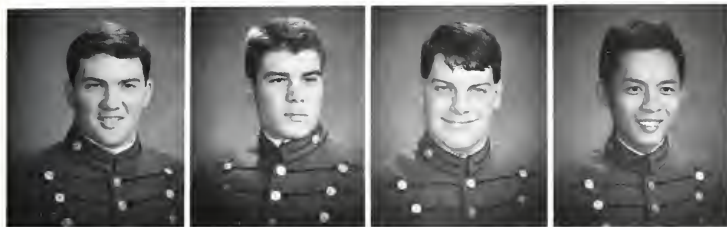


Joseph S. Lawson  
South Boston  
Kevin A. Leamy  
Bedford  
Scott D. Leonard  
Virginia Beach  
Kevin M. Lewis  
East Northport, NY



The third class year, besides giving the cadet added responsibilities, allows him more privileges, and thus a better chance to learn the finer points of socializing. Parties in Lexington and abroad served as an outlet for thirdclassmen to meet members of the opposite sex. This theory is proven with the good showing third classmen made at some of VMI's social events involving the opposite sex. Above Kent Doane makes a strategic move on one of the many females that invade barracks during pep rallies. Our success with the young ladies was also shown at the homecoming competition. Thirdclassmen were represented well. Directly to the right we see Steven Frankel, next to the representative he escorted, both flash those million dollar smiles at a photo session for homecoming. To the far right, Zeke Moore and the young lady he escorted gaze starringly into each others eyes.

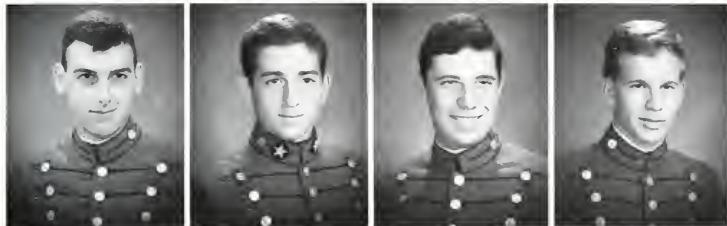




Marc C. Littlecott  
Springfield  
Clyde K. Littlefield  
Norcross, Ga  
Brian M. Loughery  
Glen Elyn, Ill  
Jhn-Khan Lu  
Washington, DC



Robert B. Lucas III  
Trenton, NJ  
Martin L. Malloy  
Roanoke  
Aleksander M. Manoff  
Falls Church  
Todd W. Markwalter  
Bristol  
Thomas P. Marshall  
Ellisville, Mo



David A. Martin  
Williamsville, NY  
Jeffrey A. Martone  
Hampton  
James J. Masella  
Vienna  
Michael E. Masley  
Oley, Pa







John Mason Jr.  
Fairfax  
Ike T. Matenopoulos  
Richmond  
Anthony L. McCants  
Alexandria  
Daniel M. McClintock  
Woodstown, NJ



Derek R. McCown  
Richmond  
Dan E. McGrew  
Weirton, WV  
Anthony Q. McIntosh  
Lexington, NC  
Thomas A. McKee  
Richmond  
Brian R. McKenzie  
Greendale, WI



Patrick D. McMahan  
Arlington  
Neil E. McSweeney  
Virginia Beach  
Paul A. Mele  
Silver Spring, Md  
Christopher R. Menia  
Virginia Beach







Third classmen fared alot better with the young ladies at football games since they no longer had to sit with their "mass" high up in the stands and yell motivated yells and all that good stuff. We could spend alot more personal time with our dates, down nearer to the field and away from that yelling. To the left, (pg.202) we see Jay Lawson making the most of his newly acquired situation. Next to that picture, to the far left we see Mike Murray taking a victory stroll with his stunning date and the winner of the homecoming. Way to go Mike!



Hops are an opportunity for all classes to entertain youn ladies from surrounding colleges, and for some, from home. A hop can be a reunion with a distanced sweetheart or a blind date set up by a brother rat. Either way, Hops are a way for thirdclassmen to get away from the trying times of third class year and enjoy themselves. We see exactly this in the pictures directly to the left. (above) Paul Pardew and Rob Gates seem to be doing a good job entertaining their dates. (below) Kevin Wood seems as happy as a cadet could be, with an embrace from his date.



Michael D. Mezzacca  
Edison, NJ  
Gera S. Miles Jr.  
Matoaca  
Dwayne G. Miller  
Randolph AFB, Tx  
Robert A. Miller Jr.  
Woodbridge

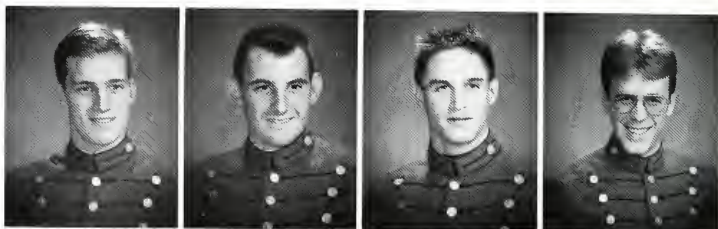


William E. Miller III  
Berryville  
Lennon Mings Jr.  
Newport News  
Christopher D. Mitchell  
Vienna  
Michael J. Montalcone  
Mechanicsville  
Michael E. Moore  
Locust Grove

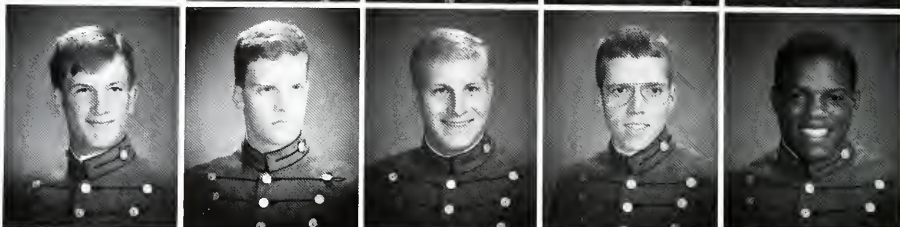


Thomas F. Moore  
St. Mary's, WV  
Michael G. Murray  
Chester  
Lawrence A. Nathan  
Garland, Tx  
Ronald W. Nelson Jr.  
Chattanooga, Tn

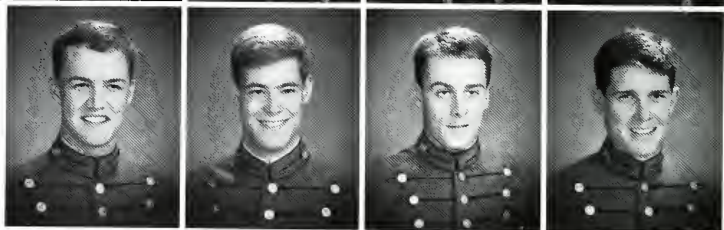
Steven H. Nezas  
Marlborough, Ct  
George D. Noewatne Jr.  
Madison, Ct  
Kyle P. Nordemeyer  
Bolton, Mn  
Gary G. Nowlin  
Salem



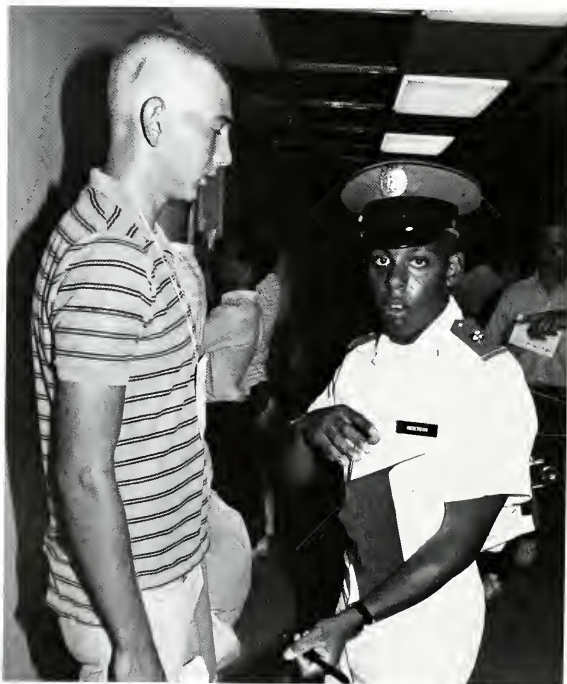
Robert R. O'ferrall Jr.  
Richmond  
Christopher W. Ogden  
Naples, Fl  
John H. Osborn  
Akron, Oh  
William G. Oxtoby  
Macomb, Il  
Brian D. Pannell  
Derwood, Md.



Paul H. Pardew  
APO New York, NY  
Todd A. Patnesky  
Bristol, Tn  
Jonathan A. Paul  
Tyler, Tx  
Richard F. Pell IV  
Winchester



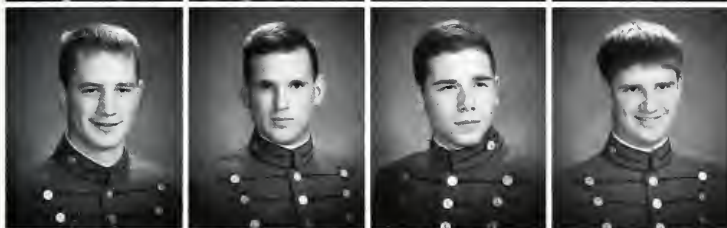
Third class year is a new beginning. We have seen some of the new responsibilities a thirdclassmen acquires, and we have seen some of the benefits of now being an upperclassmen. True, this year can sometimes be traumatic, with all the new academics practically poured on you, but it always seems that the class of '89 will pull through and make the best of it. We are now beginning to be leaders and men. Directly to the right, we see Charles Anderson directing a lost rat to his next station on matriculation day. Next to that we see Tom Fanshaw enjoying a moment with a family member after a parade. On the far right we see John Paul thinking to himself "that rat can't possibly be that out of shape", at rat training.



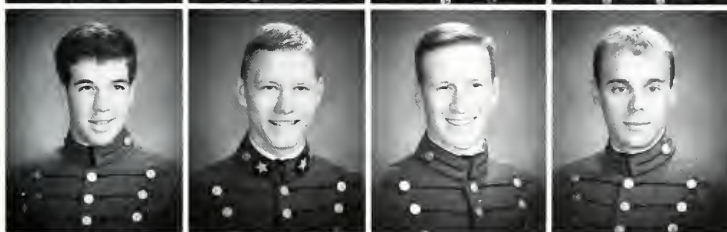




Marc D. Peltier  
Colombus, Oh  
Marcus N. Perdue  
Hot Springs  
John P. Piedmont  
Roanoke  
Duncan C. Parter  
Mobile, Al



Craig J. Price  
Ramsey, NJ  
Sean W. Raborn  
Natural Bridge  
William M. Rader Jr.  
Springfield, Oh  
George P. Raiford  
Courtland  
David B. Ratliff  
Salem



Kramer W. Reeves  
Stanardsville  
Thomas J. Reilly  
Jonesboro, Ga  
David R. Reynolds  
Alexandria  
John L. Roberts  
Manakin-Sabot

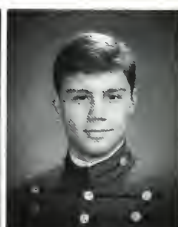




Here we see some facets of third class year. Directly right we see some third-classmen waiting at the base of the infamous third stoop for some helpless rat to have "fun" with. Next to that we see Gary Bissel and Greg Kendrick enjoying a tailgate party. Since the end of our rat-line it is up to us to keep in shape. On the far left we see a group of our brother rats, led by Scott Baber, doing exactly this.



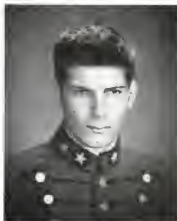
Edward J. Rodriguez  
Fallston, Md  
Andrew L. Rose  
Midlothian  
Gregory A. Rougeau  
McLean  
David M. Royer  
Lynchburg



Paul Rozsahegyi  
North Royalton, Oh  
David D. Ruhamaki  
Brentwood, Tn  
Daniel E. Schnack  
Woodbridge  
Brent R. Seinau  
Thaxton  
Thomas W. Shadle  
White Hall, Md



Thomas D. Shelton  
Powhatan  
Justin G. Shepard  
Richmond  
John C. Shipley  
Fayetteville, NC  
Brian J. Shatto  
Bel Air, Md





Gary A. Sibayan  
Yorktown  
Stephen J. Simulcik  
Woodford  
Richard A. Skiff Jr.  
Middlebury, Ct  
Fred W. Smith  
Dale City

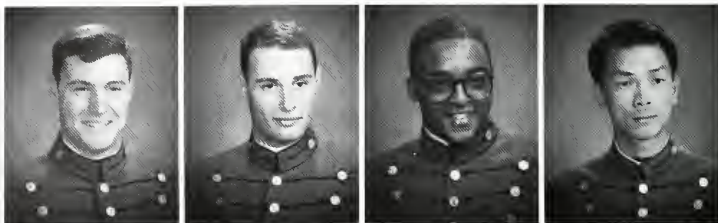


Hyun S. Song  
Rome, Ga  
Matthew E. Sassi  
New Windsor, NY  
Richard L. Sparks  
Virginia Beach  
Robert A. Spieldenner  
East Sandwich, Ma  
Thomas N. Spivey  
Richmond

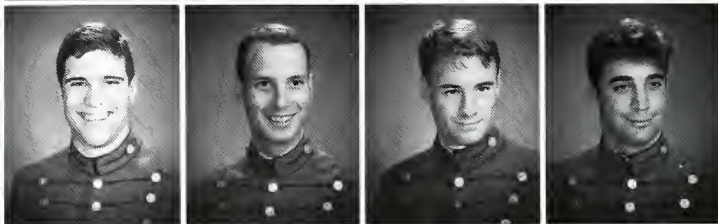
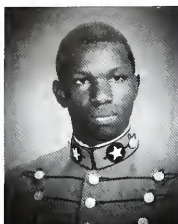


Matthew G. St.Clair  
Jarrettsville, Md  
Bruce S. Stables  
Hopewell  
Steven W. Stafford  
Pearisburg  
Allan R. Stoneman  
Richmond

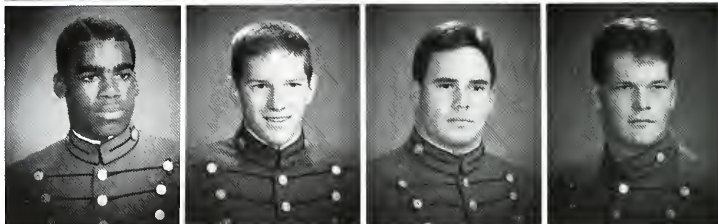
Kevin P. Sullivan  
Midlothian  
Michael P. Sullivan  
APO San Francisco, Ca  
Keith E. Sykes  
Capron  
Yuh L. Tarn  
Washington, DC



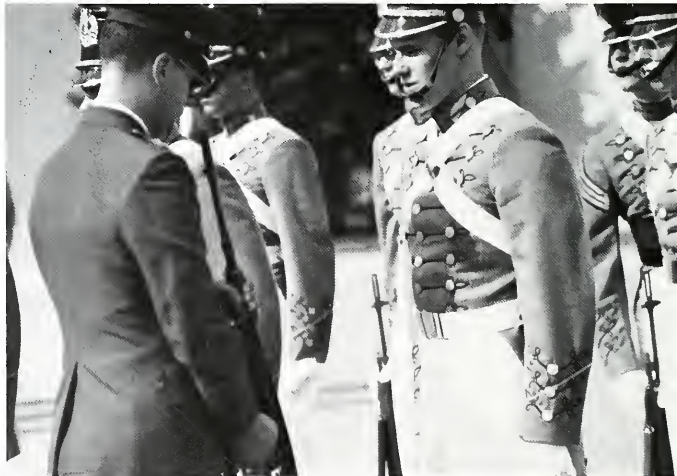
Alwyn B. Taylor  
Richmond  
Matthew A. Tederick  
Front Royal  
Craig S. Thompson  
Hamilton Square, NJ  
Jack R. Toepfer  
Shenectady, NY  
Christopher A. Tognoli  
Allentown, Pa



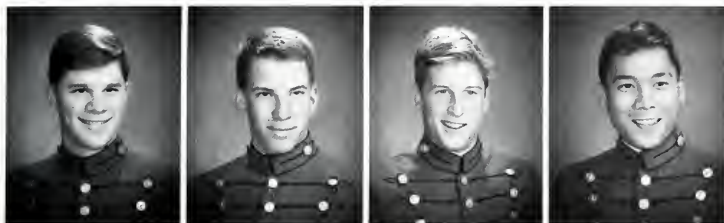
Tracy S. Toye  
Staunton, Va  
William V. Trumpore  
Littleton, Co  
Andrew J. Tunnard  
Fair Lawn, NJ  
William E. Tyus  
Petersburg, Va



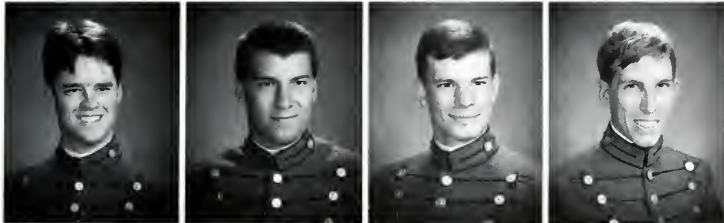
Friday Evening Inspection. They were bad as a rat, but even worse this year when we know we could be doing something better, like racking. Another disadvantage of an FEI is the increased likelihood of being boned, thus ruining running that period and getting that extra weekend that is so valuable to a thirdclassmen. On the left Todd Patnesky "looks on anxiously as his weapon is inspected, thinking "pleassssse don't bone me".



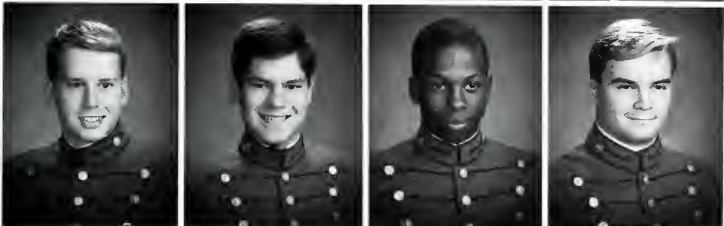




Richard S. Valack  
Manila, Philippines  
Robert F. Vanwinkle  
Fairfax  
Gary M. Vaughn  
Newport News  
Alfredo M. Versoza  
APO San Francisco, Ca



William J. Walker III  
Fairfax  
James R. Wall  
Key Biscayne, Fl  
Steven H. Warren  
Basking Ridge, NJ  
Steven E. Wasko  
Madison, Heights  
Seaborn J. Whatley III  
Rome, Ga



Mark A. Whisenant  
Manassas  
Robert L. White  
Springfield  
Robert L. White  
Virginia Beach  
Randall N. Willard  
Virginia Beach

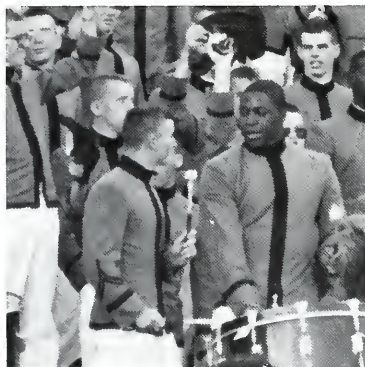


Many of our brother rats, as rats, were nice, understanding, and had all of those humanitarian traits that everyone admires. Rob White was such a person. Note the word was. It seems that in the hot month of August many of our brothers put on their newly acquired brass, and out comes the "beast from within". On the left we see a perfect example of this, as Rob introduces this rat to his beloved clipboard.

Thomas J. Williams  
Glades Spring  
David S. Williamson  
Annapolis, Md  
Lowell D. Wilson Jr.  
Tacoma, Wa  
Matthew L. Wilson  
Vienna



Kevin P. Wood  
Eastville  
Randolph L. Wood III  
Beaufort, SC  
Harold L. Wyatt  
Lynchburg



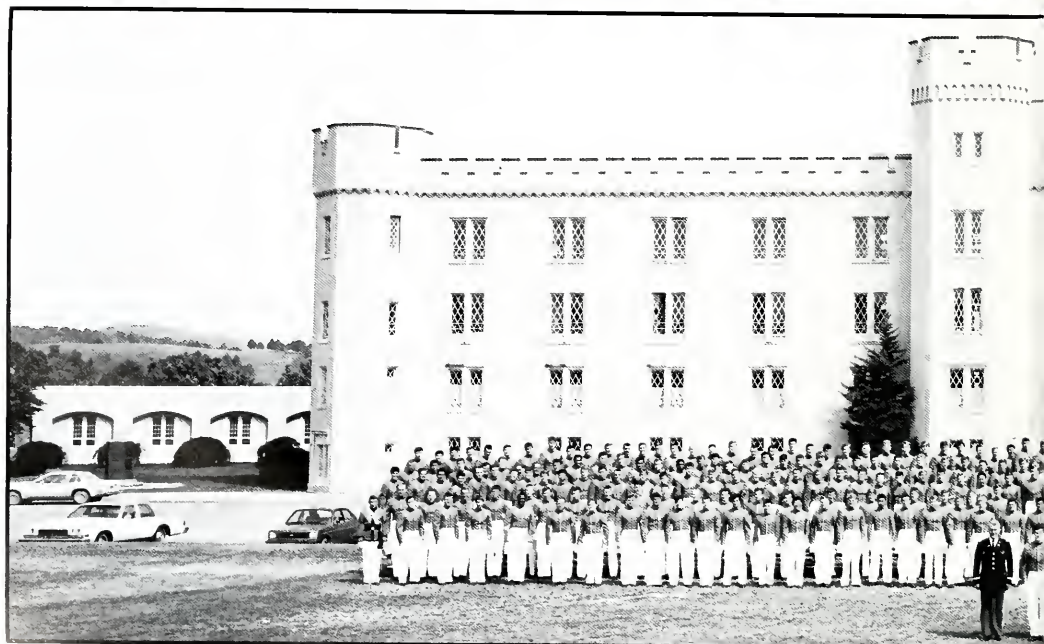
In a nutshell, Third class year is a year turmoil of tribulations. The academic rat line coupled with our new found responsibilities is a good summation of this year. Of course we have our fun and games as the class of '89 always will. Many of our brother rats fell by the wayside after rat year and couldn't return after rat year. Whatever the reason, academics or military, or they just didn't accept the challenge, our class thinned out once again. For those who were able to, and chose to stay, experienced the hard times and the good times of third class year. Let us not forget we still have a way to go, for this is only the second step in the ladder of manhood at VMI. Brother Rats, are you ready, let's go, Rah Virginia Mil, Rah Rah Rah, Rah Rah, VMI, '89 '89 '89.







# The Class of 1988



## Second Class History Time Marches On

As class historian I have been given the privilege to speak briefly on the history of our class. In doing so I have chosen certain times and dates which seem to stand out as milestones or accomplishments in our becoming a class and our contribution to grow as a class.

In evaluating our cadetship, overall, I couldn't help but notice that these same milestones seem to fall all on the same day of the month — the fifteenth day to be exact.

August 15, 1984 — a day many of us can now look back on and smile about but at the time were scared to death. We were no more than a conglomeration of strangers with a common goal — to make it through the ratline. But we were quickly taught that there was only one way to make it through and it was by means of a process called unification. So it was at that point that the first signs of a class beginning to form were noted. Day by Day, week by week we sweated the ratline out together getting to know one another more than just friends but as Brother Rats.

Thanksgiving then exams and then finally Christmas break. Four weeks. Just as quickly as it had began it came to an end and we were faced with the decision of having to return to the misery of the ratline.

January 15, 1985 — the first morning back at the Institute and the first sweat party of the new year; one of the many that were to come before breakout. Rumors began to spread — breakout could be as early as January or as late as April. However, in keeping with a tradition our dykes had stated for us, they decided for breakout to be on February 15 — exactly six months after matriculation. And so on that date the Class of 88 was born.

Exactly two months later, April 15, our class officers were elected and representation on the General Committee was soon to follow. Then our dykes graduated.

Cadre Third class year was highly successful but then came the beginning of classes where we learned within the first week or so exactly what was meant by the "academic ratline". Five tests over the course of two or three days — one, two, even three all nighters in a row required drinking coffee like it was going out of style.

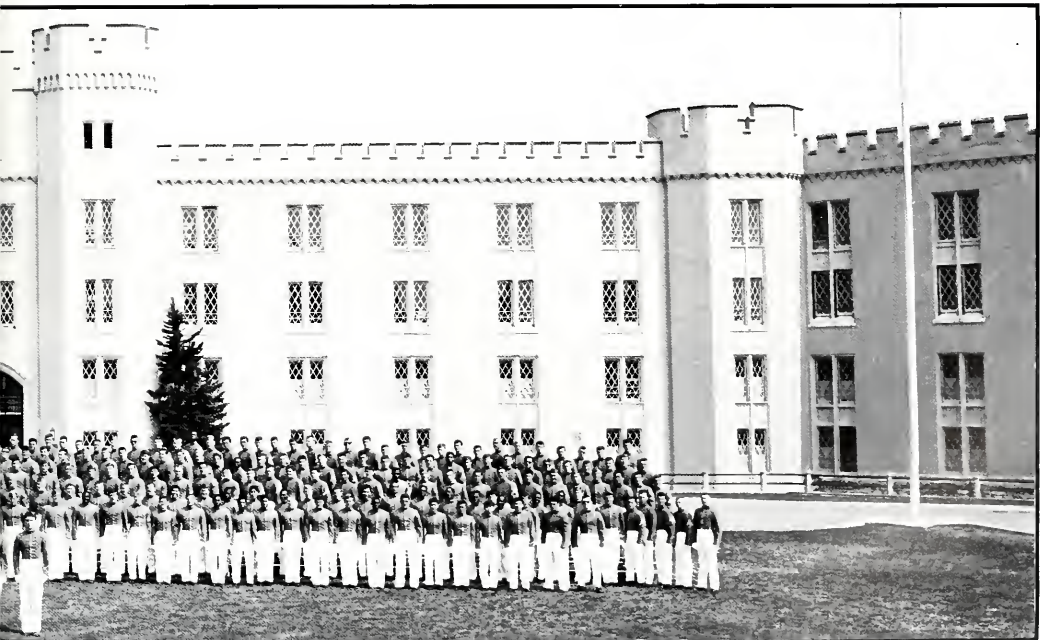
Then of course the first few signs that Ring Figure was not just a myth came in the form of TCFC 88 and the respective Ring Figure Committees. With the tremendous success of these committees we found ourselves far ahead of the planned schedule.

As our third class year drew to an end, we were again reminded that Ring Figure was closing as we placed orders for our rings.

With summer passing in no time at all, the Cadre returned and the count down began — 92 days. Cooperation and endless efforts of the respective Ring Figure Committees and TCFC allowed plans and arrangements to be finalized far in advance and thus it was not a matter of catching up but one of staying ahead.

Sixty days quickly became fifty days and so on and before we knew it there was one week to go — time to add the final touches: try the ring on for the last time, paint the cannon ball, and of course decorate Cocke Hall.

And so finally here we are today — the beginning of Ring Figure weekend — and keeping with class tradition (tomorrow being November 15) we have reached the day that we have for so long awaited. Yes, Brother Rats, it is finally our turn to wear the Ring!







David S. Carter

Snoopy, Dave, Dick  
History, Army — Infantry  
Virginia Beach, Virginia



Frank J. Del Barto

Psycho, Beaner, Biff, Senior Man  
History — U.S. Army  
Mystic Islands, New Jersey (Exit 58)



Douglas M. Jacobsen

"Cousin" "Cuz" "Jake"  
History — Navy  
Novato, California

F Co. Virgin Private, Sweet Briar Ranger; Treas. International Relations Committee, College Republicans, Ring Figure Band Committee Pres., Ring Design Committee member, '88 class patch chairman; close minded individual club 4, 3, 2; Georgetown — ODU Model U.N. delegate.

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2; Ring Figure Color Guard 3; New Market Color Guard 4, 3. Cadet Asst. 4, 3, 2. Manager 2; Bowling Alley ABC officer 3, 2. Rat Cadre 3, 2.

International Relations, Naval Aviators; Summer seminar in West Germany and Soviet Union, Penalty tours.

Well, (why break a tradition) It's hard to believe it will all end with a piece of animal skin. First and foremost I'd like to thank both my mom and dad for without their support both financially and mentally there certainly wouldn't be a history to write. I do love you both. To Grandpa, you were never able to see me attain my goal but I did try to do well. To Chuck and the Steenburghs thanks for pulling for me for without your help I would never have known what VMI is like. Most of all to Kristen, well what can I say. You've made my cadetship more than I could have asked for. Thanks and I love you! To my roommates and B.R.'s, well I'm going to miss the times we've had and thanks for putting up with me. I know what people when they say they've never met a keydet they didn't like and certainly '88 holds this as a fact. The 22 crew sure has taught me a lot and I'll always remember the beast is the cheapest. The times have been unreal and words cannot sum it all up so I will now try. Good Luck Men, "Live in accordance with the highest awareness of truth that you know. There is no greater purpose in life than this one." Anonymous. Good Luck Dave — from the 22 crew!

I came to VMI to study History, play Lacrosse, and upon graduation be commissioned in the Army. Now that I have accomplished all of those things I have come to realize that I need to thank many people. I would like to start by thanking my parents. It's because of your sacrifices mom and dad that I am graduating and I want you both to know that I am very grateful and I love you both very much for giving me this opportunity.

Besides mom and dad I owe a great bit of thanks to the gang — Al, Tom, Dan, Chris, Rucker, Tony and Mark. Together we have shared priceless memories which are too numerous to mention here but not too numerous to mention in the years to come. Have one for me. Naturally, I have saved the best for last. Eri, my princess, I owe more than I could ever re-pay. You've been with me for five years now and on May 30th we shall be married and be together forever. I love you more than words can express and promise to make you the happiest woman alive. It is due to your many calls and letters that we are together today and I want you to know I appreciate all the time, money and energy that you have spent on us. I owe you a lot but on May 30th I'll start to repay you.

Cadets often times regret the stuff they write in their yearbooks (dedicating their lives to girls who drop them before graduation, etc.). So, I'm going to keep this short and non-regrettable. I must acknowledge the tremendous support and encouragement given me by my parents, an absolutely fantastic couple deserving the best life has to offer. Thanks for the memories goes to the Beef Boys, (We know who they are — hopefully the Institute doesn't), the original #342 crew (Robert E. Lee, Damien, "Gloin and Phil), Barney, Tony, Nick, "Damsky," "Owger," Mr. Mike, "Bonnie," the inhabitants of Room #244 and my roommate: Hugh P.B. — basically a great individual, and Donzo — you do help, Dude.

Graduation and Ring Figure the same year? Sounds like a good deal, I'll take it — and run!

Dykes 1985 — Meade King  
1990 — Ricky Kimmel



Dykes 1985 — Bob Baldwin  
1990 — Paul "Psycho Z" Schmidt







Richard Scott Luther

"Lex"  
Mechanical Engineering — Army  
Clifton Forge, Virginia



Todd Kyle Oakes

TKO, Toddster, Karate-Kid  
ML/PO — Army  
Alexandria, Virginia



Christopher B. Wilson

Wise, Champ  
English — Army  
Richmond, Virginia

Rat 4, Pvt. 3, Sgt 2, Cadre 2, Member of ASME 4, 3, 2,  
Vice President of ASME 2; Beer Bucket Vice President  
and President 3, So-Called Fishing Trips 4, 3.

Soccer 4, Martial Arts Club 4, 3, 2; Cheerleader 3, 2.

Now that I finally made it through this lifetime a VMI, I realize this place has given something back to me. My education and my many memories will soon repay their cost. As for the memories a VMI I will never forget them, good or bad.

I realized many years ago I would not make it through this school alone. I also realized how strong of friendships one develops here, when two of my best friends did not return from Christmas furlough rat year. These experiences have shown me the many ways I have been helped.

The people who I owe most to for this are my parents. (Thank you for all you've done) you both are the best. Gary, Ann, and Susan thanks for the letters and the encouragement; especially sue; you are the best friend I will ever have. Tab and Rob, there were no better in '85 thanks for helping me through rat year.

Now to my lovely roommates: thanks Pete for the many, many "What if Questions" and Tim for the unbearable "Hooper Moods" and Mike for the "Spanish Translations". You guys are a different bunch to live with but your the best anyway. Good Luck Class of 1988, Rat Roommates (Mack your all thats left), and friends. Rick Luther

Well, after two very socially lucrative years at Virginia Tech I decided to get radical and transfer into this school. Although my night time festivities have suffered greatly, I would do it all over again if given the chance. Brian and Ron, you two have made the last two years definitely an interesting experience. I wish both of you the best of luck as first classmen next year and yes, I will come by and visit next year. Jeff, you did an awesome job of being my dyke during my rat year and I hope that I have been able to instill upon my dyke the same ideals and values that you passed on to me. Hunter, you've been a great dyke. Let's keep our friendship through out the years. To my Brother Rats, the class of 88, I wish I could be with you for our first class year but offer five years of college its time to move on. Lastly, I would like to thank my parents who have supported me throughout my my rather lengthy college career. Just think of all that extra edicashun I got by going for that extra year. Thanks Mom and Dad! I Love You!

Andrew, Champ, Jimbo, and Skip: the 250 gods who provided me an entertaining, unforgettable experience. Thanks. Hats off to the Institute for giving me a better grasp on who and what I'll never be. It's an incredible feeling I'll miss the 150 experience ... but that's OK.

Peace be with the 295 Backstabbers, Cape, T-Squared, and my pseudo B.R.s in 152. Cheers.

"I've seen this happening in other people's lives and now it's happening in mine."

Morrissey

Dykes 1985 — Tob Warlightner  
1990 — Keith Kornegay

Dykes 1985 — Jeff Hill  
1990 — R. Hunter Trumbo

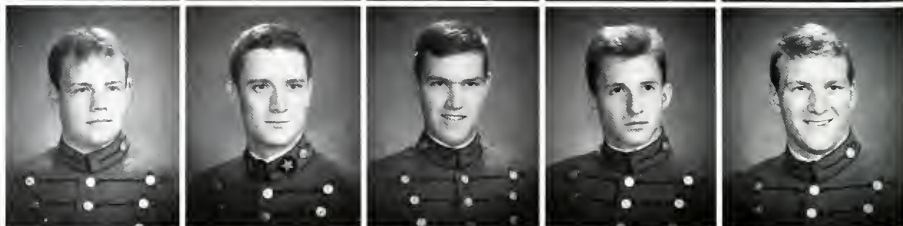
Dykes 1985 — Matt Henderson  
1990 — Mike Doczi



James B. Adams  
Middletown  
Timothy A. Alger  
Alexandria  
Kevin L. Alvis  
Goochland  
Tony L. Ammons  
Virginia Beach  
John R. Ancona  
Charlottesville



Ted T. Andersen  
Irvington  
Calvin N. Anderson  
Chesapeake  
James D. Anderson  
Louisville, KY  
Michael S. Anderson  
Virginia Beach  
Francis D. Andres  
Annandale



Mark S. Arboneaux  
Fallbrook, CA  
Edward R. Armstrong  
Bay Shore, NY  
Bo H. Baik  
Falls Church  
David F. Baker  
Acton, MA  
Andrew F. Barends  
Camp Hill, PA



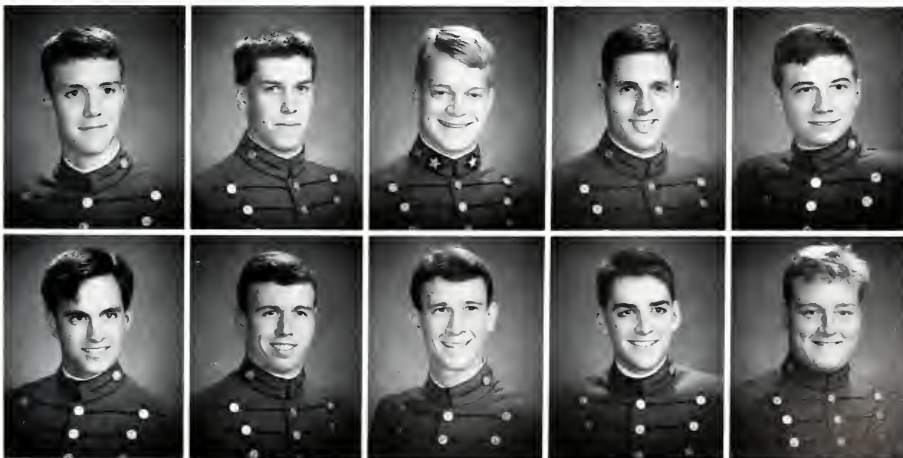
The Color Guard is composed of second classmen, except for the Sergeant Major. They competed in several competitions throughout the year, and are a major focal point at parades. The Color Guard also accompanies the Superintendent on various dedications both to and for the Institute.



## David A. Omstead

Dave Omstead, better known as "Pig", is a good representative of the leadership potential in the Second Class. He is a second class Electrical Engineer from Old Tappan, NY, and is one of the twelve second classmen on contract with the Air Force. After a restful summer, including Air Force summer camp and VMI summer school, he returned to VMI to fulfill his role as Alpha Company First Sergeant.

As First Sergeant, Dave is solely responsible for the accountability of his company. Alpha Company this year musters approximately 90 cadets. He is also responsible to the company commander as the senior NCO in the company. Although many of these jobs may often be unpleasant, and overbearing, Dave is able to manage both academics and First Sergeant. When asked about his job, Dave remarked that he was not always pleased with some of the duties of his position.



Jeffery S. Barratt  
Rapidan  
Christopher T. Beck  
Wellsville, NY  
Trent H. Beck  
Deerfield  
Peter H. Bernstein  
Atlantis, FL  
Michael A. Beyer  
Roanoke

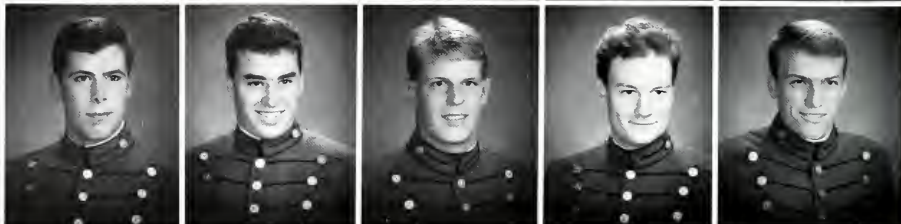
Sean M. Bischoff  
Springfield  
Richard D. Blocker III  
Vienna  
Thomas E. Bohman  
Richmond  
Boniface, John III  
Independence  
James C. D. Bowen  
Atlanta, GA



Christopher J. Bready  
Johnson City, TN  
Hugh P. Brien  
Manassas  
Jonathon M. Bristol  
Kingsport, TN  
Paul C. Brutzen  
Santa Monica, CA  
Thomas M. Bruffy  
Alexandria



Michael S. Bryant  
Elkton, MD  
James S. Buddo III  
Virginia Beach  
Christopher N. Bunn  
Zebulon, NC  
William E. Burns  
Belmont, MA  
William B. Butler  
West Point

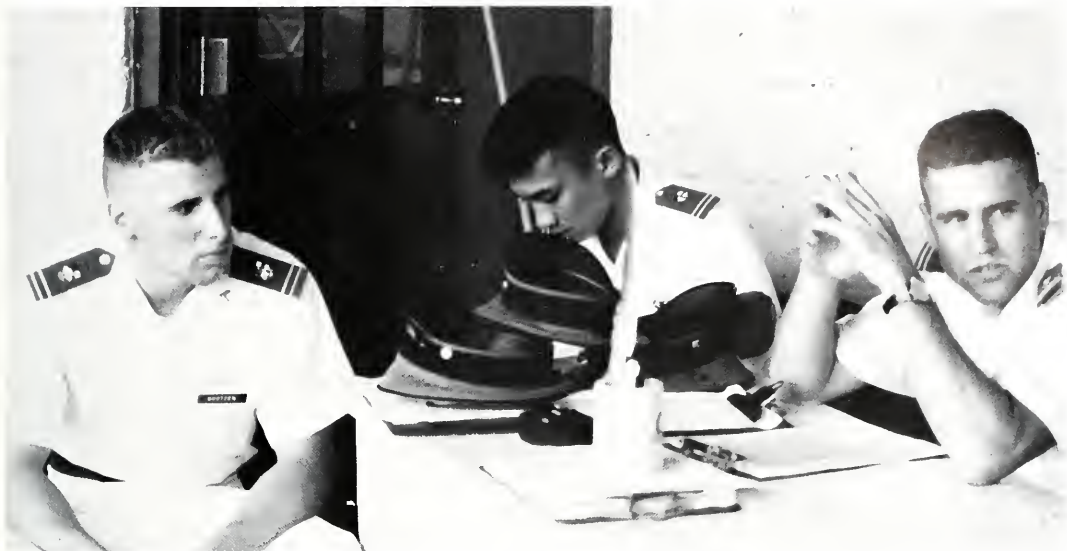


Donald W. Calder Jr.  
Virginia Beach  
Robert J. Cantanio Jr.  
Lynchburg  
Walter M. Carr Jr.  
Suffolk  
John P. Cartwright  
Dallas, TX  
Martin O. Castillo  
Jersey City, NJ

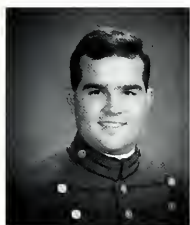


In the tradition of flaming, Bill Nixon is shown at a more mellow moment. Nix was responsible, on matriculation day, to bring the rats into barracks for rooms and other necessary arrangements such as haircuts





Matriculation day poses a challenge for all classes and room arrangement for the rat mass is one of many responsibilities that a sergeant has. Here Paul Brotzen, Thongvit Noonpack, and Sam Russel await the arrival of the new rats into barracks. Upon the arrival of the rats, these men assigned them their rooms and their bedding. Also these Sergeants were in charge of the orderliness of the rats in their company throughout the matriculation process. Immediately following room assignments, rats were to eat and get their hair cut. With the arrival of the rats, these men assigned them their rooms.



Charles C. Cayce III  
Atlanta, GA  
Stephen T. Champion  
Rodford  
Francis W. Charlanis  
Yorktown Heights, NY  
Robert A. Chaszar  
Salem

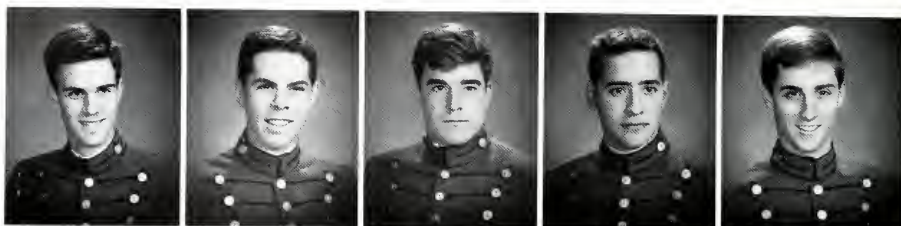


Thanh C. Chau  
Richmond  
Chung C. Chung  
Norfolk  
Christopher A. Clark  
Lynhurst, OH  
Christopher J. Clark  
Wyoming, OH  
Robert J. Clark

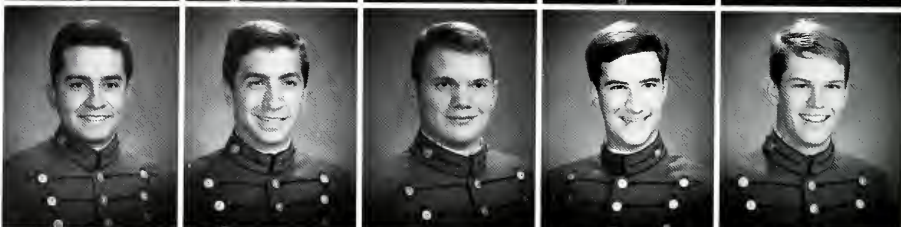


Robert E. Clay III  
Smithfield  
Michael C. Coleman  
Frankfort, KY  
Walter W. Coleman  
Woodstock  
Christian A. Comberg  
St. Petersburg, FL

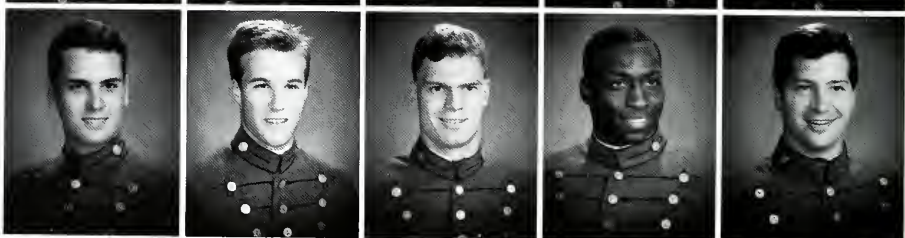
Theodore E. Comeau  
Perry Hall, MD  
Gregory L. Connor  
Lenox, MA  
Michael E. Carson  
Suffolk  
William H. Cronenberg III  
Ozone Park, NY  
Robert S. Crow  
Seyverna Park, MD



Alvero F. Cuellar  
Burke  
Neal J. Culiner  
Richmond  
Theodore J. Cusick  
Towson, MD  
Jason M. Dahlquist  
Bemidji, MN  
Eric D. Danna  
Shrewsbury, PA



Antonio S. Davila  
Alexandria  
Scott R. Davila  
Richmond  
Robert S. Davis  
Virginia Beach  
Shelton A. Davis  
Portsmouth  
Francis X. Devenage  
McLean



One of VMI's favorite weekend pastimes is tailgating before Saturday's football game. The fellows from room 237 are no exception. Matt Wauben, Charlie Richardson, Frank Musarra, and Mike Coleman are preparing for the game on parents weekend. Absent from the crew is the notorious Tom Bledsoe.







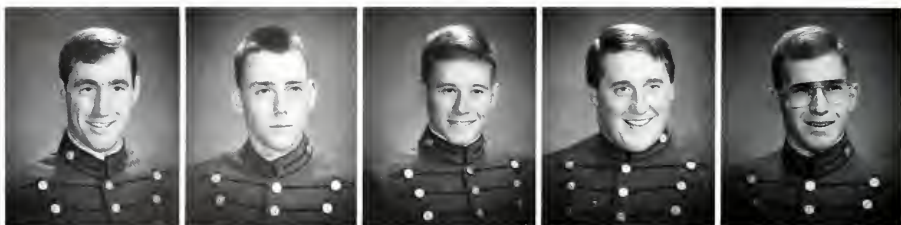
Wild men Cloyd Tavenner and Chris Staring enjoy the weekly occurrence of the pep rally before all football games. They seem tied up at the moment though.

Second Classmen use their own unique rating system in order to desperately get a last minute Ring Figure date from the second stoop judging area

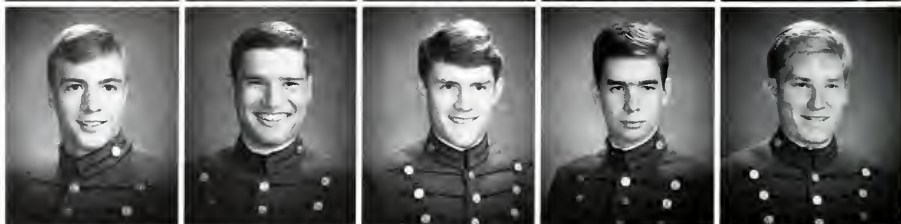
Mike McGraw seems to be successful in getting his hands on a girl; but it seems obvious that she has her sights set on a new target.



Brian A. Demers  
Petersburg  
Christopher M. Demmons  
Frammingham, MA  
Kirk J. Dewyea  
Brood Run  
Erich W. Diehl  
Springfield  
Jeffrey B. Dixon  
Berryville



Patrick B. Donovan  
Pittsburgh, PA  
Tomas C. Douphik  
Richlands  
John L. Doyle Jr  
Richmand  
Mark G. Doyle  
Hayes  
Robert L. Draper  
Roanoke



Jason Dudjak III  
Clearwater, FL  
Brian K. Durham  
Petersburg  
William R. Dyer  
Sterling  
Wayne R. Eggleston  
Madiathan  
Joseph D. Elie  
Marlboro, MA



Where would a cadet be without his radio? Apparently Brian Barnes finds time to relax between studies while listening to some of his favorite tunes. However, the English major may be listening to an original rendition of one of Plato's dialogue for Philosophy.





The First Class may have Fanandus Gayle but Phil Jones and Bill Wong act as an integral part of all home football games for the Second Class. These faithful canoneers fire "Little John II" whenever the Big Red Team scores.

Dan Shrimpton practice self defense skills while listening to his favorite rendition of Neal Naff's music to work rats out by.



Shawn P. Evans  
Olympia Fields, IL  
Frederick G. Ferares  
Miller Place, NY



Kevin C. Fitzpatrick  
McLean  
James F. Florio  
Yarmouth, MA



Todd J. Freiwald  
San Diego, CA  
Robert A. Gardner  
South Charleston, WV

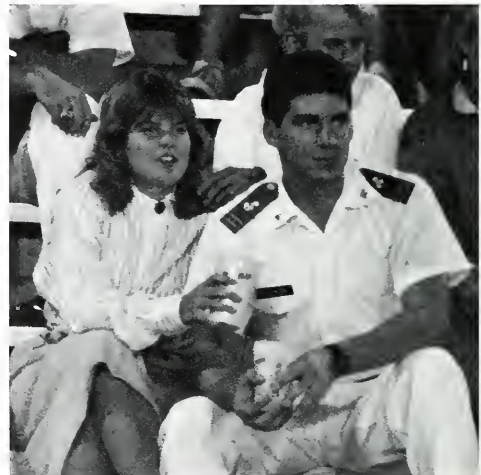




Charlie Company cadre sergeants march their rats down to Crozet Hall to the beat of the drum cadence.

Jimmy Weatherford enjoys the game while Jeff Dixon appears to have his mind on other matters.

Jim Tuemler and his date, Carlyne, watch the play during the night football game against James Madison.

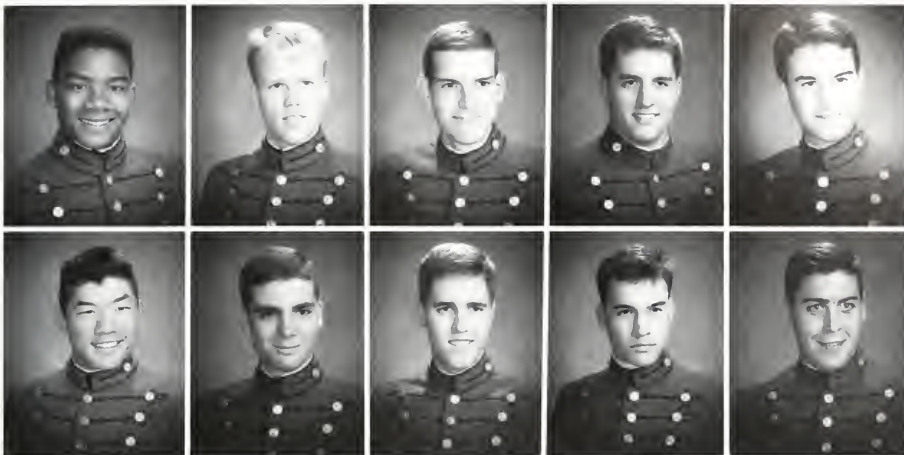


David R. Gibbings  
Virginia Beach  
Andrew M. Gillespie  
Lexington  
John M. Gillespie  
Bedford  
Ronald V. Gillespie  
Old Tappan, NJ  
Christopher T. Goerner  
Doylestown, PA



Jonathan C. Goff  
Oregon, OH  
Gregory C. Gooch  
Dublin  
Eugene T. Gormley  
Phoenix, NY  
Robert E. Lee Gowan III  
Houston, TX  
Wilbur T. Gregory III  
Ft. Richardson, AK





Jimmie S. Griffee  
Woodbridge  
George B. Griswald III  
Vienna  
Christopher G. Hall  
Warren, OH  
Gregory J. Hall  
Daleville  
Christopher M. Hannum  
Oley, PA

Brent H. Hashimoto  
Burke  
Brian A. Hatheway  
Rolla, MO  
Peter H. Heisey  
Ft. Wayne, IN  
John P. Heslin  
Chester  
David T. Hickey  
Falls Church



## Geoff S. Sklar

Geoff Sklar, shown here "down for the count" is one of VMI's resident party animals. The Civil Engineer from Norfolk is a member of the Trident Society and is a Navy option cadet. Last summer he spent his free time with the Navy in addition to doing some construction work.

When asked about Ring Figure, Geoff said he is going to have a blast and, "its about time we get them." Geoff loves being a private since he has no responsibility and can be a "Rat daddy." Being very laid back is one of Geoff's main goals at VMI. Strangely, Geoff takes boxing as an intramural. Why? "I like getting my bell rung", he

replied. Could that be the case here?

Upon reminiscing of rat days, Geoff was noted for running around in his room in his skivies five minutes before Friday Evening Parades would form up. Another memory relates to his birthday while he was a rat. His Hotel Company Brother Rats decided to give him a blanket party on his birthday. The idea of the whole thing seemed to upset Geoff, to say the least. After they had him thoroughly convinced that he was a dead man, they stormed into his room, and after faking a few punches kicked up a melodious version of "Happy Birthday". Some may also remember Geoff as the "defendant" in the Hotel Company "trow" court.



Here, Chris Bunn looks down field for an open receiver. Chris saw action part of the season, while sharing quarterback assignments with Dave Brown.

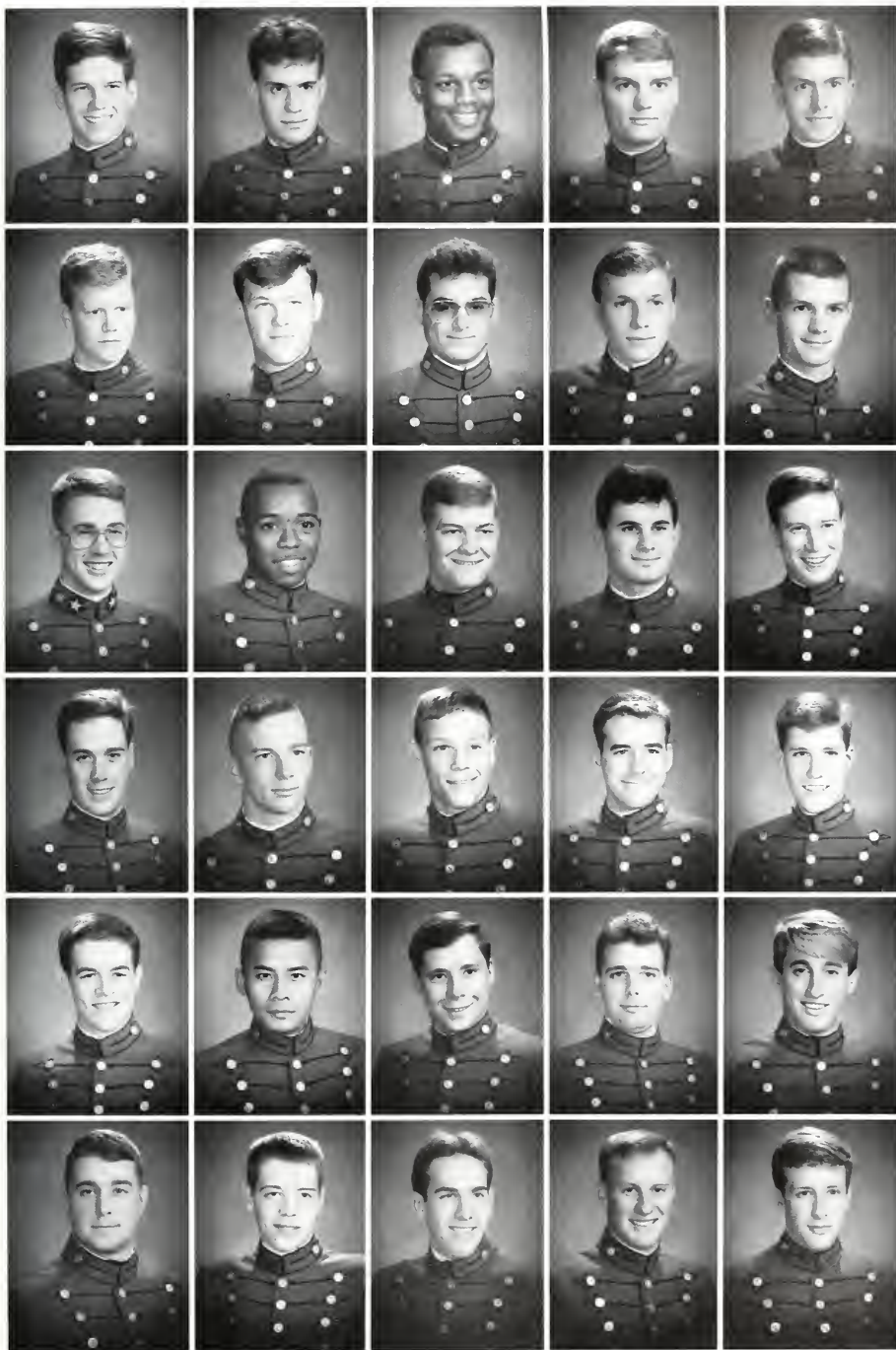
Second Classman, Mark Reilly controls the ball on our soccer team. Mark has also lettered in the sport, while spending free time with Wildman Simpson.

John Boniface, better known as "Bonehead", prefers the "run for the rack" intramural that gives him the opportunity to chill out.

John Wright is one of the many Second Classmen that helps with Rat Training. Here, he expertly shows how to eliminate Commies and Care Bears.







Paul F. Hicks Jr.  
Valley Grove, WV  
Robert L. Hildebrand  
Bridgewater  
Roy Hill III  
Alexandria  
Kyle W. Holtzman  
Alexandria  
Gregory C. Hootnagle  
Atkins

Timothy J. Hooper III  
Annapolis, MD  
Lewis S. Hurst  
Hillsville  
Carmine C. Inteso Jr.  
Toms River, NJ  
James E. Jannusch  
Naperville, IL  
William T. Jasinski  
Boonton, NJ

Philip C. Jones  
Hopkinsville, KY  
Philip W. Jones Jr.  
Freeman  
Alexander J. Kay III  
Richmond  
Phillip E. Kay  
Baltimore, MD  
Brian J. Keith  
Laredo, TX

Thomas B. Kennedy  
Alexandria  
John J. Keppeler  
Indian Rocks Beach, FL  
Grant L. Kiehl  
Virginia Beach  
Myron R. Kindley Jr.  
South Hill  
Joseph B. King  
Wallingford, PA

Stephen G. King  
Buena Vista  
Kriarkchai Kloyaroon  
Washington, DC  
Matthew B. Kaloseike  
Audubon, PA  
Peter R. Kramer  
Chesapeake  
Stephen J. Knickovic  
Richmond

Mark D. Lamb  
Milford, NH  
Michael L. Lamb  
Barboursville  
John A. Larue  
Steubenville  
Eric D. Lassalle  
Norfolk  
Gregg M. Lavangie  
Bernardston, MA

Jyh-Der Lee  
Washington, DC  
Michael J. Leeney  
Bridgeport, CT  
Timothy J. Logan  
Ft. Atkinson, WI  
Nicolas J. Lovelace  
Apo New York, NY  
Raynard B. Lynch  
Hampton



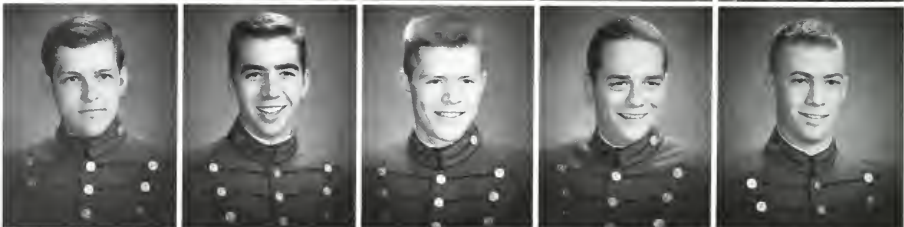
Harlan R. Maass  
Claremont, CA  
John L. MacMichael Jr.  
Alexandria  
James T. Maggelet  
Plymouth, MA  
Rodney T. Marks  
Alexandria  
Raymond W. Marsh  
Salem



Matthew J. Martin II  
Cutchogue, NY  
Kip A. Mattis  
Glen Cambell, PA  
Sevren D. Maynard  
Akron, OH  
Michael M. Mayo  
Steubenville, OH  
Andrew S. Mc Allister  
Newnan, GA



John E. Mc Connell  
Fairfax  
Peter M. Mc Crary  
Manassas  
John D. Mc Crary Jr.  
Middlebrook  
Scott P. Mc Cumber  
Midlothian  
Derek C. Mc Farland  
West Friendship, MD



Hammond Urner assists the Second Class during a motivational session for the rat mass at DRC. This year workouts were deemed a major aspect of the rat line. However, enthusiasm was not at a peak during Second Class sweat parties this year.







John Kay, the Alpha Company Master Sergeant, seems to treat his date much nicer than he treats his rats. As a matter of fact, I seriously doubt if she ever called him "sir". Here John spends a great evening at the hops with one of the many lovely ladies who seem to bring out the best of every cadet at VML.

John Cartwright and Kevin Alvis "whoop it up" at the Hops with their dates. This type of "fun loving" is typical of the Second Classmen and their dates during hop weekends.



William M. Mc Garrah III  
Morrow, GA  
Matthew W. Mc Ghee  
Richmond  
Hugh M. Mc Gloin  
Bronxville, NY  
Michael E. Mc Graw  
Baltimore, MD  
Steven D. Mc Kone  
Poolesville, MD



Hugh J. Mc Menamin Jr.  
Woodbridge  
Jay S. Miller  
Alexandria  
Clark D. Mitchell  
Sewickley, PA  
William J. Mitchell III  
Bakersfield, CA  
Carl A. Mittlehner  
Frederick, MD



John P. Moore  
Metuchen, NJ  
Stephen M. Morris  
Bridgeport, WV  
Mark S. Moss  
Roanoke  
James M. Mumma  
Arlington  
Thomas S. Munno  
West Islip, NY



## Lewis Sigmon

"Good ole' boy" Lewis Sigmon from Cornelius, N.C. spent his summer in Russia and Germany with the International Relations Committee. Lew a Marine scholarship, History major, especially enjoys Civil War class with Col. Barrett. Though he is unattached at the moment, Lew was able to meet this nice young lady at the Citadel game in Charleston. With Bulldog coming up this summer, Lew is anticipating another challenging summer break. Everyone knows that behind every great leader there are good supporting roommates.



Paul C. Murray  
Great Falls  
Frank V. Musarra  
Cleveland, OH  
Stephen M. Neary  
Virginia Beach  
Charles E. Nelson  
Palma D Malric, Spain  
William F. Nixon  
The Burg, WV



Thongvit Noonpackdee  
Washington, DC  
Gerald T. O'Buckley II  
Jamaica, NY  
David A. Omstead  
Old Tappan, NJ  
Patrick R. Oneill  
Weatherford, TX  
Michael D. Owen  
Toano



Edward R. Page  
Pittsburg, PA  
Garth C. Palmer  
Fairfax  
Michael V. Pannell  
Olive Branch, MS  
John V. Parratt  
Williamsburg  
Stephen C. Pearson  
McLean



Dan H. Pham  
Washington, DC  
Tung T. Phan  
Richmond  
David A. Pitts  
Richmond  
Richmond B. Pitts  
Erie, PA  
Terry L. Plunk





William B. Powers  
Bethesda, MD  
Tony A. Putre  
Essex Junction, VT  
Stephan Quintavalli  
Dumfries  
George W. Reagan Jr.  
Montgomery, AL  
Bradley S. Reed  
Vienna



Mark Reilly  
Corapolis, PA  
Charles V. Richardson Jr.  
Richmond  
Scott R. Richardson  
Bluefield  
Philip D. Rigglesman  
Beverly, WV  
Danny W. Riley  
Woodbridge



James W. Ring  
Mollusk  
Phillip G. Roberts III  
State College, PA  
Franklin T. Robinson  
Petersburg  
Gregory E. Rollins  
Albemarle, NC  
Samuel L. Russell  
Ft. Sam Houston, TX



John F. Ryman  
Aspers, PA  
Daniel P. Salyan  
Winchester  
Robert B. Sawyer  
Tacoma, WA  
John J. D. Scarpino  
Garden City, NY  
Michael Schenstrom  
Malaga, Spain

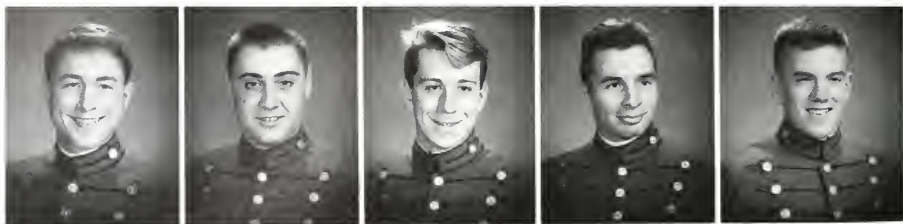


Ace photographer Chris Clarke gets out of yet another parade in the name of "helping the Institute." Chris contributed greatly to the Second Class section with many photographs, especially the ones of the cheerleaders

"The bathroom, sir?" Here Shelton Davis gives directions during matriculation. He was one of the Operation Sergeants that helped parents that day. The Operation Sergeants also reported back early to train the football rats before cadre. Shelton, and all the other Op Sergeants were a fine example of the excellent leadership in the Second Class.



Gregory B. Secrist  
Buena Vista  
Andrew E. Seliga  
Jacksonville, AR  
Benjamin W. L. Semmes  
Garden City, NY  
Gunther M. Seyffert  
Thunder Bay, Ontario  
Daniel M. Shrimpton  
Basking Ridge, NJ



Charles J. Shuster Jr.  
Falls Church  
James L. Sigmon III  
Cornelius, NC  
Thomas R. Simmons  
Fort Spring, WV  
Emmett D. Simpson  
White Sulphur Springs, WV  
Wayne A. Sinclair  
Phoenix, AZ



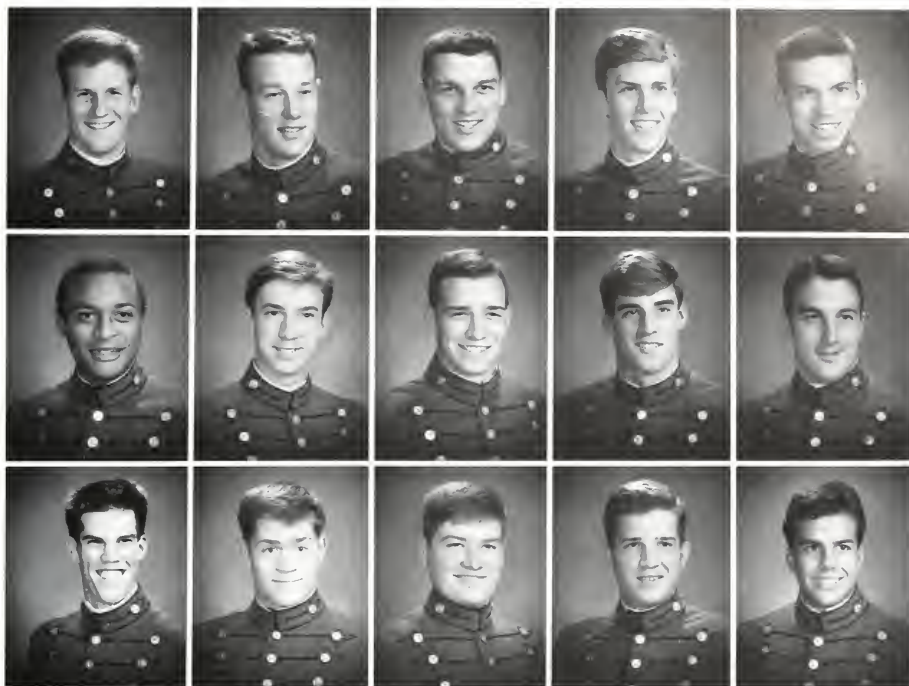
Geoffrey S. Sklar  
Norfolk  
Russel S. Sloane  
Danville  
Dennis J. Smaaladen  
High Bridge, NJ  
Mark A. Snedecor  
Richardson, TX  
Thomas F. Spetz  
Sheffield, PA



J.J. Wanat quickly points out to these three freshmen, where the action is in Lexington. "Spankys and the frats should be rackin' on Wednesday night; you can always hook up with some Sem girls if you get there pretty early." Of course, all Second Classmen know these facts.







Victor J. Sredi  
Paducah, KY  
Scott D. Stachelek  
Middletown, CT  
Christopher C. Starling  
Quantico  
Christopher L. Start  
Grand Blanc, MI  
James J. Stepnowski  
Dumfries

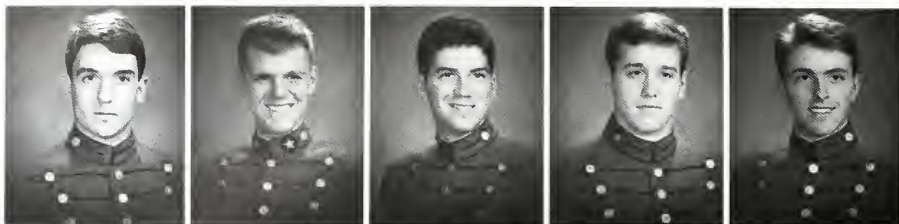
Kenneth A. Stewart  
Hampton  
Richard L. Stone  
Vienna  
David C. Sullivan  
Wilmington, DE  
Joseph A. Swider Jr.  
Oakdale, PA  
Joey B. Swink  
Lexington

Samuel L. Tate  
Goldsboro, NC  
Cloyd T. Tavenner IV  
Oaks, PA  
Robert A. Taylor  
Danville  
Gregg A. Thomas  
Westminster, CA  
Samuel R. Thorpe  
Gibbstown, NJ

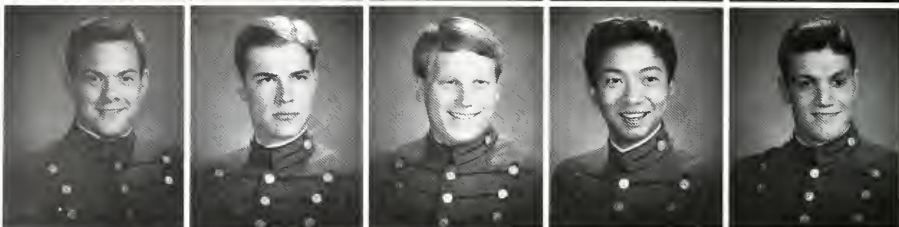


Second Class President, Adam Valant introduces a new rat to his Rat Bible. Adam seemed to work around the clock during the first semester because of Ring Figure and misunderstandings between the First and Second Class.

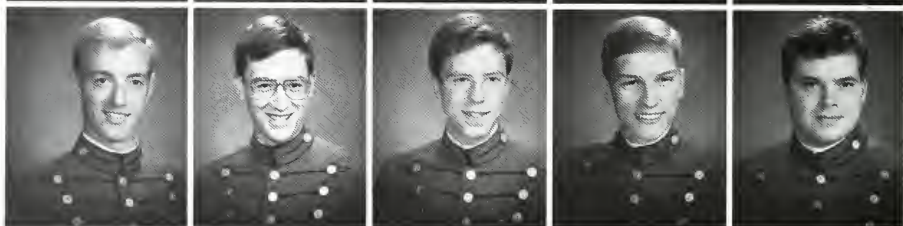
Thomas R. Towers Jr.  
Goochland  
Steven G. Tuck  
Midlothian  
James P. Tuemler  
Culoden, WV  
Joseph S. Turlington  
Richmond  
Bobby N. Turnage Jr.  
Richmond



John H. Urner Jr.  
Hagerstown, MD  
Andrei P. Urtiew  
Livermore, CA  
Thomas J. Ustach  
Modesto, CA  
Kullawat Vajjai  
Washington, DC  
Michael L. Vitulano  
Secaucus, NJ



Adam C. Volant  
Lexington, VA  
David K. Wade  
Apo New York, NY  
Edward D. Wagner  
New Canaan, CT  
Edward D. Wallenthin Jr.  
Attleboro, MA  
Aubrey A. Walton  
Locust Grove, GA



## Phil Kay

Phil Kay is a unique cadet in the sense that he carries rank in the Corps although he is not obsessed with this fact. In his words, "Not even happy about it, let alone obsessed."

The English major from Baltimore really enjoys the city life because "There is a lot more to do in the city; I've never been hunting in my life." Going to JMU, the "frats", Sweetbriar, and concerts are a few of Phil's favorite pastimes. "There are three things I like; a cold beer, a good woman, and a bad woman!" is Phil's most memorable quote: Future plans include entrance into the Armor Branch of the Army upon graduation, due to his three year scholarship. Phil says that "I would rather ride than low crawl." Phil keeps busy at school in Circle K, and the religious council; ("though I have not gone to a meeting yet, it looks good on my resume."). "I lift about five days a week; however, I haven't run in two years since I don't have to earn aerobic points." Obviously, Phil is an inspiration to all laid back cadets.





John J. Wanat  
Phoenixville, PA  
Kevin C. Warren  
Richmond, VA  
Stephen W. Waters  
The Burg, WV  
William M. Wauben  
Reston, VA  
James Weatherford  
Danville, VA

Timothy J. West  
Petersburg, VA  
Trace P. West  
Norfolk, VA  
Thorpe C. Whitehead  
Moneta, VA  
James W. Wiecking  
Richmond, VA  
Calvin E. Williams  
New York, NY

David L. Williams  
Chesapeake, VA  
Delaney C. Williams  
Hampton, VA  
John P. Williams  
Staunton, VA  
Oscar R. Williams  
Chester, VA  
Anthony W. Wilson  
Radford, VA

Daniel B. Wilson  
Richmond, VA  
Mark R. Wilson  
Palos Hills, IL  
Douglas W. Wishart  
Union, NJ  
William D. Wong  
San Francisco, CA  
Eric Woodhouse  
Virginia Beach, VA



The Rat mass met the Second Class on an afternoon in the usual fashion. Here, Tom Kennedy, John Keppeler, and "Good Ole' Boy" Lew Sigmon administer work-outs to rats. The Class of '88 eventually got to know their "Ring Figure" dykes and hope to work successfully with the new class next year.



James Wright Jr.  
Stanley, NC  
John A. Wright  
Farmingville, NY  
Daniel E. Zalewski  
Bowie, ND  
Robert E. Zoeker  
Henrietta, NY



## TCFC 88

It is our pleasure to introduce to you Mr. Michael J. Leeney and Mr. Thomas F. Spetz. These two gentlemen were the masterminds for the fund raising campaign for the Class of 1988. Also known as "Ace" and "Spaz" these pizza salesmen helped our class raise forty six thousand dollars for Ring Figure 88.

When questioned about our successful operation Ace told us that he went with Pizza Hut because they gave us a profit of 20% on every pizza sold. Other inivations that TCFC 88 came up0 with was having our own telephone (which this year's thirds brought from us), allowing each night's salesmen get a free pizza as well as hay down the following morning.

When Ace was asked if he was glad that his job was complete he responded with a resounding Golly Gee, yes! Not enough thanks could go to the Crazy Men of room 215. But tell us Ace and Spaz, why was your office next to the "can"? Well, because as thirds we needed easy access.



Here are two last looks at the Second Class: Chris Goff shows the stern side at a sweat party, and doing what Seconds do best (having fun) Charlie Richardson and Rich Stone get haydown at a pep rally.



RING  
FIGURE  
CLASS OF  
1988  
NOVEMBER 14-15, 1986





After some long hours of decorating Cocke Hall, the preparation paid off. The streamers were raised and everything was set in place for Friday night's formal dance.

Tension mounts as these seconds patiently wait to have their name called to receive their class rings and become the proudest members of the Brotherhood of the Ring.

The Class of 1988 received the largest ring in VMI history. Here, Scott Griffiea shows his approval and pride as he receives his ring from General Walker.







John Bardelon receives his well deserved ring from General Walker as Boo Tur-nage gets another ring ready for its well deserving owner. By the end of the ceremonies Boo's arm was a little on the tired side after handling all that gold.

Here Gregg Thomas, Jason Dahlquist, Sam Tate, Jim Mumma, Lew Sigmon, and Todd Ookes show off their rings. These rings could be listed in the Guinness Book of World Records as they were contested to be the largest college ring, weighing in at 34 pennyweight.



Mike Leeney is definitely happy that Ring Figure is here. Maybe now he won't have to work out of a bathroom at night anymore.

Saturday saw a lot of activity, especially Ring Figure Parade and the football game against Appalachian State. Foxtrof Company staff, led by Chris Hall, marches off the Parade Ground. Below them, the makeover Regimental Staff is ready to Pass-in-Review. At the game, Severin Maynard seems more interested in the clock than the game. At the Hyatt, Colonel Jones, his wife, Terry Plunk, Sam Russell, and John MacMichael enjoy the meal with their dates. Steve Neary, Drew Barends, Charlie Cayce, and Dan Blocker prefer to get away from the formalities and start a party. Jeff Dixon and his date find a quiet spot for some special moments alone.







The different types of partying can be seen here. Mark Lamb, Bob Chaszar, and Steve Neary (at the Hyatt) literally "enjoying" company with each other in a bathtub. Its clear all three needed the rest after a hard semester.

Greg Hoofnagle and his date prefer a more mellow moment away from the rowdiness. Many couples enjoyed time alone on this very special weekend.

Below, Cloyd Tavenner and Chris Starling are definitely not mellow as they seem to have a problem traversing the carpet while they regress to their true selves.



Tom Reiman was the Class of 1988's recipient of the Douglas Carter Francis Award for being an outstanding example of the term "Brother Rat". Tom is a member of the Honor Court, General Committee (Class Historian), and is a Sergeant in the Corps. He also maintains a 3.2 G.P.A. in Mechanical Engineering, which caused him to be selected to the Honor Society of Engineers. Ask any Second Classman, and he would tell you Tom is one of the nicest guys you could meet. Only this disposition could get Tom through the unusual demands placed on him by his class, the Corps, and academics. He has definitely earned the respect of his Brother Rats. When asked about the award, Tom said he was greatly honored to receive such recognition from his class and hopes to keep producing in the year ahead.





## *The First Class*

Neal Jamison Naff

Class President

James Cloy Pennington Jr.

Class Vice-President

Charles Ernest Edgar IV

Class Historian

# The Class of 1987

A class history is not so much a record of things done and left undone as it is one of the motivations behind them and the effects they have had. For three years, the Class of '87 has compiled a lengthy list of successes in all its endeavors as a class: serving old traditions, starting new ones, and in a very real sense, leaving VMI better than when we came as 387 individuals on August 17, 1983. Since then, '87 has characterized itself as different, always different, and that difference has allowed, forced, made easier the projects we completed with such success.

The horror stories of Rat year are best left to myth — they sound better there anyway. But from a Ratline made significant by its high attrition rate within our ranks, bitter controversy within the Old Corps and extreme length which fatigued the entire school emerged a class that — though small or perhaps because of it — worked as a cohesive unit with clearly defined goals and aspirations.

Third class year began as any other would except that we had to face what would become in successive classes an alarming trend — the loss of a class officer before the start of the year. However, we simply elected another into the vacant position, early on, the responsibility we showed in that potential class crisis meekly seemed to us the next logical step. We quickly put our officers in order organizing the committees for our Ring Figure which seemed far away. Meanwhile, the typical third class attitude to give the Rats as good as we had gotten the previous year was frustrated by a first class that wanted to do things differently from our dykes. So we watched, we waited and we learned and when finally given the opportunity by the class of '85, we responded with an enthusiasm and vigor that would be so important later. With Spring came our first birthday and our coming of age with the party at BV; a rousing success, '87 proved to everyone that we were unique in a positive way and could handle ourselves maturely while still having a good time.

As second class year began, our reputation of excellence snowballed as we gathered funds for our Ring Figure. Our rankers had the Colors and sabers again and our responsibilities netted us privileges such as FCP and extra GP. Ring Figure approached and the sometimes heated debates over Ring designs, class patches and TCFC dissolved before the spectacle of our Midsummer's Night Dream. As the countdown grew shorter, November 4th, 1985 ensured that Ring Figure, like everything else '87 had done, would be different.

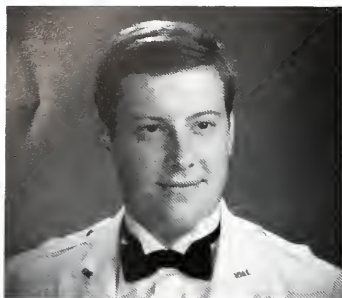
Two solid weeks of rain turned a drought into a flash flood the likes of which Rockbridge County had never seen. While classes still met officially, the boys turned out in force to help surrounding communities salvage what little they could and for three days, served as the only

relief agency in Southwestern Virginia. The night before Ring Figure, after the successful innovations of dining with our Ring Figure Dykes and practicing the Figure of the Old Corps in Cocke Hall, the class volunteered its services to the community for the entire morning before we went to receive our rings. Ring Figure would be the final proving ground for our class: if we could reverse the last several years of hotel wrecking parties and keep our BR.'s out of trouble then '87 would be set for First Class year. We did. While turning a profit on Ring Figure (in itself a minor miracle), our behavior proved that cancellation of Saturday classes on Ring Figure was in order for an event of this magnitude. Afterwards, we did not fade into the wood work but continued to benefit the Corps with Zollman's parties and other social events and as the year closed, the plans for First Class year were in place.

Consistent with our character as a class, our leadership had devised a document that set forth the functions, responsibilities and privileges of each class in barracks. VMI went back twenty years such that the First Class supervised and coordinated all activities in barracks while the seconds and thirds carried out their responsibilities as rankers, members of the Honor Court, enforcers of the Ratline and so forth. Commensurate with their responsibilities, the under classes were granted greater privileges with Rats and uptown. As a result, the GC gained a strength it had not had during our time as cadets; the Administration had faith in us and we pushed for and won the right to handle cases within the Corps that would have, in previous years, never been given to us to handle. We had free rein to run our dykes' Ratline as we saw fit. We had a clearly defined plan of what we intended to do with them, wanted them to show us and how we would discipline and reward them, all spiced with creativity and imagination. We showed that, contrary to what past classes had told us, Smith Hall really wanted us to run barracks ourselves and was perfectly willing to do so provided we did so with responsibility and maturity.

From the outset of our life as a class, we have always looked forward, our motivation being to have much fun as possible, win as many privileges for the future as well as make our lives as cadets easier and more enjoyable and still benefit the Institute. During Ring Figure, our class stressed the theme of responsibility, of looking out for each other and having all the fun we could handle within the boundaries of good sense and safety. As First Classmen weathering the triumph of success and the tragedy of a lost Brother Rat equally, we have not selfishly blown it all in riotous living but have continued on the path we made for ourselves to leave a legacy of responsibility, purpose, and success that will stand the Institute, the classes behind us and especially our dykes in good stead.

CEE IV '87



Claude A. Abernathy, Jr.

Trashman, Abs. Ash, Stickman, Aberfatty, Abby Economics — Air Force/Civilian Richmond, Virginia

Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1, G Co. Guide On 1; Soccer 4, CWRT 4, 3 Pres 2, 1, FCA 4, 3, 2, 1, BOMB Advertising Manager 3, AAS 3, Stockwell's Rangers 2, 1, Semi-Pro Club 3, Academically Undistinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Club 149; MBC 1, Summer Stud 4, 3, 2, Shine Me Club 1.



Charles M. Allgood Jr.

Civil Engineer — Army  
Boydton, Virginia

Virginia State Cadet 4, 3, 2, 1, Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Second Lt. 1, ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1, Martial Arts Club 1, Rat Cadre 2, Anti-hooks Society 2, 1, Southern Sem Society 2, 1, Concerted Society 4, 3, 2, 1.



Mike Andersen

The Imperial Sphinxer, Hawk, Geekster Economics Staunton, Virginia

Football 4, 3, Rugby 4, 1, Number One Club

Almost four years ago I thought that graduation was such a long time away. Now, it is here. At times it seemed to take forever, but now the waiting is over and it's time to move on. It has taken me all four years at the "I" to understand what it has done for me, and yet I can't explain it.

For someone to put up with this place for four years is beyond me. So why did I come? Well, I suppose it was your picture dad that made up my mind. Ever since I can remember I wanted to look like that picture. Well I look a little different, but now there are two paintings (three?).

There were many things good and bad that I will remember, so there, Peanuts, shine me, \$100, Breakout 84, Ring Figure 87, and hundreds more. But the best memories are the friendships that I have made — Keith, Scott, Bill, Gray, Andy, Pete, and especially Rack for helping me along and keeping me straight when I needed it.

A special thanks to Gama, if it were not for you I would not have made it to VMI. I love you very much, Mom, dad, Susan, Graham thanks with putting up with me these four years. I love you all very much. John 3:15, 16, Revelations 22:21. CAA

Charles, what is left to say? We shared a part of our lives here at VMI that changed us both. I will never forget our all night arguments in which we finally reached the conclusion that all we were doing was losing sleep. I don't think I could have picked a better roommate even if I had needed to. You showed me a devotion and determination in everything you did, that I have not seen in any other man nor do I think I will ever see it again. We became roommates the day you moved in and now we part as friends, but more importantly, Brother Rats. MDM, I hated VI so much when I first came here, but now I'm so glad I decided to stick it out. Isn't self satisfaction great! Many thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert for their support and help in getting me into VMI. Thank you mom, dad, grandparents, and family for putting up with me these four years. Most of all, thank you Michael for rooming with me through some pretty fun times. I will always remember my experiences here, and hope my dykes, Bill and Tom, get as much out of VMI as I did.

I remember the first time I ever saw Mike, it was matriculation day and this guy came in the room with a dumb smile on his face. I thought how in the world is this guy smiling because following him through the door was all off F troop's cadre. This type of special treatment lasted all year, but Mike beat it. No matter how hard the problem is he does fine. This is the type of guy Mike is, he has the right outlook and I know he will go far after graduation. But the best thing I can say about Mike Andersen is that I am able to call him my friend. MTF Life at VMI was always interesting with Mike around. Remember Va. Tech? There was never a dull moment in room 61. Mike will always be remembered as a competitor who gave his best whether it was football or rugby. Not only is he a fine athlete, but he is a true friend. Best wishes, RDF.

As I write my history, I realize it is impossible to include all the memories, good friends, gratitude, and respect that I feel. Thanks especially to my family and close friends. Let it suffice to say that going to VMI has been one of the best choices I have ever made. I have gained more and become a better man for it. Best wishes and God bless. MA.

Dykes 1984 — Zane Johnson, C. Hinton, M. Gains  
1990 — Steve "Smeve" Fitton



Dykes 1984 — Rob Clark  
1990 — Tom Bailey, Bill Melvin



Dykes 1984 — Chris Hively  
1990 — Chris Cowley







Scott R. Armstrong

Mole, Tennessee, Econ-monster  
Economics — Special Student  
Lebanon, Tennessee

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1, MVI Investment Club 3, 2, 1, International  
Relation Club 3, 2, 1, Foreign Study 2, Young Economics  
3, 2, 1, Dean's List 3, 2, 1, Illegal Car Club 3, 2, Unlucky at  
Lauderdale 3, 1, Cape Cod Massacre 1.



Todd Emory Arris

Tea, Shammer  
Civil Engineering — Air Force  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Wrestling 4, 3, 2, Captain 1; Managram Club 3, 2, 1,  
Investment Club 2, 1, Academically Distinguished 3, 2, 1,  
Dean's List 4; The CADET Circulation Manager 1, Chi  
Epsilon Honor Society 2, 1; Engineering Society 1; Ring  
Figure Rock Committee 2; CE Seminar Chairman 1; Cpl.  
3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Plug-N-Chug Staff Writer 2, 1.



John Thomas Avis

Nut, Crazy Nut, Party Jack, Fratman, Cute  
Civil Engineering  
Roanoke, Virginia

Corporal 3, Circle K Club 2, 1, Blood Committee 3, 2, 1,  
Plug-N-Chug 1; Dean's List 3, First Class Private Pledge  
Crew

As I reminisce over my four years at VMI, I can honestly  
say that I made the right decision to come here. I  
definitely would not do it again, but I'm glad I did. . .  
Perhaps the most important lesson I have learned here  
is nothing worthwhile ever comes easy — only with hard  
work and dedication is success obtained. It does not  
take long to learn here that to be successful at VMI,  
you must depend on your friends to keep you going. I  
could not have asked for better friends than the "fel-  
las": Randy Marc, Carl, Jason, and Tom — you know  
there will always be a cold one in the fridge for you! A  
very special thanks goes to my parents for their love  
and support over the past four years. Dad — if I be-  
come half the man you are, I will consider myself suc-  
cessful — thanks for all your help. Mom — I guess you  
have suffered more than I did over the past years —  
sorry if I caused you too much worry — I could not ask  
for any better mom — you are the best! I love you both  
— I hope I have made you proud.

Finally, I wish to thank God for blessing me throughout  
my cadetship and my entire life — "in all ways ac-  
knowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." Pro-  
verbs 3:6

The underlying desire and goal to succeed at what  
ever we do brought us very close. The memories can  
never be erased. The best and the worst many times  
we've shared. You exemplify without a doubt the qual-  
ities one needs to be successful. On May 16, buddy, we  
can finally say we've beat VMI hands down, but not  
without taking several shots! MCF  
Well roundedness is something that few obtain. Todd  
has managed to combine the two. An honors student,  
fantastic wrestler, party animal and an awesome  
roommate. The memories we have shared in club 02 will  
never cease to amaze me. He is intense in everything  
he does: wrestling, academics, partying. But he is also  
so laid back. Hell at a combination! We could stay up  
shootin' it anytime, ask Monte and Mike. OORah! Chair-  
force. 02 rule. Zip, zip, zip. See ya at the Beach, I know  
you'll be there! WEC

Ray Year — what the hell am I doing here? Is it worth it?  
Three years later I'm thrilled to say VMI was one of the  
best decisions of my life! My friends, thanks for unselfishly  
devoted time. Mom, Dad, Kim, Da, and Katy, thanks for  
all the love, support, and encouragement that made  
my years at VMI much easier. I couldn't have done it  
alone!

I guess all of you were expecting me to write something  
anti-VMI but since I don't have anything good to say, I  
won't. I would like to thank my parents, Carl, Jimmy,  
and everyone else who put up with me, however, I will  
probably still be complaining when I finish. I am eagerly  
awaiting to pick up where I left off four years ago.  
"No progress of humanity is possible unless it shakes off  
the yoke of authority and tradition." Amare Gide

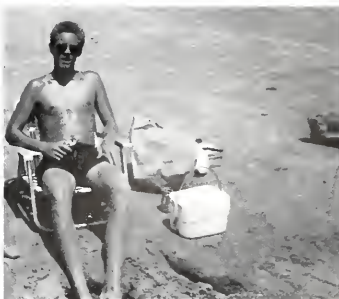
Dykes 1984 — Jeff Morris  
1990 — Andrew Conville



Dykes 1984 — Robert "Burt" Bready  
1990 — Todd D. Toler



Dykes 1984 — Jimbo Bishop  
1990 — Jones I.C. III

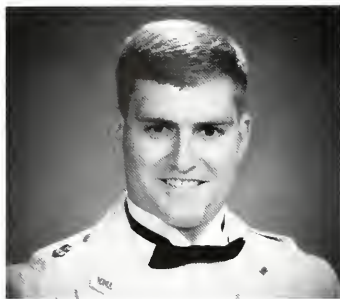




**Timothy Lee Bailey**

Brown Bomber, T.N.T.  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
St. Louis, Missouri

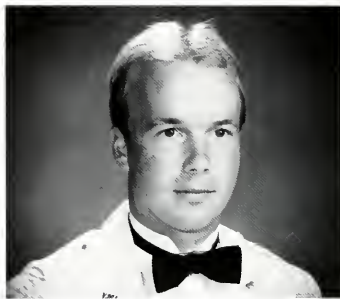
Boxing 4, 3, 2, 1, Virginia State Golden Gloves Champion 1985, St. Louis Golden Gloves Champion 1984, Missouri State Champion 1983, American Boys Club Champion 1983, ASME, Promaja Club



**Steven L. Baird**

Beardy  
Economics — Army  
Olympia Washington

Investment Club 2, 1; Rat Training 2, 1, AUSA 4, 3, 2, 1, Pistol Team 3, 2; Ranger Platoon 3, 2; Corporal 3, Sergeant 2; Distinguished Military Student; Distinguished Military Graduate



**Bruce Edward Bangley**

Double-B, B-Squared, Bruiser, Droop  
Economics — Air Force  
Suffolk Virginia

Foil Baseball 4, 2; Academic All-American 4 (Just Kid-ding); Tidewater Country Club 3; Dean's List 2 (Honest); That's all I can think of. I guess I wasn't very active.

Unbelievable, breath-taking, and incredible are some of the words that come to mind when I see myself as a first classman at VMI. I have no regrets for attending VMI, for it has been an experience that I picture the years spent here I think of the word sacrifice. Upon matriculation one basically gives up the weekend partying, dating, and social life style. Thus choosing the discipline and rigorous demanding role of a VMI cadets life takes a unique person. To stay after the decisions has been made is a phenomenon within itself. To graduate from VMI is almost a mission impossible. Thanks to the support of my family I struggled on even when it seemed like there was no way. I love you Mom and Dad without you I never could have made it. Thanks also goes to my brother rats who didn't make it and those friends who were there when I needed them most. As the weeks count down toward graduation the Brown Bomber presses forward

I met Steve after the radio active rainstorm on Silas IV, where the dreaded moon priests held the entire planet of four buttocked tree frog economists in slavery and subjection. On the other hand, perhaps I met him during cadre at VMI. At that time he was a motivated marine rat. He made the change to the Army, and has remained loyal to the follow-me attitude by attending or joining all applicable schools, conventions, camps and associations. In all these endeavors he has been immanently successful, and the tokens of his success grace my lampshade (e.g. Jump Wings, etc.). This is a far trade for his blue funks, which were particularly dire 3rd-2nd class year. Alas, time is short and words inadequate to bid farewell to a friend, and express what many blessings I have received from knowing Steve. Just one more thing — What does Dominus Fecit mean?

Aw Nuts!

Bruce arrived from the "Peanut Capital of the world" with a "Droopy" smile and a will to survive. Bruce survived Harder's speech and then the forced marches right "BANG!". In all seriousness, Bruce Bangley is one of the best brother rats and comrades one could have at VMI. After taking a year off, he came back to the institute and showed everyone what he was capable of doing. B-Squared, Good Luck and I cherish our good times. G.A.S.

Bruce is one of the most mellow guys you can find anywhere. But woe be to he who gets in the Double-B's way after a losing effort in Cameron Hall. Really though, he's an easy guy to get along with as long as you don't get him up on hour early for Cadet Waiters. C.R.G. My history is a bit premature, as I will not graduate for another year. Charlie, Redrum, Good Luck after you get "outto here". Everything will work out well. I'll miss you next year. Greg, I'll see you next year, so I'll write more about you then, Spaz. Terry, you were a good addition this year. Good Luck to everyone at home. I'll thank you next year when I have more room. I'll still be here. To everyone else, da as I have done here. Hope for the best and trust that that is what you get. B.E.B.

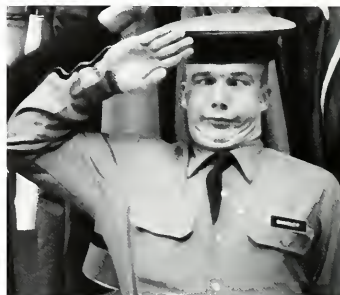
Dykes 1982 — Russell G. Stewart (R.D.C. Pres.)  
1990 — Z. Gluckowski, B. Davis, A. Wilson



Dyke 1984 — John Jaworski  
1990 — Thomas Tally



Dyke 1984 — Steve Reardon  
1990 — Todd Jacobs





Kevin Dwan Barker

Bob, Boris, Kev, Kelvin  
History — Air Force Missiles  
Tokyo, Japan

Pvt 4, Cpl 3; Cdt-Waiters 2, 1; Bomb Staff 3, 2, 1; Luxury Club 4, 3, 2, 1, camp 2; New Market Death March 4, 3; Mercedes Club 3, 2, 1; Leopard Lodge Society 4, 3, 2, 1, Guide-on Bearer 1; SCSC; Tokyo Air Club 3, 2, 1; E4; B. 2, 1.

Kevin, better known as Bob "come on down" Barker to his really good friends, can easily be called a guardian of endurance. Not for his auditory capability that enables him to play hours of "elevator music" but for his mental discipline and resolve to prevail over much more than just rat year. Bob's unparalleled and famous knowledge of luxury autos is surpassed only by his regard for others and their points of view. Conversation with him always is pervaded with amiability and good humor. JFL

Kevin, you've proven to be more of a friend to me than anybody could want. Your sense of humor and light hearted nature have made my life at the "I" much easier through the laughter we've shared. I hope someday you'll get that Mercedes AMG that you've always wanted. All the luck in the future to a great guy! Friends Always. AVK

I remember when Kevin first moved in with us. I must admit I did not know him. After two years I'm not sorry that he became one of us. I hope we can always stay as one. Good Luck. KRV

Our 2 years together have been memorable buy — U.S. SMD

Mom and Dad, I love you more than you will ever know. Thank you for everything. LaVane you are the best, may God shine all of you. I love you all.

Dykes 1984 — Mark Kultura  
1990 — Paul Tallet-Kelpsa



John Hansen Barnard

BARN, JB  
Physics Navy  
Alexandria, Virginia

Corporal 3; Col. Stalaker Car Rental Club 3; Wilmington Club 3; Water Polo 3, 2; Spring Break Clearwater 3, 2, 1; Circle K 3, 2, 1; Pool Party Club 4, 3, 2, 1; SPS 4, 3, 2, 1; Swim Team 4, 3, 2, 1; Mallory Schuffie 4, 3, 2, 1; Honor Court Rep 1; Swim Team Captain 1; Dive Club 1; Sweet Briar Regular 3, 2, 4.

Four years goes by so fast, only when your looking back at it! Tempus Fugit. My friends interested me in VMI and I'm glad I came. My roomates have been the best and constantly entertaining. Den and his laundry marker and coo-hangers, endless possibilities, Rob, the pre rack talks have been great! By the way, how was that blind date third class year? Dove I love hearing your stories, you're the boy. I'm glad we adapted you and vice-versa. Scott Jewel, wish you stayed longer the swim team has been great! All those good times. Keep up the good work. Thanks ARN. COL. HARRY. Now the philosophical part. VMI blends challenges, struggles, and good times into what might be called an "Emotional Rollercoaster". With the ability to change your day for good or bad in a matter of minutes. This ongoing challenge to prevail teaches one to cope and always look forward to better times, here friends watch out for you especially when you're down i.e. confinement. It has been a learning experience.

Thank you so much Mom and Dad for your support, Love and Friendship. It means everything to me. Finally, Sean, yes you. Keep up the good work. Have a happy four. Gregg, you're a great R.D. Special Dedication to my friend of fifteen years, Spike. Bis Gluck 1987.

Dykes 1984 — Don Suggs  
1990 — Sean Carty



Clark Barnes

History — Army In

Rat Training 3, 2, 1; Cp 3, Sgt 2; Lt 1, Cadre 2, 1; Public Relations Committee 1; S-S Staff 3, 2, 1.

August 17 1983 the class of 87 matriculated. We fought and struggled and finally made it to this point. During the struggle some interesting things happened. A class was molded, but more importantly friendships were cast in concrete. Friends for life. Brothers. Brother Rats. That makes it all worthwhile. The confinement, PT's, Sweatparties, everything. To my roomates. John "get me up at 7:30", Greg, "need any help with your homework?" Craig "where this weekend. Hollis Baldwin or Randy Mac?" Thanks guys you're the greatest. To Kenny good luck the ball is in your hands. As with any other cadet without the patience and understanding and support of my parents and of course Cindie I would not of made it. When I was at my lowest all of you were there to widen my perspective.

Dykes 1984 — Cubby Zendt  
1990 — Ken Kovac







Dean A. Barr

English — United States Marine Corps  
Westchester, Pennsylvania



Mark Albert Barth

Butterbean  
History, French — Army  
Lovettsville, Virginia



Mark Copeland Bartholf

Chemo  
English — Army  
Alexandria, Virginia

Semper Fi 4, 3, 2, 1; Posit Committee 3, 2, 1, CADET Staff 1, Circle K 2, 1, RDC 1, No DSB 4, 3, 2, 1, Ring Figure Honor Guard Comdr 3, Corporal 3, Reg. Cdr. Sgt. 2 — BUSTED!, Pit Lt 1, Crazy 4, 3, 2, 1, One of UNK's

Cpl 3, Ops. Sgt. 2, D-Co. Commander 1; Honor Court 2, Vice President 1, Marine Corps Marathon 1, Public Relations Committee 1, The Early "Rick James Appreciation Society" 3, 2, 1, Airborne 1, 4 year Army Scholarship

Cpl. 3, Illegal Party 3, Pvt 3, Sgt-Ops-Maj — 21, Wrestling 4 Rat Training 3, 2; House Mountain Cadre 2; Club "01" 3, 2, 1, Certainly English 4, 3, Rugby 2 1; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2 (HAH)

Never before have I seen a place with so many restrictions, yet life is lived to the max. The best part of the "I" is the friendships. Roomies, I love you all. We've had one of the closest rooms here. Al, you may be nasty but we still love ya. Andy, you're an example for us at the "I". Pig, I'm glad we never enlisted, it's been too much fun here. My best wishes to you all. My Dykes taught me well. Sully, you were the best. Al, Killer, Andy, Stash, Toogie, thanks for the good times and guidance I'll never forget. Mom, Dad, I'm sure I caused a few grey hairs, but you've never held it against me. I couldn't be where I am without Parents as great as you. Paul I forgive you for going to Conoe Univ. You've helped me through some hard times. Glen, I guess we've started a tradition, you make me proud! Good Luck! Hey Bear, I haven't forgotten you and never will, you have taught me what love is. Thanks for your never ending support. Finally, UNK, you were right when you said these four years will fly by. Yeah I'm ready to leave but I'll miss this place, and all my friends.

"We are the Athenians forged by Sparta"

I came here 4 years ago because I thought I needed discipline. I'm not sure if I picked up any of that but I did acquire many of the other things VMI has to offer. For all my complaints, VMI offers everything needed to get by, to live under adverse conditions and to excel. I do not love this place, I do however respect it and all it represents. As with everything difficult in life, one needs others to make it through and I was allowed more than my share of excellent people to associate with. Roommates Jim and Charlie, I'll see you at the reunions keep in touch, and good luck with those that's. Adrian, good luck with Tina, he's going to graduate, it's still our fault. Spence here's a one-eyed trousersnake filled with butterbeans to ya. Reason, Wan, "Royick", good luck Brad, Ted, Stu, you "Do Boys". All you D Co. boys in 111 take care. Molehead, take it easy like only you know how to do. Cheryl thank you for making VMI bearable and JMU an experience. Doc Monsour I owe you and thank you. Mom thanks for the inside info on Cheryl. My parents and family, I love you all. I couldn't have done it without you. Beau keep dancing. Wedge, good luck and study! Class of '87 LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

I don't know how you've done it but you've put up with me for 4 years. Gawd, I know it's been tough on you. I'm indebted to the "I" for throwing us together our RAT year. That was the beginning of the best friendship anyone could ask for. Even though your ability to say so much w/out really saying it has bugged me. I've somehow learned to cope w/it. Thanks for all you've been to me. I'd say it but it just doesn't sound manly, so you'll just have to know it. JES Well Mark, are we really out of here? We've been through too much for the space available — Georgetown weekends, late study bull sessions, psychiatric advice on the wies of the fairer sex, patiently putting up with your warped observations on the nature of things. What more could one want in a roommate? Nothing. Eventually you'll get what you deserve — no one else wants it so bad. Can we turn Phil off now? LMB The first I heard of Mark was that for a permit he's alright. Well, Mark you've been much more than alright. You've been an excellent friend and roommate. You're generosity and all around sincere friendship have been a highpoint of my time at and away from VMI. I hope our paths cross many times in and out of the Army. DFC Thank you Mom and Dad for your never ending love and support. Coach King — Thank you Roommates — best of luck always to the others — thanks I love students.

Dykes 1984 — Stephen M. Sullivan "Sully"  
1990 — Mike A. Hall, Mike Ho-Ho Sarno



Dykes 1984 — Scott Hand  
1990 — Andrew "Wedge" Schaaf



Dykes 1984 — Bart Combs  
1990 — John Weich





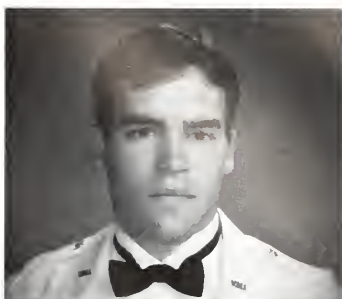
James Earl Bean

L.L., Hollywood, Beanhead, Jimmie, Beaner  
Electrical Engineering — Army (FA/Aviation)  
Salem, Virginia



William Alan Berneski

The Ape, Grape Ape, Bill  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania



Hugh Joseph Bettendorf

Shoe, Ratendorf  
History/Political Science — U.S. Marines  
Winchester, Virginia The South

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl. 3; Wrestling Team 4, 3, 2, 1,  
Manogram Club 2, 1; Circle K 3, 2, 1; Barbarians 2, 1, '87  
Social Committee 1; Summer School 5, 4, 3, 2; IEEE 2, 1;  
VMI Surf Team 4, 3, 2, 1

Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lieut. 1, Rat Platoon Leader 1, RDC;  
Dean's List 3, 2; India Co. X.O.; Martial Arts Club 2, 1,  
"AGE" Suffix Society, Academic Rat Line 4, 3, 2, 1

Cpl. 3, Black Runner 4, 3, 2, 1, Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1,  
Treasurer 3, Debate Team 3, 2, 1, Vice Pres 2; President  
1, International Studies 3, 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 4,  
3, 2, 1, Foreign Studies 2; Woodcreek Sigma 3, 2, 1,  
Douglas Carter France Award Committee 2

Going to a military school might seem like every little boy's dream, I guess that I always wanted to go to a military school and look like a little tin soldier. I got my chance and here I am at VMI. Once you get something that you always wanted, it seems like it never fulfills all of your expectations; but I am not disappointed with my coming to the Institute. The experiences I have had here can never be replaced, just like all of the friends I have made. The "I" has been a constant challenge. Between academics, wrestling practice, and the lack of sleep you always feel as if you are going to fall over the edge. I would like to thank my roommates for helping keeping me away from that edge. Rennie and Lapthe, I can hardly believe that we are almost ready to leave our mark on the world. GOOD LUCK! Nogle, I hope that all of your plans unfold exactly the way you want them to. Manuel, Max, and Chi your nightly visits made the room seem like the UN. May all of the Roanoke boy's dreams come true. Coach Braine, I can't say thank you enough. Last of all, but certainly not least Tiki, for all of the encouragement and pushing. For without your effort I probably would not have made it.

From matriculation to graduation, Bill has been an often maddening example of self-control while all around him falls apart. Living with the Grape has sometimes been a frustrating experience, but his caustic comments toward pinheads and the more bogus aspects of VMI are priceless. Grape, you're one in a million. G.P.T.

To the Ape, my decadent friend. It's been great having you around. You are one of a kind. I know you will go far because of your determination to always excel. GOOD LUCK in the future. I hope your head doesn't glow too much at nuke school. M.G.W.

Bill, we might not have always got along, but you added character to the room and I enjoyed it. I have known you for years and still can't predict you, but you were always there when we needed you. GOOD LUCK in nuke school. P.U.P.

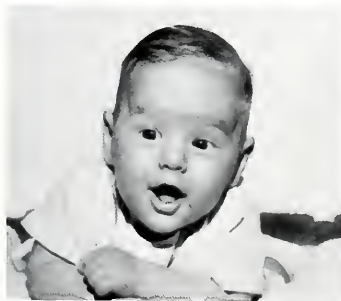
I would like to say thanks to everyone who made this "EXPERIENCE" possible, especially mom and dad, grandma and Aunt Nancy. Your patience with me was infinite, your guidance invaluable. I like to think VMI has bettered me, or should I say battered. I know, in the future, I shall be able to draw on my experiences here; and take with me a real sense of honor, pride, and accomplishment. GOOD LUCK Mark. Exit, The Ape.

A challenge was what I sought. We reap what we sow. I've gone to the edge and made it back as Lord Baron said "with fascination in his very brow" a finished gentleman from top to toe. I hope.

Thanks mom and dad for letting me follow my dream. "Victory is a thing of the will" Fach Marshall of France 1914.

"When you have a thousand regulations you lose all respect for the rules" Winston Churchill  
Wiedersehen Virginia Military Institut

Dykes 1984 — David Collie  
1990 — Brad Johnson, Tony Williams



Dyke 1984 — John Wisniewski  
1990 — Mark Cumbee



Dyke — Tom "Bullet-Head" Berry  
1990 — Robert "Chip" Chenery





William Davis Beyer

Bill, Beaker  
Chemistry — Army  
Brookfield, Wisconsin



James W. Bierman Jr.

Chip  
History — Marine Corps  
Trumbull, Connecticut



John R. Blackwell Jr.

Frog Fresh, H.D., Shorty B., Bob, Bobby  
History — Air Force  
Baltimore, M.D.

Religious Council 4, 3, 2, 1 Secretary 2, President 1,  
Officers Christian Fellowship 2, 1, Chapel Service Coord.  
3, 2, 1, Prayer Breakfast Coord 2, 1, Cadet Assistant 1,  
Cadet Public Relations Committee 1, Dean's List 2; Pvt.  
4, 3, 2; Second Bn. S-5 1, V-Pres. ACS 1, Who's Who;

Rat 4, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; First BN Sgt. Maj. 1, First Bn's S-4 Lt. 1;  
Pvt. 4, 3, 2, Rat Training (House Mountain) 2, 1, Spart  
Parachute Club 3, Semper Fidelis Society 1, Marine  
Corps Scholarship 2, 1, Dean's List 2; Ghetto Club

Track 4, 3, 2, 1, Captain 1, Pramaji 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram  
Club Vice Pres. 1, VMI Recruiting 1; Wheats 3, 2, 1,  
Summer School 4, 3, 2, 1, True Blue 1.

Who ever thought that the skinny kid from Wisconsin would have made it through the toughest military school in America? A chemistry major who wants to be a chaplain! A VMI cadet that doesn't drink! Bill's cadetship was not typical and neither was his performance, both were exceptional. "Beaker" devoted himself to Christian service at VMI and in the community. In addition to being a tough racketball player, Bill was one of the most respected men in barracks. I love him and will stand beside him in whatever he does. Good luck buddy — R.A.R.

Bill is quite a "Male"-cule! He has been a great inspiration to the Religious Council and to many of his BR's. He will always be remembered as President of the "God Squad" to many, but "Beaker" to his roommates. We love you Bill! — G.L.E.

I came here with dreams of becoming a military Chaplain and because of the many blessings that God bestowed upon me, today those dreams are looking more like reality. Thank you Chaplain and Mrs. Caudill, Col. and Mrs. Hammond, Dave, Greg, and Ronnie, Greg and Bo, and all my friends for your unending love and support. Mom, Dad, Lisa, Tom, Helen, and Mabel I love you all very much, thank you, and may God Bless You Always. Philpains 3:13

During Rat year, many a Wednesday and Saturday afternoon was spent breaking in shoes at the b'ball courts, but marching Pts wasn't half the task it should have been. I found, much to my delight, a BR with the same sense of humor (and conduct status) as myself. From that point on, our relationships blossomed like a daffodil in spring. When ole Chipper moved in with me at the beginning of second class year, I really began to reap the benefits of his friendship (not to mention the pleasures gained from his many antics. . . sliding across cars uptown, drinking in barracks, disturbances after taps, and optional red lights). Whenever there was fun to be had, Chip had it — and usually included me. You left me with alot of fine memories I probably would not have otherwise had, and a friendship I'm sure will endure. Good luck in the corps Chip, and give me a call sometime. Pubie

As my cadetship draws to an end, I can look back and say, with only a few exceptions here and there, that I've enjoyed it. Mr. and Mrs. Evans, Kim, Kris, and Beth you've been great. Dad, if I can turn out to be half the man you are, I'll consider myself a success.

As I look back on the years that I have spent here at VMI (this includes summers) it is interesting to see how this place has changed me. Not really understanding what the Institute was all about made it difficult to adjust. As the years went on a love for the "I" had grown inside me that is very hard to express. I would not trade the experience of being a part of the "I" for anything in the world. It is as if what I have been through was made easier by several people who I would like to thank. My Mom and Dad for being so supportive, to my brother and two sisters who I love alot, To Monica — a special friend who has put up with alot over the last 4 years (I love you). To the track team and the Wheats there will never be another group of guys as smooth as us. To my roommates: it's our turn now! And to all those that space does not allow me to mention. Most of all I would like to thank the driving force behind every step I take and one who has been with me every step of the way — God. 1-800-VMI-1987

Dykes 1984 — Brian Kroll  
1990 — Tim Basetti, Greg Sandway



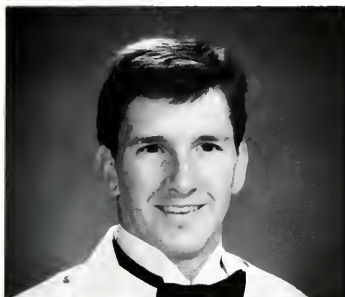
Dykes 1984 — Shawn Flores  
1990 — Bill Bowers



Dykes 1984 — Keith Belcher  
1990 — Mario Small, Donald Roberts

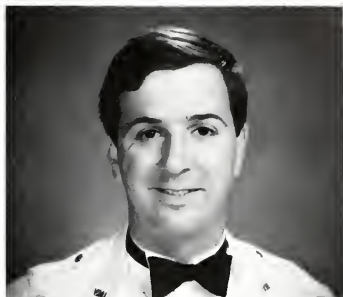






William H. Blanton

Will, TD  
Civil Engineering — Air Force  
White Post, Virginia



Thomas Bruce Bones

Brother B, BB, Sarge, Boner  
Mechanical Engineering — Army (Sort Of)  
Richmond, Virginia



John Stamper Boughton

Leroy, Tex, Mewt Mabis, Ofton, Boughtini  
English — Unknown Soldier  
Dallas, Texas

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Pvt 2, 1, Stockwell's Rangers Cadet Asst 3;  
Summer Fun 2½, 1½, ½; Academically Extinguished 3;  
AFROTC 4-YR Scholarship, Crew 70; The Projects 2, 1,  
Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1+, Female-in-Barracks Club 3,  
1; Century Club

Soccer 4, 3, 2; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1, ASME (Troll) 4,  
3, 2, 1, Sports Editor VMI CADET 1, Waiter 1, Breakfast  
Club 2; Airborne Special Student 1; Twisted Beach  
Dweller from He \_\_\_\_ 2; Cpt. Suthard Appreciation So-  
ciety 1, TCFC 3

Honor Court 2, 1; Rat Training 2, 1; Sempor Fidelis Soci-  
ety 4, 3, 2; Naval Aviators 1, Ring Figure Honor Guard 3;  
RING FIGURE MAGAZINE Staff, Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1, Presi-  
dent Kayakers Anonymous, Club 37; U.S. Parachute As-  
sociation; Drone Pilot 3, 2, 1; Running Amuck in Virginia  
Club

Will. If there was a word to describe him it would be  
casual. He was the only person in the room who would  
take everything in stride. The only time he would get  
emotional was when he couldn't see Tina on the week-  
end. Will was a real First Class private who cared about  
the "Y" and his Brother Rats. But to me who cared little  
about the place, he was more than a BR, he was my  
friend. Good luck Will (and Tina) in whatever you do.  
RLC '87

I got to know Will 3rd Class year. It has been interesting  
watching him slowly but surely get through this place.  
The best way to describe him would be private (1st  
Class that is). Will had unequalled concern about his  
appearance (would you believe equalled?) Good luck  
Will and may you live long and prosper — Mr. Spack-  
WEZ '87

I'd have never made it through VMI alone, it was that  
demanding. My parents pushed me along the track  
and also taught me the locomotive. Bill and Ron, you  
were both a source of relief from the mundane days.  
And Tina, you were and always will be the beautiful light  
at the end of my darkest tunnels. To all my BR's, good  
luck in the future. WHB

As I sit and reflect on my 4 years at VMI the question  
"Why?" seems so unimportant. The fact of the matter is  
that I did come here and I've made it. I've seen many  
people come and go. But the ones that stuck it out are  
real mutants. Kudos go to: Mole, Ades, Burt, Meat, Bill  
McFly, Stick, Happy, Parity, Button... the list goes on. All  
these guys are great and deserve many thanks. While  
I'm on thanking people I would like to thank the people  
that meant the most to me. First, my roommates of  
three years: Brad, Ted and Stew. Great times have  
been had. Then there is the "Squattly" family. Thank you  
for keeping insane enough to make VMI appear rational.  
I was blessed with a very cool family. Thank you  
Anheiser-Busch.

It's been a strange ride. Now it's time to get off and get  
a job.

"Are Susie Q's getting smaller or am I getting bigger?"  
Freddie "the Cat" Bryant.

"Lazy fakes' stummucks don't git tired" Uncle Remus

"The comedy is finished" RL

Who is that Texan with the Ray Bans? I've pondered this  
many times with deepest sincerity, and all of my ques-  
tioning yields the one answer I knew all along — he is  
my kin. Our blood has mixed together forever. Stamper  
has a spirit for living which has infected me many times.  
His love for his friends and for his school has made its  
mark. And his laugh and fiery eyes I will always remem-  
ber. That Texan is a very special man. Salud, dinero, y  
amor, y tiempo gustafas. ACZ

Four years ago I started on what has seemed to be a  
strange mix between a bad drug induced hallucination  
and a casual rap session with some great friends. It's  
been a love-hate relationship with this place the whole  
time. I've made it, but I can only give the credit to my  
friends and family. I need not name my friends. They  
know who they are. Thanks guys, you've been and shall  
remain true brothers. Four of these brothers need men-  
tioning though. To my roomies Owen, Kenny, James  
and Jan, Thanks for sticking by me through the he\_\_\_\_  
at 2nd Class year. I apologize for your suffering the side  
effects of the pressures I was under. I'll always cherish  
our four years and great times together. My family, I  
love you and don't deserve all you've done for me. All  
I've done has been for you and the Lord. JSB

Dykes 1984 — Jeff Roach  
1990 — John Golden, Richard Kerman

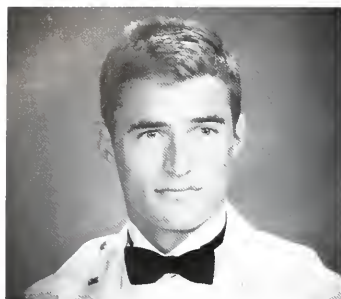


Dykes 1984 — Mike Sullivan  
1990 — Glenn Thompson



Dykes 1984 — Mathew Gartem  
1990 — Mark Cheadle, Andrew McCaig

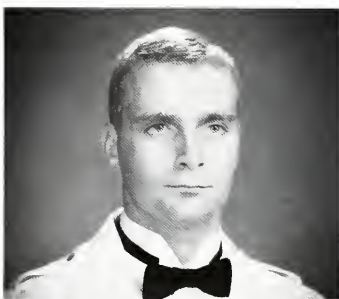




**Bowlman T. Bowles**

History — Army Infantry  
Richmond, Virginia

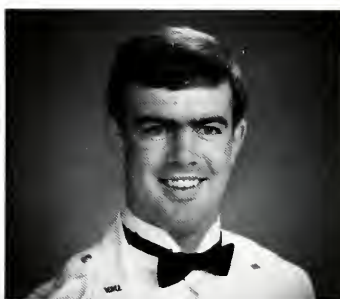
Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Private 1, BOMB Staff 3, 2, Rugby 1, Football 4, Pistol Team 2, 1, Co-Captain 1, Rot Training Cadre 3, 2, VMI Firefighters 3, 2, 1, Rod & Gun Club 2, 1, B7 Social Committee 2, 1, S.S. 3, 2, 1, Number One Club 2, 1, Vmi Ballistics Club: John C. For Club 3, 2, Deans Other List 4, 3, 2, 1, F.C.H. 4, 3, 2, 1.



**Anthony Steven Brads**

Buggo, Bear, T. T-Dog  
History — Army Infantry  
Buena Vista, Virginia

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Cadre 2, 1, Football, Baseball 4, Ranger Plt. 3, RDC. 1, Lynchburg College Club 4, 3, 2, 1, AROTC Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1, Airborne School 3, History Dept. Cadet Assistant 1, Engaged Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Overdebt Club 2, 1, USMC Marathon 1, Ghetto Corner 2, 1, Boys From B.V. 4, 3, 2, 1.



**Paul Joseph Brannigan**

Bran, Shamdog, Peewee, Newt, Slug  
Biology B.S. — Army  
Ashville, PA

Rugby 2, 1, Young Democrats 3, 2, Rod and Gun Club 2, Dean's List 3, Forced Corporal, Pirate 3, 2, 1, Inferior Five 3, Runnin' Rebels 3, Rat Daddy 3, 2, 1, Red Front Ranger 4, 3, Second Class Car Club: Slug's Nest 3, 2, 1, Spad's Master 3, 2, 1, Air Jammer 4, 3, 2, 1 (Hugo and the Aquanauts); Parway Mtn Climber 2, Mutant 2, 1

In writing this, I can't help but think how a self-written history is just as irregular as my own cadetship. After receiving almost every institute penalty in the book (and surviving) I hope that I have learned my lesson. My first thanks has to go to my parents, whom I love most dearly. Thanks for everything Dad! Mike P. it's "been cool man". Frazier, our goodbys are only for present. Mike W. I love ya! I am fortunate the friends I chose aren't "errand boys and grocery clerks". Tripp... I guess the description that comes to mind is unique. Yes, he's a character, that one. It's been an interesting experience, but a learning one to say the least. Living with him is like trying to drink a glass of milk while riding a rollercoaster. But seriously, there is a lot to Tripp than meets the eye. It's difficult to really get to know him, but it's worth the effort. Buck, if there is ever anything I can do, just let me know. I'll be there. MKD. Scarates and Minhouse Nixon, both went the same way through the kitchen. Plato the Greek or Rin-Tin-Tin, whos more famous to the millions billions? — When they kick at your front door, how you gonna come? With your hands on your head, or on the trigger of your gun. The Clash Service!... Ability! Worth!... Nonsense!... Join a clique! — Telemaque.

I didn't think that this day would ever arrive, but it finally did. Well, it's really over and now I can acknowledge those who supported and pushed me through this place. To Mom, we did it, thanks for everything; to Fred, thanks for what you've done for Mom, Jamey, Anne, and I. To Jamey, I couldn't ask for a better brother. To Anne, well she can't read yet but anyway, to the rest of the family, thanks for always being there. I can't forget Howie and Nonce, thank you so very much for everything. Now the best for last! To Kim, my Buggo, I love you. Thanks for helping me through the many tough times as well as the great times, and for putting up with my adventures. I can't wait to begin our life together, forever.

As for the "I", it taught me a great deal about people. I've made friendships that will endure, had times I'll never forget, and I guess it would be safe to say that it was all worth it. Finally, to Wally, Pete, Scott, Wig, Weird (Kevin), Dickey, and Herbie, good luck and God Bless! Herbie, remember "snow cadets"! Wally, Monday will be over soon!

The moon was full, yet the only light came from a barely flickering campfire that all were encircling for warmth and (Do you believe in monsters?) protection. The youngest spoke up: "Tell us a story, wise one — A really scary, evil one." And so I began.

I came here on 17 August 1983 with one thought in mind — "Thank God I'm not paying for this." However, I met Happy and Peckerhead, and the Corps trip in the bottlewagon (WAKE UP!) was a blast. Third class year sucked. If it wasn't for meeting the greatest guys alive, my presence now could be debatable. Jerry, Dan and Steve, you guys kept what fraction of sanity I had left and made it fun. Ah, the Slug's Nest. Home of orange and iced tea bottles, sports arena, rock concert hall, HMWHC meeting room and voted THE grossest room in barracks. I'm so proud! Second class year brought Ring Figure and rugby; entirely too much fun! We averaged 56 demerits, worked so hard to get negative, played games til 0300, and generally broke all the rules. Now it's almost over. It hasn't been a carnival, but it has been fun! Fish, Bear, Pecker, Moondog, Whit and all you crazies (you too, Egg). Good luck, success and fun to ya. Thanks Mom and Dad, Major Don et al., I appreciate it! Guess what? Never mind. PJB

Dykes 1984 — George "Bull" Woltz  
1990 RW "bambi" Hays, JC "Slim"  
Peterson



Dykes 1984 — Michael Locher  
1990 — Mitchell Stockwell



Dykes 1984 — Jim Moore (with Wimpy, Hip,  
and Bum)  
1990 — Ryan "Shadow" Foster





**Earl Fritz Braunlich**

Fritzer, Kluge  
B.S. Biology — Army  
Wheeling, West Virginia

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Pvt 2, 1, FCA 4, 3, 2, 1, Treasurer 2, Vice President 1, Football 4, 3, 2, 1, Special Forces Captain 1, Track Permit Rider 3, Sink Dweller 1, Weight Room Animal 4, 3, 2, 1.



**Trent Bridges**

Spider, Cutty, True Blue, Tetta  
Electrical Engineering Army-Armor

Cpl — 3, Pramaji 4, 3, 1, Football 4, 3, 2, 1, Track 1, IEE 2, 1, IEE Computer Society 1, Monogram Club 1, Tailback Union 4, 3, 2, 1, Wheats 3, 2, 1, KAATN 4, 3, 2, 1, True Blue 2, 1, Captain Football 1.



**James Michael Bright**

Lopperhead, Notsio, Loppage, Dull, Jimpo,  
Ainto  
Economics — USMC  
Muenster, Texas

Parachute Club 3, Hop & Floor 4, 3, 2, 1, Marathon Man 1, Arnold Air Society 3, 2, Semper Fedels Society 1, Avid Reaskin Hater 4, 3, 2, 1, Club 37 Cocktail Party 3, 2, 1, Pig's Warshipping Society 3, 2, 1, President of Bright's School of Social Drinking 3, 2, 1, Sin Lodge Member 3, 2, Cpl 3, Private 4, 2, 1

I never knew exactly what I was getting into when I came to VMI. When I decided to come here I thought it was going to be just another college, the only exceptions being military training and uniforms. During matriculation I realized it was quite different from what I had expected. Through the experiences of the routine I decided that I didn't like VMI but I was going to graduate from VMI.

The past four years have been tough. No aspect of this school has ever come easy for me, everything has been a challenge. I'll never know what I've missed by coming here, but I do know I've gained many experiences and learned lessons that are unique only to VMI. I believe I'll be a better man for it.

One thing that VMI gives you is true friends. I would like to thank all the friends VMI has given me. Kris you were a great dyke and help me make my first two years. My roomies were the best. Cliff and Ken Kluge, 1 and 2. Buttonhead-crazy harlip Texan, Sus — my partner in Klugeness. I'll never forget all the other friends I've made and the good times we've had.

Special thanks to my parents, family, and friends at home. Mom and Dad I love you both very much. You helped me in every way you could.

Most importantly, thank you Lord for giving me the strength to make it so far and please help me to continue on.

Dykes 1983 — Kris "Pfeff" Pfefferkorn  
1990 — "Big Joe" Pittman



Looking back over the past four years I have seen many changes in people around me. I only hope I haven't changed. Many times the institute has tried my patience and each time I was able to go along with the game, now the game is over and I must move on to more important things.

No one makes it through the trying times of VMI alone, that's why I'm very grateful to my parents, my brothers and sisters. And a big thanks to my roommate Max, and to Mark, Eric, Jeff and of course Tom.

Thanks Cat for the time you were with us, I love you and God Bless you.

Dykes 1984 — Reggie Smith  
1990 — Joe France, Andy Titone



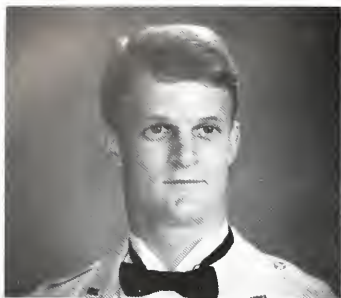
James you always came to me with the hardest favors. How do I explain the history of a man called "Loopperhead"? How can I explain the sight of you staked to the Old Courtyard in four underwear? How can I explain how you played an invisible bass with a blue grass band? How can I not laugh when you tell us you can't die? How can I tell you that I will miss you or even wish only that I will? Maybe James said it best, "Baraat!" O.J.C. For three years we have shared the pleasure, pain and pandemonium of being roomies in Club 37. God knows our exploits should have left us at Slippery Rock State Teachers College, but the Big Man kept an eye out for us. Now it's time to say goodbye, and to call you a mere friend would truly be wrong. We have had the pleasure of seeing you win, lose and just be confused and all the while we were right there beside you. You have honored us by showing a side of yourself that too few ever see. James Thanks, your Roomies

To my roommates, I could not have asked and received better. To my friends, I could not have made it without y'all. To Ginne, I cannot thank you enough. You have added a lot of happiness in these four years. To the most important people in my life, Mommy and Papa, thanks for making it all available. I love you.

Dykes 1984 — Peter Hall Nealley Jr.  
1990 —



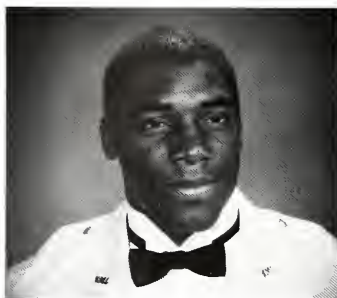




Thomas Clarke Brooks III

Snapper  
Economics  
Midlothian, Virginia

Varsity Track, Monogram Club, RFT, Mobile Club; Virgin Private, ATT



Jeffery Rodney Brown

Skully, "Steel Man"; "Skully Rock"; "Cave Man"  
Electrical Engineer — Army  
Wakefield Virginia

Varsity Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaj Club 4, 3, 2, 1; IEEE 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3, Sgt 2; Pvt 1; Varsity Track 4; Monogram Club 3, 1; The Wheats 3, 2, 1; Public Relation Committee 1; Ghetto Crew 3, 2, 1



Wilson Morris Brown

Buster, Bass Mouth, Elephant Man Part G  
EE — Army  
Raleigh, North Carolina

Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1; IEEE 4, 3, 2, 1; OGA 1, GC Sec. 1; Wolf 2, 1; Monday Night Football Club; Tuesday Night X Club; Wednesday Cockpit Club; Thursday Night "Ruins" Club; Friday Night Cocktails; Clean Plat Club; FFL 1, Cal II Club; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1

It may not have been pretty, but I made it, and had fun doing it. I did alot of crazy things, but that was just to break the monotony. I would like to thank so many people, and they know who they are; I love you all. A special thanks to my parents because they deserve one. I left my mark on VMI so it will never forget me. I know I will never forget VMI

Well, it's almost over now and I can't leave without thanking some important people in my life. Mom and Dad, I don't know what I would have done without the two of you. I love you both. To my brothers and sisters who I'll always be grateful to for listening at times when I really needed it. Thanks Mrs. Byrd, the friend that my roommates always wanted to meet, for all the late night conversations and support I needed when nothing would go right. Neal and Clarence, Hey there was no way I could leave the two of you out but I tried. Thanks a bunch for everything. Thanks to my friends and "associates" I was able to endure the "I" and I will always remember them. Dykes, hang in there because it can only get better. LOVE YOU ALL, Skully

Well J-RO, it's been 31/2 years living with your goat smelling ass! we have many memories. You know what they are. Take care! Scrap

Hey Scrap, what's the other guy's name that we room with? Man, you were illin'. Remember rat year. Brown shine up? Yes sir. Scott, shine up? Yes sir. Man we use to trip. Take care Skully! Boob — O!

Well, here I am in room 126 and it is a typical night, I am sitting here BSing with my roommates. So before I write this I am going to have to stop and drink a beer with Ricky and Todd

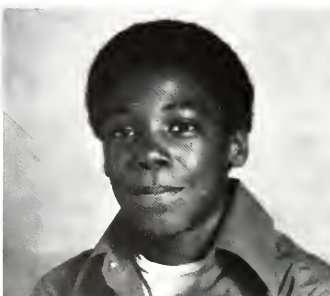
Now that I am feeling much better I think that I would just like to remember some of the great times I have had here at the I. Like the great road trip down to the Citadel and the killer Zollaman's parties. But nothing beats coming back early from a weekend on Sunday just to find your roommates ready to go back out for Sunday flag. I have really had a good time here, maybe to good of a time. Sure there was plenty of low points but they all seemed to go away as fast as they came.

I would first like to thank my parents so very much for putting up with me all these years. I could have never done it without your support. Mom those Sunday afternoon talks really did help whether you thought so. I would also like to thank all the great friends I have made here. To the Nohairs next door that always kept us well supplied with brass and shoe polish. To my roommates for making sure that the room atmosphere was always stress-free. PS, Wish you were here Bowman.

Dykes 1984 — Chris Zendt, John Hirtz, Jack Ditt  
1990 — Jimmy Greer, Dan McNulty



Dykes 1984 — Bob Epperson  
1990 — Travis Mabrey, Charles Ellis



Dykes 1984 — Spruill "Spruill's Boy" Thompson  
1990 — Keats Wade, John "Tiny" Cabell





**Bradley A. Brzozinski**

Zoz, Slick, Yankee  
Economics — Special Student  
West Islip, New York

Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1; Ringo Team; Club 22 3, 2, 1; Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Red Front Ranger 3; Girls 3, 2, 1.



**James C. Bunn III**

Honey-Bun, 8unhead  
CE — Army, Corps of Engineers  
Ashland, Virginia

ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1, OGA 1; Rat Training 1; Rod and Gun Club 2, 1; Big Red Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; GOWBC 4, 3, 2, 1; Room 111; Pink Belly Committee 3, 2, 1; Hooks 3, 2, 1; IHY 4, 3, 2, 1; Estelle Club 3, 2, 1; 64 East-West 4, 3, 2, 1; Recondo; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; Zollman's Walking Wounded 3, 2, 1; Swagmaster 4, 3, 2, 1; Stang Club 1



**Louis M. Buonpane**

Lou-dog, Guido, Dego, Baby-head  
English — Army  
North Haven, Connecticut

Rat 4, Cpt. 3, Pvt. 3, Plt. Sgt., Regt. Sgt. 2, Plt. Lt. 1, Army ROTC Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1, TCFC '87 Vice-chairman 3, 2; Social Committee Treasurer 2, 1; Rat Training 2, 1; English Society 3, 2, President 1; Number One Club; Waste-a-bago Crew 1; Red Front Ranger 4, 3; CADET STAFF 1.

I came to VMI in August of 1983 as a determined and psyched young man who was ready to take on the "Y". Well, after about a month, that all changed and I was amazed at how many upperclassmen had taken an interest in my development as a cadet. As I look back over the last 3 1/2 years, I can't say it's been fun. I've had a lot of bad times and plenty of disappointment, but the good times were great and the friends I've made I'll never forget. Mike (alias forehead brother), that Florida trip and the 22 Top weekend were unreal. Bobby Z., how about that World Series, especially game 6, gotta love those Mets! And lastly, Mark, one of my many roommates that didn't leave, you scare the hell out of me. You guys are the greatest! I'm not done yet, I've saved the best for last. I'd like to express my greatest thanks to my entire family, for without their love and support, I never would have made it. Mom and Dad, words can not express the love and appreciation I have for you both. Thanks! Last of all, I'd like to dedicate this history to my Brother Rat, King Mayse, where ever he is. "Hey cool, coming to VMI was a mistake; staying was not." "I made it." "What a long, strange trip it's been." The Dead.

Cliff, how do I describe my best friend? I won't! Thank you! I love you! PEJ.

Cliff, if I ever go into combat, I want to follow a leader like you — hard-headed, hard driving, and never on the defensive. Of course, we would share some cold ones at the O Club every Monday night. Thanks for everything. Recondo. NJN

Well, Cliff, we've spent four "unusual" years together now, but we've stayed together through all of them. You've been more like a brother to me and I thank you for making these years fun. I wish you and Janet all the happiness in the world. RDS

Well, it's great to finally be sitting here first class year ready to take the big step from the "Y" into the real world. I wouldn't be here if it weren't for my roommates. And Mom, Dad, Richie and last but not least Janet. Thanks, I love you all. Good Luck, Guys of '87.

Lou, it's almost over, thank God! We've had some trying times, but I wouldn't have swapped them for anything. The good times far outweigh the bad. Thanks for being there when needed. Come on, who else could I hate more? Best of luck in all you do. Lou, what's a mortgage? JES

What can I say to a person who has always loved VMI though at times hated it with a passion? Love hurts. By the way, how's your dog? I'm glad you didn't drive out of here that night — I hate trunks. Finally, to a friend in confidence and roommate who always comes through when a laugh is needed. I'd grab a long neck for you anytime. Why don't you shave, you Frito Bandito lookin'... MCB

Friendship is not measured in time but in quality. These lost two years would mean nothing without your perceptive insight and sharp, sarcastic wit. Good luck in the Army. I look forward to reading your first novel. DFC

Four years of a love-hate relationship is hard to describe, but I wouldn't change a thing... perhaps. Thanks to Mom, Dad and the USTC for all your support. "Great is the rumour of this dreadful knight, and his achievements of no less account." Henry VI II iii l.7.

Dykes: 1984 — John Munno  
1990 — Chris Schinrock

Dykes: 1984 — Mark Briesmaster  
1990 — David Stanley

Dykes: 1984 — Michael C. Hightower  
1990 — Ed Swanson, Paul Hartigan





**Todd Eric Burdette**

Burd, Mikey, Dinga, Caped Advenger, Grinch  
Mechanical Engineering — Army, Corps of  
Eng.  
Stewartsville, New Jersey

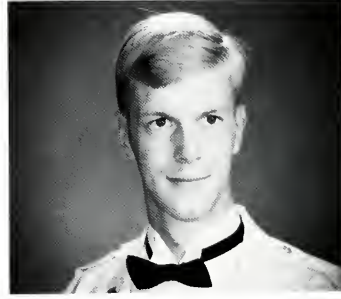
Track and Field 4, 3, 2, 1, Wrestling 4, 3, 2, Private 4, 3, 2,  
1, Maj. Mulhern's Fan Club 3, 2; ASME 3, 2, 1; Airborne;  
Midnight Engineer 1.



**Robert Kevin Burns**

BRF, Burnie-Bay, Burnze, Bubba  
Electrical Engineering — Army  
Athens, Georgia

Football 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl., Sgt., Cpt.; Illegal Car Club 2; VMI  
Engineering Society 1, SS Corps 1



**Dennis E. Butts**

Old Man, Buford, Grandpa  
Civil Engineering — Air Force  
Roanoke, Virginia

Rat 7, Civilian 6, 5, 4, Pvt. 3, 2, 1, Circle K 3, 2, VP 1; Reg  
Divit Advisor 1.

I don't know how many times I've said that I hate this place but there's no other place in the world I would be proud of graduating from. I came to VMI for disciplinary reasons, not knowing what I was getting into. The Rat Line and the historical background. And I have many people to thank for helping me through these past four years, and I would like to thank a few personally. To my Mom and Dad, without their support I wouldn't be here now. I owe you a million thanks, or at least 31,000. I love you both so much. To Jeff, who put up with me for 2 1/2 years, and getting rid of "the athlete". Good luck to you and Jo. And finally to the entire PX family, without all of your love and caring and the great times, this place would seem like just another military school. Thank you all, but all in all, if I had a chance to relive "the VMI experience" and go through this wonderful challenge again, I would be honored. Well goodbye VMI and here I come cruel world. P.S. Thought I forgot about April, I've never did and I never will. Friends forever. KMB class of 2008.

To whom it may concern: get me out of here. I hate this place!

It's the truth when people say it all goes by so fast. It's kind of hard to believe it's time for graduation. I'll be leaving a place of pushups, confinement, and PT's, but I'm also leaving a place full of friends. To all my Brother Rats: Thank you for all the good times — there will be many more. To John and Mike — two closer friends I'll never have. To Mom and Dad — thanks for helping me through! I love you.

Robert K. Burns

20 Aug '80, I began what I thought would be 4 years of life at VMI. What I ended up with is 7 years of life at VMI, VWCC, CPCC, Roanoke Col., and back to VMI. So many times I thought I could see the light at the end of the tunnel, just to find out it was an oncoming train. My epic journey is now coming to an end. I hope! I must thank one group of people first ... The entire class of '87. I couldn't have come back to a better bunch. Rob, you're like a brother (in-law!) John and Dave, no one deserves as much free entertainment as you two have provided!

Robert, you did it the right way, I did it my way ... but we both did it! Thanks for the support and guidance. Leigh Ann, how anyone could put up with all the stuff you have in the past 7 years, I'll never know, but I couldn't have possibly done it without you too! I love ya!

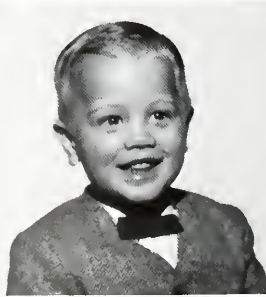
Finally, I owe more to my parents than I can possibly put on paper. Your never ending support left me no other choice than to keep going. I will always be indebted (7 years of tuition) to you both! I love you both very much.

Thanks. The decade of Dennis Butts finally comes to a close? Hey Lag. Now the real fun starts!! D8

Dykes: 1984 — Rob "Nubby" Knarr, Glenn,  
Keith  
1990 — Paul "Yup" May

Dykes: 1984 — Warren Winning  
1990 — Ross Fitzhugh, Pat Poon.

Dykes: 1981 — Dave Hinchee; 1985 — Glenn  
Frank  
1990 — Ray and Day Williams







Robert E. Buxton Jr.

Bucky, Bubba, Flounder, Stain, F.S.  
Mechanical Engineer — Army SS  
Exeter, New Hampshire

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1;  
AUSA 4, 3, Engineer Platoon 3, Football 3; Band Com-  
pany 4, 3, 2, 1, Engineer Society 1, VMI Firefighters 1,  
Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; Who's Who in America's Colleges  
and Universities; RFT Gold Card Member 2, 1

I would like to thank everyone who has made my VMI  
experience possible. From the members of the Admis-  
sions office, to the instructors, to my BR's, and especially  
everyone at home that helped and supported me  
through the four long years. A special thanks to my  
roommates, Marty and Bob, for putting up with me and  
making the time fly. Also my sincerest thanks has to go  
to my mother and my family for their support for my  
endeavors. Thanks to all for what you have done for  
me.

"You see things; and you say, 'Why?' But I dream  
things that never were, and I say, 'Why not?'"

— George Bernard Shaw  
"Back to Methuselah"  
Part 1, Act 1



Harold Brandon Byrne

"H", H-Man  
Modern Languages — Army (Infantry)  
Greenwich, CT

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3; Lacrosse 4, Rugby 2, 1,  
Timmins Society 2, 1, Number One Club; Demerit Mag-  
net 4, 3, 2, 1, OGA 1

If someone asked me to describe H, physically I would  
have no problem. I would say "He is a younger version  
of Capt. Dittich" or I would say his head is sort of square  
with a flat section on the back. However, as a cadet  
and person H would be far more complex. Some peo-  
ple have described him as charming and good tem-  
pered. On the other hand, he was described by the  
wife of an alumnus as the devil himself. But whether he  
was dazzling some Hollins freshman or running naked up  
Letcher Ave. at 4:30 am, H kept his sense of humor no  
matter how out of control things were. He is an admir-  
able figure for this, some thing his BR's will miss in years to  
come. It is strange to think that the time for H and me to  
part is finally at hand. Just a few short months from now,  
I'll say goodbye to my closest friend. Soon all the time  
we shared together will be retold at alumni reunions. I  
have gained a lot from the times we shared together,  
when he leaves there will be something missing from my  
life. Good luck with all you undertake. It was a pleasure  
sharing toothpaste with you these past 3 years. Your BR  
and friend, SUS

To both my families, thank you for all your support,  
without it I could never have reached this point. To Rob,  
Joe, Brett, Nat, Payne, Pecker, etc. Best of luck as you  
move on. These years have been the best ever. Gordy,  
stick with it, I know you will prevail. HBH



Steven G. Cade

Beaker, Monk, Hook, Swagman, Spazman  
Civil Engineering — Army  
Plaski, Virginia

RDC 1, Cadre 2, 1, Ring Figure Committee (Band) 2, 1,  
Hooks 2, 1, ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1, Orienteering Club 2, 1; Col 3,  
Sgt 2; XO 1, Swap Thing Society 2, The Ten 2, 1, SCSC  
Swagmaster

Beak, maybe when our VMI experience is over, we can  
think of it as a long "Vision Quest" with some blank  
spaces. I'll never forget drinking at Estelle's at 10:00 am  
Sat. morning, and 1 scotch, 1 bourbon, 1 beer at  
Spanky's. Who knows, maybe it has been a "Vision  
Quest." I think we have proven that "girls" don't rule us.  
Jock, Jimmy, and Bud do. Also, remember when you  
make love, think of "dead people." Good luck, and  
remember we are the "Boys of Summer." Head

Steve: It's been real! I will never forget your moves,  
but at least I know you won't be late. Thanks for helping  
me keep Head in line. Without you, the room would  
have been a disaster area. I know your L.L. and career  
will go well, and I feel our paths will cross again one day.  
To a fellow hook and roommate, Swag if it nothing else.  
Vern

Well it's my turn now. Mom and Dad, thank you for all  
the listening you did. Your support and advice were  
always well taken. Ken, you were more than a good  
bank and dyke my 3rd class year. Jule, there will always  
be a space in my heart for you. Kathy, Bill, and Michelle,  
thanks for giving me a break from this place. Finally, to  
my BR's, I'd go to hell and back for all of you

Dykes 1984 — Kevin (Brookies) Brooks  
1990 — Guido Diprofin, Grasshopper Hin



Dykes 1984 — R. G. McManus  
1990 — Dennis Bundens



Dykes 1984 — Jeff Perkins "Perk"  
1990 — Brian Woodford, Willie Crane





William Evans Callahan

Beel, Junior, Trash, Collo  
Mechanical Engineering — U.S.M.C.  
Atlanta, Georgia



Andrew Clark Campi

Drew, Camp, Drupe, Droopy, Drewsie, Wop  
Economics — Army  
West Long Branch, New Jersey



Ronald Lee Carr Jr.

Ron  
Economics — International Relations Con —  
Army  
Elm Grove, Wisconsin

Rat 4, Cpl. 3, Ops Sgt. 2, Capt. India Co. 1, ASME 4, 3, 2,  
1, Semper Fidelis Society 2, 1, Ring Figure Rock Commit-  
tee 2, Enforcer, Preston Library 3, 2, 1, Charter Ruler,  
Club 02

Bill, you barely made it into 02, the vote was 2-0! You really brought another dimension into our room and I'm glad because we've made quite a friendship, the 4 of us, out of this ungodly ordeal. Probably as near brothers as possible. You and I managed to be cool along with the beachboys and still be aarsh, MCF, Beele, Calla... I'm glad I got to know wild Bill. I have had some of the best time with this hard charging Marine. Work hard and play hard you did! The I Troop CMDR always acquiring beverages for club 02. How did he become a captain after a couple large doses of confinement? Must be doing things right at the "I" TEA HMMMM I don't know where to begin. Should I start with the late night rap sessions in 02 or the Anheuser Busch appreciation in Preston or the midnight Bic lighting sessions. No matter where I begin the result is always fun and plenty of Maj. Gleason cups of Jabe the next day. Beel, tear them up in Quantico. Blow 'em away in Florida. Then give my ass a ride. MDW. It was really something. VMI that is. Thanks to all who made it possible, esp. the Wentzes, John and Barbara. Dykes, best of luck M, T, and M — the spirit and times of 02 will live forever. Mama, Daddy, John, your love and support could not have been more perfect. To VMI. Later

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1, OGA 1, BOMB 2, Editor 1, VMI Firefighters 3, 2, CIC 1, Baseball 4, Cadet Assistant 2, 1, DMS 1, Member Mike Hinkle Philosophical Society 3, Band Co. Guideon; Member Crew Of 72, Trash Shute Bend, The Projects 3, 2, 1, Stu Halsz Fan Club 3, 2, 1, Tanker Pft. 3, 2, Dean's other list 3; Dean's List 2, 1.

Drew is not the type one meets everyday. A better roommate I could not have picked. He could always make me smile, and our arguments were always a close match. It wasn't until our first class year that I realized what a good organizer and dedicated individual Drew is. Lucky is the girl who picks Drew, as he will make a good husband and father. Drew, may happiness always be yours. Thanks for everything. Keep in touch. S.F.H. I first met Drew the night before we matriculated. I thought he was an obnoxious Yankee. That Yankee turned out to be my closest friend and roommate for three years. He is one hell of a man! The Army is gaining one fine officer in Lt. A.C. Campi. I see nothing but excellence in him and expect nothing less than that from him. I shall not forget you. Godspeed Drew. K.R.D. II. I would like to thank Ken and Stu for being good roommates and even better friends. Joe, you've been a great friend and were a pleasure to room with during Summer school. LTC. Ganzs — Thank you for being a good friend and a good employer. Most importantly, thank you Mom and Dad and Mike, Tom, Casey and Marie, you've all had a part in my cadetship and we finally made it! I owe all of my success to all of you. I love you all very much! Drew

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, Cpl. 3, Regt. S-4 Lt. 1; Waiters 2, 1, Head Waiter 1; Econ Cadet Asst 1, Omnicron Delta Epsilon Econ Honor Society 2, 1, Dean's List 3, 2; CMBT ENGR Pft. 3, 2; VMI Firefighters 2, 1, Crew 70 Projects 2, 1, Spa Gang 1.

Ron is a perfect example of what VMI wants in its cadets. A regt. ranker, an Ac-stud, head waiter, all indicative of a responsible and capable personality. But of more importance (to me at least) is that Ron was a good friend. Hop loans, car rides or just someone to talk to. Ron helped me out more times than I can remember. His antics helped to liven the room and made for many a laugh (Sloopy vs. Darth Vader, eh JP?). Good luck Ron! WHB

I will probably remember Ron most for his roll in the mess hall second class year. He'd get up at 6:25 am for cadet waiters after late studying until 1 or 2. As a 1st, Ron was head waiter (I don't care what anyone else says, he did a good job). His power and rank never went to his head (as it sometimes does with rankers). Good luck Ron, I know you will succeed in all your endeavors. WEZ '87

All I want to say is thanks to my folks, my sister, my roommates and the rest of my friends for being there for the bad as well as the good times at the "I". I won't forget (how could I forget!). Ron.

Dykes 1983 — Eugene Warren  
1990 — H.B. Philips, Buck Clark

Dykes 1984 — MW Demory, JE Clark, TS  
Melvin  
1990 — Robert Clark, Ronald Buxton

Dykes 1984 — Robinette, JR  
1990 — Duncan, SA





Peter John Carty

"Pa"  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Williamsport, Pennsylvania



Michael Elliott Cestaro

Cestank, Cespool  
B.S. Biology — Air Force  
Vienna, Virginia



Bradford Chandler III

Ace  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Redding, Connecticut

Track/Cross-Country 4, 3, 2, 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; VMI CADET 1.

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Sgt/Ops. Sgt. 2, Lt. 1; Cadre 3, 2; 1987 Faceted Stone Construction Committee; Dive Club 4, 3; Illegal Car Club 2; Illegal an Almost Caught Barracks Rapel Club 3; Bathroom Literature Supplier 3, 2, 1; Think Huge — Get Huge Club 2, 1.

Cpl 3, Regt. Sgt. 2, Lt C-Ca. 1, Chairman Ring Figure 1987, Cadet Assistant 3, 2, 1; Vice President CPB 1, Alan D'Andelot Balin Memorial Saber Recipient 4, American Legion's Academic Excellence Award, Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges, VI Engineer Honor Society

While at VMI, I've often wondered what it is that makes one want to come here. Why pay for all this punishment? For me, being relatively unfamiliar with VMI in high school, it was simply an alternative to the academy. Since then I've changed my way of thinking. VMI is no longer just an alternative. VMI has something special, and everyone that went here has it. I can't explain what it is. I don't know. But it is there. I can't say that there haven't been times that I've hated VMI, or longed to go to a more typical school. But I can say that it was a good choice and I think it was the right choice.

And of course I need to thank my parents. Mom and Dad you both know how much you mean to me. Without your presence earlier, who knows where I'd be today. To Dave, Jean and Robert, your successes were always an inspiration. To Tim and Elizabeth, you have your whole lives ahead of you, make them the best.

If you think I'm going to write something sentimental, you're wrong! When you leave and I remain for another year, then I'll be sentimental. What will I do for a roommate? I'll never find anyone quite like you. We always had an "unspoken understanding". We could read each others mind. I think brothers act like us. Endless were the practical jokes which we directed at one another and others. We were continuously playing the "insulting word game" and all the other stupid, immature, and gross things brothers do. Mike, do well in your continuing education, because one of us will have to make it big, the other bigger. RDL III

VMI has proven to be a valuable side road on my steady drive toward the future. Its unique system, has provided me with opportunities not available at normal colleges, while at the same time it has taken away opportunities. In the long run, the positive has outweighed the negative.

To my friends, thanks. You've made these four years unpredictably exciting. To my mother and father, my deepest appreciation. Your boundless support and guidance has enabled me to be where I am today. MEC

I never thought the day would come that I would be writing my first class history. But, it did — Thank God (and of course it's late). As I look back over my past 4 years, I've seen alot of change. VMI definitely has its own way of shaping a persons outlook on life. I wonder why I came here. Now with graduation so near I can honestly say that I'm glad I came. The possessions I have gained are vast and numerous. One of those possessions that I cherish very much are the friendships that have developed. In this environment, friendships are so important.

I know that I couldn't have made it through this place without these strong bonds. But first, without a loving family, and two very interested parents, who knows where I'd be. I love you all for those letters of encouragement and long phone calls. I couldn't have made it without you.

As far as Institute life goes, thanks Chris, Steve, Pat, Ace, and Daug for a fun first year. Now, for the three members at cell 117, Ted, Stu, and Bruce you guys made the whole place seem worthwhile. Saying we are just friends is an understatement. You three are like brothers to me. Bill, Bill, Jim, Mark, Gary, Pecker, and Rob thanks for making this club so much fun.

Dykes 1984 — Jack Ditt  
1990 — Abe Patterson



Dykes 1984 — Rob Rubino  
1990 — Brett Turner, Mike Teu



Dykes 1984 — Christopher Caplice  
1990 — Chris "Spoz" Tremaglio

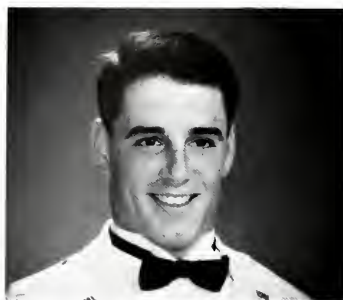






Timothy M. Chester

"Molester"  
History — United States Navy  
Richmond, Virginia



John Albert Chicoli

Chico  
Economics — Army  
South Fork, Pennsylvania



Troy Lee Clark

Freebird, Meat, Beet, Grapeape, Fridge  
History — Army  
Buena Vista, Virginia

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1, RDC 3 months, Rat training 2, Ring Figure Committee 2, Trident Society Secretary, Rugby 4, Azalea Festival 3, 2, 1, Cadet Assistant 2, Number one club, Cockpit Ranger, Early stick club, Runs committee, JCPSC President, MLFC 2, 1, Summer School 4, 3, 2, DFFC 1.

Football 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, Pvt. 4, 2, 1, Fellowship Christian Athletes, Summer School Staff, RU "3".

Football 4, 3, 2, 1, Freebird 4, 2, 1, Special Student: Injured Reserve 2; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, The Ghetto 2, 1; Football Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1; Spring Break Crew 4, 3, 2, Bellyflop Champ 3; FFL Representative; QMD President; Zollman's Regular

A mastermind at beating the system, Tim took every opportunity to make my (our) stay at VMI as drunk as possible. F.O.

It seems like yesterday, those early Sundays with Peggy and Sharon, but most of all, I'll remember the attitude, "ready to drink a beer and forget about VMI" and our many crazy driving adventures, i.e. Easter break 3rd class year. Steve Tooker.

What can I say, if the stick ran even a half hour before taps he was at the door. "Tim wait up." He will be known for his great pick up lines "Hey, don't look at me" and "Baby, your love keeps me hanging on" both which rarely worked, well maybe a few times. R. Heine. To me he will always be the best super colossal dxd car crusher. Big foot. Announcer. Everyone will remember "the Crazy" for his profound statements — snapper! Matt Morgan.

I'm not going to miss VMI but I sure will miss all the great friends I have made here. Many thanks to my father and sister and my best friend for their support.

Four short years ago, with some strong parental guidance I came to VMI. The place I told my parents that "looked like a prison". How I remember August 1983! That was one helluva haircut! My emotions have run a gauntlet from Sweet Parties to Ring Figure. I am glad I chose VMI and fortunate enough it accepted me. I must thank everyone who helped me endure my four luxurious years here. It is hard to express the utmost thanks to my parents and my four wonderful sisters. I appreciated every word of encouragement you gave me. I thank God for answering my prayers and all the prayers my parents bestowed on me.

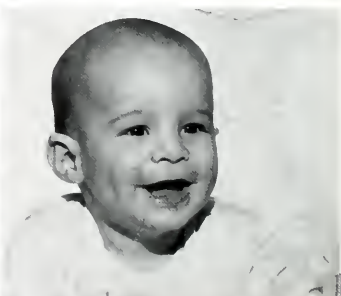
To offer my roommates a thanks would not be enough. How you three ever tolerated me I'll never know. Greg, Clark, Craig, you were the brothers I never had. After three years maybe I'm glad I never had any. You were the greatest!! VMI has been very good to me and I have learned a lot. I hope someday I can repay the "I". It has given me friendships that can last a lifetime. VMI is a place where you always leave with more than you came with. It is the road less travelled but I am proud I made the trip. VMI is long distance but it's Toll Free!

I came to VMI on matriculation day expecting the worst to happen, and it did. But I knew what I was getting into. This is where my dad wanted me to go, so I figured I could do something good for him as well as for myself. It was a long hard road which contained many obstacles. But my dad and mom and the rest of my family was always there to back me up. Thanks for your love and guidance, I couldn't have made it without you. I also made a lot of good friends while at the institute. Among them were my roommates, Ricky, Chris, and Derrick. They made the worst of times a little easier to live with. As Derrick and I split so do the Freebirds, but the legend will live on! I also have to thank Susan for the good times and the bad. She stuck by me during the ratline and all of the hell that came along with it. I would also like to thank Lori for being there when I needed someone to talk too. She gave me a special friendship that I will not forget. Thanks and I love you all! I would also like to wish my brother, Joey, Good Luck in his stay at VMI. Hang in there. Bat Pablo and Monte, my rats. They were good friends and I wish them the best.

Dykes 1984 — Mark Morgan "Dog Head"  
1990 — William D. Gillette "Razor"

Dykes 1984 — Anthony Agostinelli  
1990 — Jeff Paul

Dykes 1984 — Scott "Scoobie-Doo" Carter  
1990 — Pablo Martinez, Monty Craft





David Caswell Cochran

Coch  
Math — Army  
Roanoke, Virginia



Clifton Marcellus Coger

Conan, Cogman, Kluge  
Economics — Social Student  
Rocky Mount, Virginia



Mark Alan Corrice

Buck, Buffer  
Economics — Army, Infantry  
Morristown, New York

Red Front Ranger 4, 3; Marlboro Man Admires 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2; RSM 1, Cadre 3, 2, 1; Gowbc the 10; Wild Hair 4, 3, 2, 1; Biscayne Skipper 3, 2, 1; Rat Training 3, Boxing Club 3, 2; Ranger Pft. 3, 2;

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1; Society of Young Economists 3, 2, 1; Investment Club 2, 1; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Kluge Club 4, 3, 2, 1

Pvt 4; Cpl 3, Sgt 2; Charlie Co, Commander; Society of Young Economists 3, 2, 1, AUSA Vice President 1, Cadet Assistant 1, Daytona Beach Road Trip 2, 1, Airborne Air Assault

I'll never understand how someone can study so little and get such good grades. Dove will be the next great mind, that is if he works at it. It has been quite an experience living with this man. He always provides a beyond-the-Twilight-Zone concept to think about. You're pretty strange, Dove but at least you're never dull. Go beyond 25! M.C.A.

Roanoke, the Biscane, Beer, Oyster Bowl, the list could go on forever. As the room ABC man, you caused many a party to begin. Third class year, what I can remember, was made more bearable. I think those many hours of Cochran logic have finally got to me, I'll never be the same. Have fun in the Infantry; ha, ho Always have a Dreenk on me, S.T.M.

I think that it is very appropriate that I am writing this on 11 Nov. I have been reminded why I came here and why I stayed. To my family and friends, I just want to say thanks especially to my mom and dad without whom I couldn't have made it. D.C.C.

It seems like it was only four years ago when I came through VMI's gates and I knew I had a up hill battle. Now, that I'm almost at the top of that hill, I carry with me a lot of remembrance of sucking it up. My first year brings thoughts of hearing my name called in ranks, making friends with the RDC whom always invited to their parties. That year, I always consider myself a BR because I never knew my rat bible questions and made it easy to draw my Cols. attention away from my BR's and brought it on myself. My third and second class years were filled with the thoughts of my ring and avoiding summer school. In those two years, I learned a lot about friendship and teammates, Econ buddies, and Hollis friends. I give my thanks and love to God, family and friends who supported me in my endeavors to succeed at VMI and not give up when things got rough.

It's kind of hard to sum up 4 years at VMI in one short paragraph so I won't even try, but I would like to mention a few things that VMI has given me. VI has taught me the meaning of honor, self-discipline, commitment and of friendship. In four short years, which in retrospect seem much shorter now, I like to think that the scared and insecure boy that walked through limits gates in the summer of '83 has evolved into a man. Sure of his actions and ready to meet life makes up for two-fold in responsibility and leadership. I would not trade my experience here for anything in the world. To Sammy, Bob, Craig, Trip, and Jay the best friends a person could ever ask for. This place has drawn us together and we need to keep it that way. To my family, which has always been there to support me, I thank you. And finally, to my mother who belongs in a category of her own, thanks for everything. You've always been there for me when I need you. I've tried to make you proud. I hope I've succeeded. I LOVE YOU.  
Pain is temporary — Pride is forever.

Dykes 1984 — Tim Langanacre  
1990 — Buddy Garbett, Monty Loving



Dykes 1984 — Daryl Robinson  
1990 — William Ator, Harold Rogers



Dykes 1984 — William Seaver  
1990 — Brian Sadler





Joseph F. Coughlin

Joe  
Physics, Army — Infantry  
San Antonio, Texas



Craig Hoffoss Covert

Vert. Woodstock, Shorty  
Economics — United States Marine Corps  
Roanoke, Virginia



Michael H. Cowan

Meatball  
Electrical Engineering U.S. Air Force  
Madison, Virginia

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, Cpl. 3, Lieutenant — Drum Major 1; Commanders 3, 2, 1, Treasurer 2, President 1, Number One Club 3, Wrestling 4

Rat Training 2, 1; Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Semper Fi 4, 3, 2, 1; Sport Parachute 3, 2, 1; Public Relations Committee 1; Young Republicans 2; Cadet Assistant 1; Cadre 3, 2; Academically Extinguished by 1; Cpl. 3; Pfr. Sgt. 2; HCo. Capt. 1; FHCC 3, 2, 1, Illegal Car Club 2.

Rambo Training 2, 1; BSU 4, 3, 2, 1; BSU Council 3, 2, 1; State BSU Council 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; IEEE 1; Arnold Air Society 1; CWRT 4, 3, 2, 1; Chapel Choir 4, 3, 2, 1.

Joe is one of a kind. He is in no way predictable, which makes him a fun person to be with. Joe and I have shared many good times together with Ring Figure being the biggest. In fact, looking back, most of the good times I had at VMI. Joe was a part of them. Although he was a ranker, Joe had a good private attitude — he had no problem voicing his opinion. I have no doubt that Joe will be a good officer and go far in the Army. He is a hard worker and demands good results from himself and others. I am proud and fortunate to have Joe as a close friend. I'm sure our paths will cross again — and I look forward to that day. Joe — good luck with everything you do — you deserve the best. Keep in touch. Your friend, Drew.

The past four years at VMI have been an experience I'll treasure always. This doesn't imply that I'm anxious to leave these four years, but I'm grateful for having the chance to attend VMI. Although I never had much time to spend with family, they are forever closest to my heart and their support made my cadetship bearable. — J.F.C. If a man does not keep pace with companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away — Thoreau.

How can one elaborate on 4 of the most enjoyable yet excruciating, exciting and sometimes boring, repressable and downright unforgettable years of his life? Its almost impossible. Yet, I can extend a sincere thanks to all my friends who've seen me through VMI. I cannot start without mentioning my roommates Clark, Greg and John. How we ended up together is another story but I couldn't have asked for better roommates. You've rewritten the definition of friendship and closeness and that I'll never forget. Thank You, Mom — Dad — some things are better left unsaid. I owe you so much that can never be repaid. I love you both very much. Thanks! The good times have far outweighed the bad — road trips with the boys, corps trips, weekends at nearby colleges, spring break, and the variety of new friends met and places visited. I can only hope that my dykes will profit as much from their experience at the "I" as I have. Pete and Mike — good luck and press on. Nothing is impossible if you put your mind to it. Gary (84) its my turn now, are you feeling old yet?

"Luck is not something you can mention in the presence of self-made men." E.B. White

When I first got here, I said to myself "What the \_\_\_\_\_?" Well, it's 4 years later and I'm still saying to myself "What the \_\_\_\_\_?" I've spent four years trying to figure out this place and I've come to the conclusion that this place is like a chinese finger trap; the harder you pulled, the more it pulled down on you. But catch-22 also prevailed; if you didn't pull, it still pulled down on you.

In leaving this place, I find that I could not have made it without the love of a very special person. I thank her for the time and care she has shown me, and I take great pride and pleasure in making her mine. I hope that we will be able to survive the routine ahead of us, and make a better start than the one that brought us together four years ago.

Mike, you've been a good roommate and friend. We had a lot of fun together. Good luck on your marriage. Remember, never stop saying, "What the \_\_\_\_\_?" T.P.H.

Dykes 1984 — Tom Higgenbotham  
1990 — Mike Herbaugh, Bill Madison



Dykes 1984 — Gary K. Maynard  
1990 — Mike Inteso, Pete Tunnard



Dykes 1984 — Dave Adams  
1990 — Michael L. Ferguson







Raymond Alan Cowan

AI  
English — Army  
Suffolk, Virginia



David Francis Cox

Davo, Big Dave, Uncle Dave  
History — United States Army  
South Boston, Massachusetts



J. Mark Cranford

Crandag  
Biology — Air Force  
Holden, Massachusetts

Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; Rot 4; Cpl 3; Sin Lodge 2; Ring Figure Mag Ed. 2; Cadet Staff 2; Editorial and Advertising Ed. 1; Bomb Staff 2, 1; Circle K 2, 1; English Society 3, 2, 1; Red Front Ranger 4, 3; Unwhipped 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Ass't 2, 1; Rat Football 4; Blue Whaler 3, 2, 1; No DSB 4, 3, 2, 1; Stripes Mean nothing 3, 2, 1

Boxing Team 3, 1; Pre Law Society 1; English Society 2, 1; History Dept. Cadet Ass't 1

Tennis 4, 2; Cadre 3, 2; Cpl., Sgt., Lt.; Sports Parachute Club 3; Summer School 3, 2; Dean's List 4, 2; Dean's Other List 3, 1; Illegal Car Club 3, 2; RDC 1; Unlucky at Lauderdale 3, 1; Cardinal 1; Subway Slam 1.

It's hard to believe but I depart VMI with positive feelings and I wouldn't trade my time here for anything. The best thing VMI taught me is, we don't exist alone and we must be able to deal with other people. I made the best possible friends here. Owen, Lil' J., Kenny, Herbie, BB, James, Leroy, Neal, Dave, you are true friends. Dean, Z, Pig, y'ore like brothers. Pig you're a truly compatible gross roommate. I'll never forget Cadre, Easter Break with MD 20/20, Ring Figure, Post RF at Econo Rack, Anticipating RF II, Zallmons and who knows what we'll do next? All of you have a place to stay if you can find where I live. You can bet it will be in the south. Thanks! Alumni J. Nurney, J. Cockey, B. Holland, you're inspirations represent VMI the way it should be. SBC, RMWC, MBC, Hollins for you're hospitality on nights of my cadetship. My biggest thanks to my family: Mom, Dad, Bob, without you I couldn't have made it. When I walk across the stage for that diploma it's yours as much as mine. I love you and thanks for everything. "Yesterdays are over, so I can't look back for too long. There's too much to see waiting in front of me and I don't think that I can go wrong." J. Buffet  
Thanks VMI! Got what I came for. A Cowan "87"

Davo, the calming factor in the room for the past two years. At times yes, But oh, We all know! You're forgiven all your sins. Ever since our first meeting, way back when, I've known that I've had a friend I could count on whenever I needed you. Your misfortune has been our fortune. You have been the best roommate bums like us could ask for. Best of luck to the "great Algonquin" J.E.S.

Davo, I first heard of you through slanderous testimony of your former roomies, little did I know it was all true, But I should have known that two yankees would hit it off. Thanks for making life bearable with your subtle wit and caustic observations which never fail to leave me laughing. I'll always be available to hoist a few, with someone I admire, so just give me a ring. Best wishes for your future, from one who knows you have what it takes. LMB.

When I met Davo for the first time he scared the hell out of me during cadre when he came screaming into my room. Since then it's only gotten better. The "Great Algonquin" has shown me how to accept things with a smile. I will thank you always for the friendship and advice that helped me survive, at times you were the only sane individual here. By the way, Do you really think they deserve it? M.C.B.

Thanks Mom, Dad, and Richie D.F.C.

Cdog has impressed me with his ability to take things seriously without losing sight of what is important and what is not. Mark is like a brother to me. Shep 87.

Mark embodies all those traits of nobility and honor that all cadets are supposed to have but rarely do. Which is not to say that Mark never pulled a heinous drunk, which he did. I owe him so much for the stunts I've pulled here. But he still loves me. TJM

What can I say about my best buddy. Anyone who can still be your buddy after hours of incarceration must really be a good friend. He's always been the mediator among our group, the one who does all the right things at the right times. Mark's the brother I never had. R.K.J. Trying to describe how I've changed during the last four years can only be measured in terms of those things that have remained unchanged. From the love and support of Mom, Dad, Dave and Brian. To the special friendships of all the Holdenites, and finally the brotherhood of the fellas. All of you have kept me going strong.

Dykes 1984 — Bob Chapman  
1990 — Eric Smith, David Darden



Dykes 1984 — Larry Williams  
1990 — Mike "Doc" Piley



Dykes 1984 — Kevin Sample  
1990 — Dave Amsden





Owen Joseph Curley

"O"  
History — United States Navy  
Winchester, Virginia

Rugby slug 1, 2, 3, Whose who: Lt. 1, Sgt. 2, Cpl. 3, Rat 4, Cadre 4, 2, Force QMD, Bright's School of Social Drinking, I and I School, Club 37 cocktail hour social degenerate, Rugby Hero, Ganzo's fan club, Hanley's Inquisition Torturee, SCSC, Ring Busters, American Hat Wearer, Rugby Queen, RWGUE club member of dung heap #37, Navigation stud



Mark Jason Current

"Stormin Norman"  
Economics — MS  
Middletown, Ohio

Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1  
Monogram Club 4, 2, 1  
Private 4, 3, 2, 1  
Ringo Team 3, 2, 1



Edward Charles Dandar

The Barbarian, "Spandar", Baby Face  
History/International Affairs — Army  
Nokesville, Virginia

Ranger Plt. 4, Tanker Plt. 3, 2, 1; Bugler 3, 2, 1, Herald Trumpets 4, 3, 2, 1, Theater 2; Drug and Alcohol Committee 3, 2, 1, Cadet Assistant 1, Corporal 3; Maggot 4, Chief Bugler 1, Striving to Get Out 4, 3, 2, 1; Band 4, 3, 2, 1; Private 2, 1, Barbarian 4, 3, 2, 1.

What do you say about someone you lived with for 4 years? Do you start by telling of his rifle manual in his sleep or his attempted parachute jump out of our rat room? Rather than that I think I'll tell about Owen as a friend and brother, for this is the side that best describes him. Owen has lived in our room with his zany wit keeping us up when we were down. He is the kind of friend who will literally give you the shirt off his back without the asking. He has been a catalyst between 5 vastly different personalities in the room, keeping us together in some trying times. Christ said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Owen is a giver and he is always ready to give a twinkling eye, a hearty laugh and an ear to listen. Owen I wish there were more with your spirit in this world of takers. JSB.

My mind's eye sees flashes, bit of scenery, faces and emotions at 4 years. That is my history, locked in my mind so hard to describe to those who never lived it. So I would simply like to thank those who helped me through this ordeal. Mom and Dad thanks for your love and support. I love you both. John James, U1 Jon and Ken, you are my friends and brothers. To the RFC, you made the game more fun and the beer colder. Finally thank you BR's of '87, I will more than miss you all

Well, it's been a long journey, but it looks like the train is finally pulling into the station. I must admit that my time here hasn't been the greatest, but I've had my share of good times. I think that the greatest thing about VMI are the people that help you through the good times and bad. To all my friends, thanks for everything, the real party is about to begin. I can't begin to thank all the people that helped me through these extremely intense years, but I do have a few that I would like to mention. To my family and parents, you're the greatest. Maybe someday I can help you out the way you have for me ever since I can remember. To the Lamberts, you're the ideal friends and I hope we keep in touch no matter what happens. Linda, what can I say. Without you I could never have done it. I would especially like to thank Coach C and everyone involved with VMI Basketball. Good luck and hopefully I can get back to check some games out. That about wraps it up.

"What a long, strange trip it's been"  
Grateful Dead

It's a good thing Ed came along when he did. He saved me with a room, friendship, and loyalty against all odds. We have made the rough years together and our friendship is eternal. Few people know "Eddie" and I'm thankful for him. His loyalty to his positions is extraordinary. He's taught me about the world and been my brother. I've given him quick reflexes. Remember there is light in this world. Also, never forget the dark nights for strength and the triumphs for courage. JSP. Baby face has always been there in times of trouble. He is the true meaning of the word "brother rat". When times are hard he is always there to help and consult. When times are happy he is there to share in rejoicing. I will always look back on my cadetship and remember Eddie, for it would be impossible to imagine life without him. RJD. I've spent four arduous years at the "Y" and now look to the future with enthusiasm. A special thank you to my family, w/o them you are nothing. Dad, you taught me to be a leader, a soldier and a man through experience and courage! Thanks to MSG Cockran and Major Lindsay for their time, advice and support. Thanks Bone, you're the best. Ursula you made these last two years fun, exciting and special. I LOVE YOU! Look out world here comes the BARBARIAN! Good luck CJW TFC!

Dykes 1984 — Gene Sampey  
1990 — Taylor Farmer, David "Hug"  
McGraw



Dykes 1984 — Scott Williams  
1990 — Mark Craft



Dykes 1984 — Eddie A. Adkins  
1990 — Chris Whittaker, Tam Collette





Eric Jonathan Davis

No Shave Davis, Little Hairy Mankey  
Biology — Minor in Psychology — Navy  
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania



Raymond J. Davis Jr.

Ray  
Civil Engineering — Navy  
Haddonfield, New Jersey



William Jesse Davis

Bill, Elmer, Stump, Elmer Fudd  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Aston, Pennsylvania

Private 4, 3, 2; Battalion Sgt. Major 1; Hop and Floor 3, 2, 1; Moe 3; Cadet Librarian 2, 1; Lt. Schoeter Fan Club 1; Clerk King Fan Club 3, 2, 1; Sport Parachute Club 3, 1; George Hamilton Cocoa Butter Open 4, 3, 2, 1; Vacation in Lexington 3, 2; Ecto Containment 2, 1; Athletic Committee 1; Academically Extinguished

American Society of Civil Engineers 2, 1; Trident Society 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; A.S.C.E. Community Service Project 1

Pvt 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Pvt 1, NROTC Scholarship 3, 2, 1; Rot Training 4; Drug and Alcohol Abuse Committee 2, 1; Religious Council 1; Trident Society 2, 1; Vice President 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Troll 2, 1

V.M.I. is really an unusual place. Many weird things have happened over my years here, i.e. the ratline, cadre, me having rank, etc. . . . I must take pride in V.M.I. for making sure that I was able to grasp all the concepts of Calculus and Organic Chemistry a second time before I headed into the real world. In all seriousness, I've made some of the best friends I'll probably ever have in my lifetime. I wish all of you the best in the future. Thanks Mom and Dad for putting up with 4 years of V.M.I. also. Part of the diploma is yours too. To Jim and Susan, thanks for the experience. What are you going to do for Spring Break now? Thanks for handling my finances Kent and thanks to my sisters for their support over the years also. DON'T WORRY! EJD

As Eric has said, he has made some of the best friends he'll probably ever make at V.M.I. Well, Eric has also been one of those friends. His never ending sense of humor, and outgoing personality have made him one of my reasons for staying at V.M.I. I could not have asked for a better roommate. As a friend, he is always a good listener and he can gripe as good as the best of us. If Eric ever learns how to shave, he may even do well in the Navy. I only hope they warn the women before his ship comes in. Good Luck. MKJ

Every one knows that in the merchantmen the seamen are divided into watches — starboard and larboard — taking their turn at the ships duty by night. This plan is followed in all men-of-war, besides this division, there are others, rendered indispensable from the great number of men, and the necessity of precision and discipline. Not only are particular bands assigned to the three tops, but in getting under weight, or any other proceeding requiring all hands, particular men of these bands are assigned to each yard of the tops. And not only are particular bands stationed on the three decks of the ship at such times, but particular men of those bands are also assigned to particular duties. Also, in tacking ship, reefing top sails, or "coming to," every man of a frigate's five-hundred-strong, knows his own special place, and is intallibly found there. He sees nothing else, attends to nothing else, and will stay there till grim death or an epaulette orders him away. Yet there are times when, through the negligence of the officers, some exceptions are found to this rule. Melville

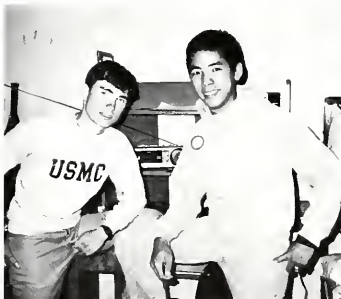
It's hard to believe that the time has arrived to write first class histories. I can remember being accepted to V.M.I. and thinking that I knew what I was getting in to. Well, from the moment I walked through Jackson Arch I was sure I had made the biggest mistake of my life. But looking back, I believe that it was the best choice. True to her promise, V.M.I. made me grow quickly, and for that I am grateful. Due to V.M.I.'s constant pressure friendships have been made that will last a lifetime. To my roommate Warren, you're a true friend. We've been through it all and had a lot of good times. Thank you to all my good friends. Thank you for making this a nicer place. To Doug, Coley, and Dennis, I wish you the very best. Take care and God bless you always.

One thing is sure and that is that I would never have made it without the help of my family and girlfriend. Mom and Dad, Thanks for your endless hours of prayer and support. You deserve this diploma as much as I do. Donna, you deserve a special thank you. Words cannot express my gratitude. You have always been there when I needed to talk. Your letters, encouragement, and understanding has meant so much. Thank You. I love you very much!

Dykes 1984 — Duane C. Olinski  
1990 — Joe Kennebeck, Chuck Taylor



Dykes 1984 — Robert Carpenter  
1990 — Hunter Webb, Tammy Pegrarn



Dykes 1984 — Steve Pylstak  
1990 — Doug Harper and C Co. Rats



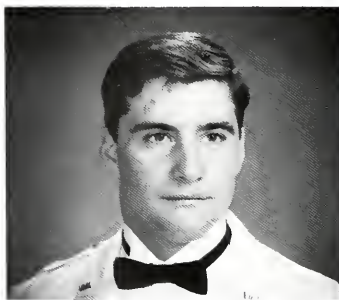




**Michael Kern Dawson**

Scruffy Grins, Bucky Baretta  
Biology — Navy  
Aaronsburg, Pennsylvania

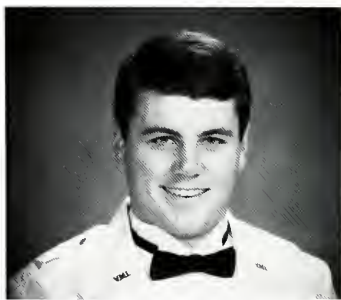
Rugby 3, 2, 1, Ring Construction Committee 3, 2, Fire-  
fighters 2, Cadet Recruiting Committee 2, 1, TCFC  
Sec. 3.



**Edward P. Devens**

Ted  
CE — USACE  
Springfield, Virginia "Most of the time"

Rat Training 3; Hop and Floor 4, 3, 2, 1, President of Hop  
and Floor 1; OGA 1, ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1, Corporal 3.



**James Tansey Devens**

Civil Engineering — Army  
Blacksburg, Virginia

Cadre Cpl. 3, Varsity Golf Team — Rat; Scuba Club 2,  
1; Circle K Club 2, 1, American Society of Civil Engineers  
4, 3, 2, 1; Rock Committee.

"There is a road, no simple highway, between the  
dawn and the dark of night, and if you go, no one may  
follow, that path is for your steps alone." THE GRATEFUL  
DEAD. Although "Bucky" isn't a genius or a ranker, he  
possesses traits which aren't meant for VMI, they are  
meant for the real world. Mike, everyone who knows  
you admires you for your hardworking ways and your  
uncanny ability to see things through. As for me, I'll  
always be around for ya waiting with an extra beer up  
on top of the wall. BTB

I hope I can give as much back to my family as they  
have given to me. Their love and support have helped  
me through good and bad. Thank you for being there.  
Susan, my feelings can't be put into words. You were  
there, I hope I can be there for you. Our future holds  
promise. Looking back on a cadetship filled with medi-  
ocrity, I know that I'm ready to leave. To my class-  
mates if you've been a friend, I thank you.

"And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear, you shout  
and no one seems to hear. And if the band you're in  
starts playing different tunes, I'll see you on the dark  
side of the moon." PINK FLOYD

It is hard to believe it started four years ago. I still have  
this clear mental picture of signing the guest book be-  
fore I left my parents that happy day. Regrets — To me  
they get fewer as time goes by. I will say that I am  
ready to drive my truck load away. On a more serious  
side, I can say that VMI was an experience I shall always  
keep with me. There is no other place that produces  
men as does VMI. I will always cherish the friends I have  
made while at VMI, we shall meet again.

To my family — Mom and Dad words can never express  
my deepest appreciation for your love and support. I  
would have never made it without you. Unk, what can I  
say, you always took the time to listen and make me  
smile when I didn't think it possible.

D.T., Jame, you guys made daily life bearable. We  
should have gotten together before 1st class year. How  
about a road trip to Tech sometime?

P.S. — Ash, you still should have come back. Good luck  
wherever you are. Whit — Ash, Brothers in Arms.

With doubtful thoughts as a rat I can still remember my  
dyke telling me how quickly time will pass here at the  
"I". Now that graduation is upon us I know what he  
meant. Time has quickly passed and as I look back only  
the fun times are present in my memory. All the late  
nights of studying and shirring up have faded and all the  
unique adventures with unreplaceable friends remain. I  
want to, first of all, thank my parents and my family for  
all their love and support throughout my cadetship — I  
love you all. Second of all I'd like to thank Karen for  
always being there, your love, daily letters, and won-  
derful weekends made this place bearable. I'm looking  
toward to spending the rest of my life with you! Last of  
all I'd like to thank my Uncle Ted for teaching me never  
to quit, your selfishness and sacrifices will never be  
forgotten. Cousin Ted and D.T. — Thanks for a good  
final year — stay in touch! Good Luck Chris, hang in  
there! To my Brother Rats — It's finally our turn. Go '87!  
One final word — Thanks Rick.

Dykes 1984 — H.D. "Hal" Hamner III  
1990 — Hilliard JE, Mavor JH, Ellis JL



Dykes 1984 — Bill Noel  
1990 — Larry Johnson



Dykes 1984 — Carter Jordan  
1990 — Chris Huff



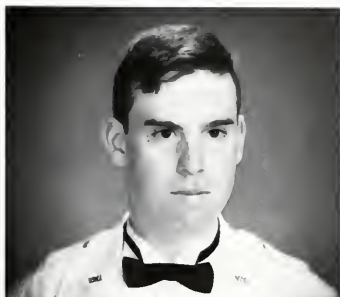


**Kenneth R. Devero II**

Dev, Devo, DDDDevo, Borrel Head, Ken  
Economics — Navy — Special Student  
Fort Worth, Texas

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; BOMB Staff, DKRM MGR. 3, Photo ED. 2,  
Managing Ed. 1; VMI Firefighters 2, 1, Cadet Waiters 1,  
Rat Training Cadre 3, 2; Second Class Car Club; Dean's  
Other List 4, 3, 2, 1, Mike Hinckle Philosophical Society 3;  
Stu Halaaz Fan Club 3, 2, 1; Crew 72 Trash Shoot Bends  
— The Projects 3, 2, 1; TCFC Treasurer 3, 2.

Ken is one of very few who really understands and knows me, so it goes without saying how close we are. Ken has my respect and love because I know how tough VMI has been for him. He is destined for success because of his hard charging attitude. I'm glad we roomed together for 3 years — he could always make me smile. When Ken and I say goodbye, I'll be saying goodbye to a brother. Thanks for everything. ACC. VMI was an up hill struggle for Ken, yet he fought the battle valiantly. We had our share of differences, but we also have an equal number of war stories to tell. Ken was an authority on nearly every aspect of the BOMB, and I admire his dedication to it. He took care of me when I was sick, and harassed me when I wasn't. I'm glad to have had him for a roommate, and proud to have him for a friend. Keep in touch, "buddy". SFH. I write this knowing that I actually will get out of this place. Oh what a wonderful time I've had. I want to thank my father for the financial assistance and the semesterly kick in the seat I needed. Thank you Mom for putting up with my lack of correspondence. And to Renea, we've made it. It can only get easier from here, I love you! To my roommates, Drew and Stu, and my BR's. you're the greatest. What a riot it's been! KRD II.



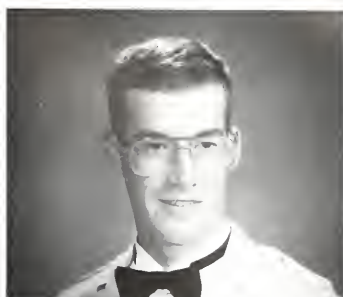
**Charles Braxton Dozier**

Bull  
Mathematics (with a minor in TV.) — No  
Option  
Lanham, Mary I — wait, we moved

Not Applicable

Tonight is my last opportunity to turn this in. Much abstract thought has been given to my history and I still don't know what to write. I don't want to copy others by saying "It was tough, but I made it. Thanx Mom and Dad for impossibly watching me make the biggest mistake of my life. I love everyone in the world, and wish to buy them a birthday cake. What I want to emphatically say is: I hate VMI, and would repeat my incarceration here if I could travel backwards through time and retain my memories of four years in a living hell of petty martnets. Don't misunderstand me! These have been the most miserably happy and happily miserable portion of my formative years. My only hope to change VMI is the matriculation of cadets who don't yell at television in order to change the outcome of a pre-recorded video broadcast.

This is the place for my quote: "Society survives even though there are people who believe you can divide by zero." Dr. Gordon Williams, Professor of Mathematics, VMI, 25 September, 1986.



**Paul H. Duray Jr.**

Pablo, Frenchy, Doc, Reds  
History — Army  
Westwood, Massachusetts

Ranger Plt 4, 3, 2; Rat Enrichment 1; The Spirit of Sid  
Remembrance Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Buena Vista Reconstruction Crew 2.

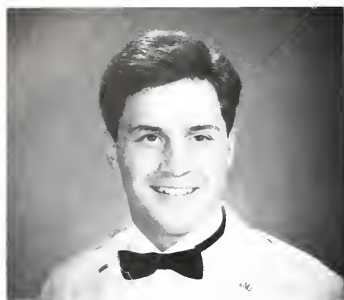
Each year I've spent here has been like a different dream. Rat year was a nightmare and something I remember as nothing but screams and sweating. Third Class year was the year of rebellion. Wasn't it fun, Brett? Skateboarding into the commandant, parties and 90 demerits. Second Class year was a turning point. Thanks Kurt and Kelley for putting me back on the straight and narrow. And now we're going to graduate. Kurt, why are we so apathetic this year? The question now is have I matured? I like to think not. As long as I'm young at heart things will always amaze me. Mom and Dad, I have you to thank most. You deserve more love than I could ever give you. Henry, you're a great friend to have. To my beefhead BR's, you know who you are. Finally, but best of all, I look to you Kathy as I look to the future. I love ya, baby! Let's do life, huh? Special thanks go to Marshal Suvorov for the secrets of Soviet Fighting Principles and Woody Allen for general mirth. "And the train conductor said 'Take a break driver 8, driver 8 take a break, we've been on this road too long.'" R.E.M.

Dykes: 1982 — James B. Bailey  
1990 — David Peaco, Bill Arnold

Dykes: 1984 — Mark "Mugs" Ganes  
(Doughrty)  
1990 — Jeffrey Millican

Dykes: 1984 — Henry Budzinski  
1990 — Mike "Cocky" Faunce

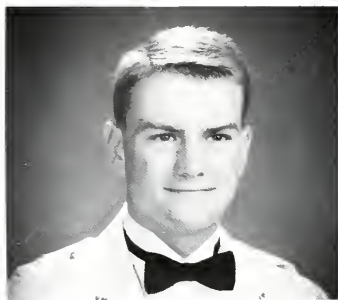




**Charles Darren Early**

Chuck, Boy, Earl  
Mechanical Engineering — Army  
Harrisonburg, Virginia

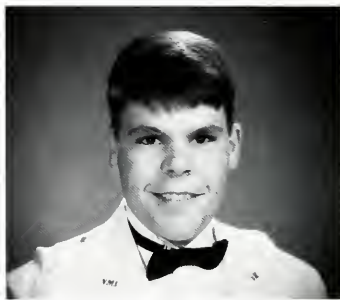
ASME 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Pvt. 1, Rat Training Cadre 2, 1, SCSC 2, Marine Corps Marathon 2, 1, Grateful Dead Appreciation Society 4, 3, 2, 1, VMI Firefighters 2, 1, Summer School Allstars 4, 3, 2.



**Robert Allen Eaton**

Bobby, Leisure Cat, Wolf, Buck Bobbert  
Economics — Army  
Roanoke, Virginia

Army Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1, Circle K Club 2, treasurer 1, Wrestling Team 4, 3, Investment Club 2, Society of Young Economists 3, 2, 1, Manager of Lejeune Hall Cadet Assistants 1, Firefighters 2, 1, AUSA 4, 1, Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Cadre 2, Spring Break Daytona Beach 2, 1, Number One Club.



**Robert W. Eckhoff Jr.**

BB, Slug, Eddie  
Civil Engineering — U.S. Navy — Aviation  
Exit 62 ILE, NY / Scottsdale, Arizona

Rat 4, Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl. 6 wks: Old Barracks 4, 3, 2, Cave 1, ASCE 3, 2, 1, Cadet Asst. 3, 2, 1, Lacrosse 2, 1, Commandant's List 3, 2, Number One Club 3, Hook (Pres) 3, 2, 1, Summer School Scholar '86, Yankee 4, 3, 2, Wetback 1, Wildman 3, 2, 1, Statue Post Marker 4, 3, 2, 1, Planters Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Member — Herbie Nolan's SOWT 3, 2, 1, IHR 4, 3, 2, 1, IHR 4, 3, 2, 1, GOWBC 4, 3, 2, 1.

I only wish I had the right words to express my feelings about my VMI experience. I've always told people I like VMI enough to stay, but now I know it's more than that. VMI has always put the weight on my shoulders and expected me to accomplish a task. And that's what I kept coming back for. The challenge that VMI proposed was one I wanted to overcome. I have to say my goals are not met just through my own efforts. A lot of people have supported me along the way. To Mom and Dad, without your love, guidance, and an occasional stern word, the obstacles may have been too great to cross. I cannot thank you enough. The diploma will be ours. To all the family, thanks.

To my roommates Jim and Mark, thanks for helping this sometimes grouchy guy through some rough times. Thanks for the "anything goes" discussions. You guys don't let up. Ah yes, to Adrian, you helped make some memorable moments too. Thanks guys. For the fellows who kept me going as a Rat, I owe you one. Bill, I couldn't have asked for a better Dyke. To Wilbur and the rest of the Romper Room, this "Boy" appreciates everything.

Tim and Don, enjoy your stay, good luck

All four years at the "I", rooming with you has been my pleasure. I couldn't have asked for a better person to room with. A wild and fun loving guy you are. You always knew your priorities. You taught yourself well in adjusting your lifestyles to suit our needs. I'm confident that you will succeed in whatever you endeavor. Best of luck to you "Buddy" SSY. We went through a lot, parties, games, summer studies, fights, good times, and bad, but somehow we managed to survive them together. I will remember these four years of my life that I spent living together with you and Chino as the best of my life. Just remember what I told you already — you filled the gap for the brother I never had. MRMG. I think back about everything that has happened to me, saying goodbye to my parents, going through the Rot line, two super roommates, thanks Manuel and Chino. I remember all the good times I've had. Times that mean so much more because of VMI. The friends I've made are the closest I'll ever have because our friendship came out of the Rot line. I'll never forget the friends I've made here. I'd like to thank my Mom and Dad for their support and in believing in me, also thanks to my grandparents for being grandparents. But now my cadetship is over and it's time to look ahead to new experiences and friends.

How can one possibly sum up 4 years of hardship and humor in 1272 spaces. It is not possible to thank everyone who has made my sentence here just that much more tolerable and amusing, however, here it is. First I would like to thank my parents for being there when I needed them most and for listening to my side of the story. Thank you, I love you both. To my brother Tony, good choice and good luck. Go Wildcats! Herb — We've done our fair share of proving our stupidity to others but it seemed appropriate at the time. You're a true friend and I'm glad I've got to know you. "Shot through the heart and you're to blame, you give love a bad name." Good luck Herbert! Boo-Boo: Thanks for the medical and biological advice at the Zolman's parties. Lopperhead: Thanks for helping me get kicked out of Estelle's 4 times in one month. To Pig, Z, Alvin, Dean, Leroy, Owen, Lil' Jon, Rennie, Dennis, and Dave — You've made this ride more exciting and humorous. To Don and the Pretty's — thanks for the home away from home. To the Nooks — thanks for late studying. Adios "They say there's a heaven for those who will wait, some say it's better, but I say it ain't. I'd rather laugh with sinners than die with the saints. — The sinners are much more fun." B. Joel.

Dykes, 1984 — Wild Bill Dyer, Tim Young '86  
1990 — Don Bowers, Tim Whitt

Dykes, 1984 — Jeff Perkins  
1990 — Sal Bora, Gray Riddick

Dykes, 1984 — Roland C. Stoiano  
1990 — Doug "W. Va." Henderson 4  
Herbie







Charles Ernest Edgar IV

Ernie, Erndog, Pup  
Civil Engineering — Corps of Engineers  
Mobile, Alabama

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, 3rd b'n S-3 1, Historian '87 3, 2, 1, EC-GC 3, 2, 1; Ring Figure Committee 3, 2, ASCE Treas 3, VP 2, Pres 1; CE Society 2, 1, Canterbury Club Secy 4, 3, Pres 2; Religious Council 2; Cross Country 4; Marathon Permit 4, 3, 2, 1, VPO 3 Airborne 2, Dean's list 4, 3, Ac Dist 4, Superior MS Cadet 4, 3, Taylor CE Awards 4, A part of the Beef, Who's Who 1.

Once in a great while you meet a person that lets nothing stand in his way. Ernie is such a person. To sum up Ernie's life at Radford I would be an impossible task, class officer, leader in the Corps, and a distinguished scholar, Ernie is equally at home with steel structures or Milton. In a place where there is always someone there to knock you back down every time you try to succeed, Ernie has more than proved himself. He may call it stubborn tenacity, but I call it just plain bullheadedness. There is no doubt in my mind that Ernie will continue to excel on the other side of limits gates. JCJ '87. When we got here they said it would take a team effort to graduate. For me the team's been a large one but there are a few special players. To our dykes, VMI is yours now — good luck. To John, Bob, and Mike, living in one of the character rooms in barracks has been great. I wouldn't change a thing. Momma, Biz, and Will, thanks for your sympathy and TLC — you've made four tough years a lot easier. Dad, thanks for all your insight. You were the inspiration that got me here and the one that got me through. I love you all. "Our revels now are ended. These our actors, as I foretold you, were all spirits and are melted into air, into thin air..." William Shakespeare, The Tempest

Dykes: 1984 — Andy Protogyrrou  
1990 — Quill Healey, Steve Knieling



Gregory Lynwood Ellis

Bur-Head, Ellis  
History — Air Force  
Alexandria, Virginia

Hop and Floor 3, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Ring Figure Committee 2, Religious Council 2, 1, Officer's Christian Fellowship Representative 2, 1, Promaj 4, Monogram Club 1, Cheerleader 2, 1, Cadre 2

There is so much to say and so little space to say it. Nevertheless, let me begin by thanking my almighty God. This road began 4 years ago and if it wasn't for God's grace and the prayers from those who cared, I really don't know where I'd be today. To my forever loving family, friends, the Chaplain and Mrs. Caudill, Col. and Mrs. Hammond, Col. Monsour, and Col. Jones — I'd like to say — I love you all, and may the Grace of God be with you. Pat, you are my friend and you always will be, I'm gonna miss you. Remember, if God is for us, who can be against us. Dave, you've been a great "mentor".

To my roommates — Bill and Ronnie — may we always treasure the seys. Especially the candle-light pre-exam prayers, Religious Council Weekends, Ring Figure '87, Hotel parties, Spring Break, but most of all, our heart-to-heart talks. I love you guys and "may the road rise to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine upon your face, the rains fall soft upon your fields, and, until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of His hand."

Dykes: 1984 — Neville Anderson  
1990 — Tony Baker, Danny Caine



Michael Robert Evans

Mikus, Evv  
History — Navy  
Alexandria, Virginia

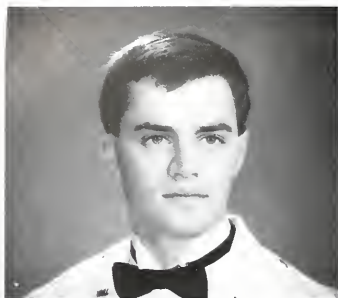
Dean's List 2, Dean's Other List 4, 3, 1, Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1, Corps Tough Guy/Rugby Club 2, 1, Pistol Team 3, 2, Parachute Club 3, Illegal Car Club 2, Well Rested 4, 3, 2, 1, Uncle Wayne's Naive Children on the Reeperbahn 1.

I'd like to begin by thanking my family. Mom and Dad, I wouldn't have made it without your support — I love you very much. Suzy, thanks for putting up with us at Radford, we had some good times there. It is difficult to sum up the essence of VMI in only a few words. I had many good times, but I'll be happy to go. Chip, I want you to remember the look that I had when the jumper popped the hatch, you didn't think I was going to ride that piece of crap back down, did you? Kevus, I hope the banjo pans out for you. If not, then you can always work for Bonnie. But, I can't say that I'll be sorry to see those feet go, but look me up sometime — I'll let you buy me a few drinks. Remember to vote Republican! Poat, I can't believe we spent so much time together. That Europe trip was a blast (Hello, Serty Mawks — you and your friend) — love those German beaches! I hope that you and Margaret have a wonderful life together. Rugby Team, good luck next year — I still think you should go with the argyle socks for next years uniform! Dasvidania

MRE

Dykes: 1984 — Carl V. Romano  
1990 — Randy "Psycho" Jackson





Martin Curtis Ewald

EWOK, Ewaldstein, Henry, Spin  
Mechanical Engineering — Army  
Savona, New York

Rat 4, Cpl 3, OpSgt 2, Lt 1, Dean's List 3, 2, ASME 4, 3, 2, 1, Chapel Usher 3, 2, Cadet Assistant 1, VMI Fire-fighter 1, Distinguished Military Student 1, Army Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1, CTLT 2, Midnight Engineer Society 3, 2, 1, Major Muherrin Fan Club 3, 2, 1, Merik-Geek Buster 3, 2, 1, Watch Buck Eat Co-Founder



Thomas K. Farleigh

Big-Head, Semi Sluggo  
Electrical Engineering — Air Force  
Midlothian, Virginia

Honor Court 2, 1, Prosecutor 1, Pvt. 4, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, Unauthorized Car Club 3, 2, IEEE 2, 1, Weight Watchers 2, 1, "The Ten" 3, 2, 1, Cpt. O Club 2, 1.



Carl A. Feddeler

Carl, Fish, Fedd  
History — USMC, Navy, SS, ???  
Palm Harbor, Florida

Swimming 4, 3, 2, 1, Water Polo 3, 2, 1, Circle K 2, 1, Private 4, mostly 3, 2, 1, Col. Stainaker Auto Club 3, Pool Party Club 3, 2, 1, Florida Home Spring Breaker 4, 3, 2, 1.

Marty, although you would hate to admit it, you've been a caring close friend. I hate to admit it but I'll miss your sarcastic attitude. Dave Marty has kept up a good juggling act of rank, good grades (yes in troll Eng.), respect, and friendship of his BR's. He is a very genuine, down to earth person who always has time to help girls, family, or the infamous full beer cans that need to be emptied after taps. Marty, thanks for the friendship. RAK '87. Mart, can I borrow something? In all seriousness, we've had many memorable moments. I don't think there could be two better understood individuals about one another, one favor I ask the both of us to do, don't hold back anything, let it go. What I will be leaving this place a confident and completely capable young man. What VMI has done for me — I am grateful — but Lord knows I'd never do it again! To my dykes ('84), I couldn't have done it without you guys. Craig — "Yea — I guess." To my Rats: Good luck! Lastly, but not least in my heart, is my family. When I needed you the most you were always there. I hope someday I can repay the time and love. God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I can't change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.

TK, we've been through a lot in 4 years rooming together. Our room party Oct. 31, 1983, our mag collections, our 3rd class booze parties, and our swamphumping. Though our grades weren't always the best, your Dad sure gave us good pep talks. Good luck with the women in your life — and I hope you make that first million. Use the money for a fast car and some better looking clothes.

Here it is, the final act "All's Well That Ends Well." As long as it ends, VMI has been a good experience for me. It has tested me. But I have prevailed. And it feels good! I wouldn't have made it without the support and love of my family! Mom, Dad, Jeff, Ashley, Randy, and Aunt Helen. I love you all so much. Thanks for everything. I hope I made you proud of me. Big Ear and Beak, you all have been great, thanks. John and Jam. John, let's run amuck anywhere! Jam, let's go back to the "homas for mamos Kevin and Rob: see you in Richmond. Perry, you beeter stay in touch or I'll scare the deer away. Ronnie, great luck in whatever you do. You taught me a lot and IOU. Great luck to '87. We did it! It's not an experience until it's all over, but I can't wait "til it's an experience.

My 4 years at VMI have definitely been 4 unique and interesting years of my life. Coming from Florida to Virginia, especially VMI, was quite a big change in my lifestyle. Rat year I started swimming again after a long layoff. I've enjoyed it a lot except for the practices. John, Tom, and all my other teammates, we've had some great times. Nick, you got three more years, don't practice too hard. Jack and Jimmy, when I got stuck here third class I didn't know about you, but you liked my stereo, so I stayed and I am glad I did. The years here go slow, but then when you look back it still went by slow. Living with Jack (the nut) made life fast and often bizarre. But I had a pretty good time. Jack, Jimmy, the weekends were great and thanks for picking me up at the airport all the time, I'll never forget your mom's pizza. Mom and Dad, and Phyllis, thanks for the strong support and helping me get through VMI, it was much needed and appreciated. "Respect God's before demi-gods, Heads before men, and first among men your parents; But respect yourself most of all." Pythagoras. Well everybody, this is it. I'll see you down the road. And hey Jimmy, Jack, Wash, and Nick, just tell me "Is this the Delta house?"

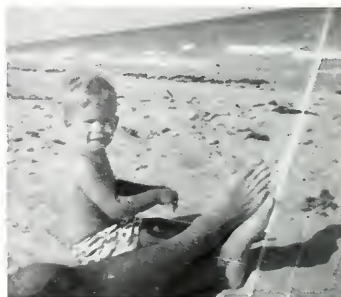
Dykes 1984 — Craig Peacock, Don, Nick, Ray  
1990 — C. "McFly" Pratt, J. "BP"  
Wright



Dykes 1984 — Robert Holmes  
1990 — Chris Bish, Chris Engel



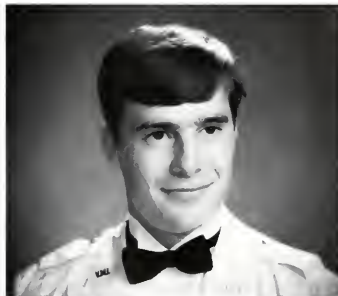
Dykes 1984 — Glenn "Earthpig" Parrish  
1990 — Nick Salido





D. Glenn Ferguson

Ferg, Frug, Lurch  
Economics — Army  
Nathalie, Virginia



John Robert Ferguson

Fergy  
Mathematics — Army  
Belleville, Illinois



Monte Clark Ferguson

Dad, Ranger Rick  
Mechanical Engineering — Army  
Rocky Mount, Virginia

Baseball 4, 3, 2, Captain 1; Ring Figure Band Committee 2; Friday Night Cocktails 2; Clean Plate Club 4, 3, 2, 1, 250 Club 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; Thursday Night Ruins Club 1; Wednesday Night Pit Committee 2, 1; McCarthy's Home for Hungry Campers 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1.

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Militia Society 3, 2, Pres. 1; 300 + Club; Col. Everywhere's Bad Cadet Club 3, 2; Rugby 3, 2; No. 4 Club 2; Charlie Problem Child 4; Summer School 3, 2, 1; Gross Cadet, I love Cpt. Overmale Club 1, 373 Worshiping Club 3.

AUSA 4, ASME 2, 1, VMI Investment Club 2, 1, US Army Ranger Assoc. 1, Orienteering Club 1, Ranger Plt. 3, 2; Dean's List 3, 2, 1, Engineering Society 1, Distinguished Military Student, Captain Reg. S-3, Color Sgt., Cpl., Who's Who: Young Economist 2, 1; Rock Committee 2; Charter Member Club 02; Airborne, Air Assault, Ranger.

Ferg was definitely a unique cadet during his four years at the "Y". He was able to take his whole cadetship in stride and still enjoy himself. He was easily talked into having fun everytime it was presented to him. JTM. Well Ferg, my fellow fat BR, it's been great living with you because we both enjoy all the same things: eating, sleeping, drinking, early sticks, and arguing on whose turn it is to run to Stop In for brews at 22:30. Glenn's laid back attitude and desire to have fun made it a lot easier for me, stick's running... let's go to the ruins. RPL. Ferg had a unique way of seeing thru people and situations and would always speak his mind. He has made this place enjoyable with his humorous observations of people and his relaxed never in a hurry attitude (when we could pry him out of his rack). He kept me supplied with alternatives to study, so I could not burnout academically. I appreciate your part in taming a nervous upright rat. Thanks for the fun times. NWP. "Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been thru." (JT). Thanks Mom and Dad, you'll tried more than I did.

On a Wednesday in August in 1983, I was introduced into the VMI system. Little did I know that I would make it this far this quick, but I kept trying even though my grades made the odds almost impossible. Thanks Mom and Dad for bearing with me and also for giving me support. I'd like to thank Steve, John, Cyril, LT, Chris, Mike, and Charlie for making my cadetship bearable. Good luck to my dykes: Chuck, Chip, Dennis, John, Bill, and Bob. "Two roads diverged in a yellow wood and sorry I could not travel both and be one traveler. Long I stood and looked down one as far as I could to where it bent in the undergrowth; then took the other as just as far and having perhaps the better claim because it was grassy and wanted wear though as for that the passing there had worn them really about the same; and both that morning equally lay in leaves no step had trodden black. Oh I kept the first for another day yet knowing how way leads on to way, I doubted if I should ever come back. I shall be telling this with a sigh some-where ages and ages hence two roads diverged in a wood and I took the one less traveled by and that has made all the difference." Frost (1916)

Dad, Ranger, first to lose 5 bucks in 02. Greatest friend/roommate one could ever have. I first met Monte when he helped pull the barbell off my chest in the wt. room. Since, Monte has helped me in more ways than I can count. He has been someone to talk to, share good times with, and avoid when those GDB lose their socks. Monte, I love you. MDW. I was lucky to have Monte as an assigned roommate. He is a classic example of how hard work and desire will get you anything you want. Exemplified in Ratline, classroom, Ranger school, or simply life in general. On the lighter side, I will also never forget the Karafa, pink passion, zippy, movies, and newspapers on your desk and the GDLB TEA. Shacking up in 02 was definitely the best move I could have made. The 3, then 4 of us fit together so well it was almost perfect. Monte was always the master link. He always covered your rear. DK. Dad! We've made it now. Best of luck to you and Tommy. GORAH Ranger. VMI, the right thing to do? Sometime in the future "you did the right thing and you're a better man for it." Leaving, I have my friends, honor, and education. For that I thank Mom, Dad, Tommy, and all my family's unfailing support. Without your continual love, guidance, and faith, I could not have made it!

Dykes: 1984 — Rod Weinbrenner, Steve Hiller  
1990 — Beast Beasley, Goon Simpson

Dykes: 1984 — Stephan Lujbenko  
1990 — Chuck Smith

Dykes: 1983 — Mike Westfall  
1990 — Mike Morelock, Jeff Rawes



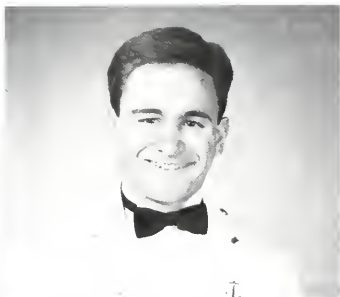




**John Charles Ficarro**

The Pup  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Bowie, Maryland

Ranger Platoon — Bulldog, Cpl., Sgt : OGA, Minor in Summer School, Team Cpt 8aatleg's Row Team, Dean's Other List — Square Root Club, Illegal Car Club, "AGE" Suffix Society.



**Edward Allen Fishback**

Fishhead, Fishrat, Fred, Jake, Flash, Fishyak  
Economics — Navy  
Richmond, Virginia

OGA Vice President, Violated Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1, Ring Figure Committee 3, 2, Boxing 1, HWWH Charter Member 2, 1, Conduct — Navy Academic Probation 2, Confinement Stud, Dement Sponge 4, 3, 2, 1, President of the Society of Young Procrastinators.



**Denis J. Fitzpatrick**

Bugeater, Mushroomhead, Defranco, Fitz  
Economics — Air Force  
Richmond, Virginia

Pvt 4, 2, 1, Cpl. 2, Arnold Air Society 4, 3, VCU-Civilian 2, Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1, Stockwell's Rangers 1, Project Corner 4, 1, Mailies 1, New Member of Club/Madhouse 7

Pup, your middle name should be "whipped". Being your roommate has been really great. Your pessimistic humor about virtually everything has made many a day brighter. I'll always remember you saying "this is like bogus man." Good luck with Susan and take care. MGW Who would have guessed that as John and I talked to each other with Hair down to our ears we would have ended up in the same company? John's talent for articulate humor has kept me in stitches for three years. Pup, you've made this asylum bearable. You're an indispensable friend. GPT John, you puppy! I guess you won't have to take measures anymore, my fellow academic ratline. Maybe after graduation we can get some sleep. Lacking back, I think we had the best combination of roommates possible. You were one of the best BR's I had. I sincerely want you to get all you want out of life. Let's not say goodbye. APE Thank you Mom and Dad, a special thanks to my roommates and BR's who made it possible for me to make it through. I have never felt prouder than to be associated with the men in the Class of 1987. Susan, thank you for the love and comfort you have provided me with, you gave me something to work for. To my Dykes, good luck

Ted has been a person that virtually anyone could turn to in time of need. When I look back on the past 4 years, Ted has been a great source of inspiration to all of his friends. Not only for comic relief, but to lend an ear to listen to a problem. With his own obstacles he has to overcome, Ted always emerged with a smile. Since we met we have always had a problem with procrastination. I don't know of anyone better to waste time with. I thank you for all the great times. As we look back and remember Ring Figure, your hand in the planning made it a great event. Ted's efforts made the Institute that much more bearable. Ted, I have known doubt that you will succeed in your great desire to be an aviator. I wish you the best of luck on all your endeavors and am deeply honored to have had you as my Brother Rat. AAG I would like to thank my family for their love and support. I'm sure that I pushed them to the limits of their sanity. They told me so. Too often children find traits in their parents that they hope their own children never find in them. I have not. I can only hope that some day I'll be able to provide something as strong and supporting as my own family.

Denis, you're one of the funniest guys I've ever known (and not just by your looks either). Thanks for saving my sanity over the years by the frequent road trips to Richmond. If it wasn't for you, I probably would still hate the Grateful Dead. Best of luck to you in the future. EJD '87. During my time at VMI, I had the honor of knowing Denis "Fitz" Fitzpatrick. I have never met a person like him. He is temperamental, impetuous, and talks a mile a minute (sounds like a girl, doesn't he?), but he was always ready to live life up. Like when he came wearing a red mohawk wig to Ring Figure. Observations: Good bartender, rotten driver, and dances like an epileptic. Final observations. No matter how dull and dreary the day seemed, Fitz moved in his own world of color and sound. Jay O. Ainaiz '87. I would like to thank my family for listening to my complaints during these testing years. I love every one of you. To my BR's, and you know who you are, Thanks for the good times, support, and these memories I will treasure. Good luck! Fitz. "Don't crack up, bend your brain." Howard Jones

Dykes 1984 — Buddy Wimmer  
1990 — Jack Manning, Tim Feeney



Dykes 1984 — Andy Protogyrou  
1990 — Chip McWilliams, Scott Spellmeyer



Dykes: 1984 — Thomas Anthony  
1990 — The Far Side, Otis





Lapthe Chau Flora

Nip, Chip, OJ, Boat Mite  
BS Biology — Army  
Roanoke, Virginia



Douglas Lee Flynn III

Dog, Poor-Little-Rich-Boy, Possum, Etc.  
Math — US Navy  
Roanoke, Virginia



Terry E. Fortune

Chicken Roven, T-Man, "T" Chick  
Civil Engineering — Air Force  
Greensboro, North Carolina

BOMB Photographer 3, Rod and Gun Club 2, 1, Karate Club 4, Ring Figure Cannon Ball Committee, Trident Society 3, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, Pvt 4, 2, 1, Circle K Club 3, 2, 1, Member of 184 Club, VMI Firefighters 2, Drug and Alcohol Committee 1, College Young Republicans 2, 1.

Cpl. 3, Rat Training 3, 2, 1, Cadet Asst. 2, S-S Tour Guide/Host 4, 3, 2, Navigators 4, Cadet Battery 3, 2, RDC, Summer Scholar Program 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 (?), Number One Club, 69 Dement — Push It to the Limit Club 3, Who's Who Reject 1, Mountain Masochist 1, The Lord-havemercyonynepleaseletme graduate Club 1, Arrghhh!

Track Team 4, 3, 2, 1, Promog 4, 3, 2, 1, Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1, True Blue 3 Days, Wheats 3, 2, 1, Cpl. 2 weeks, Pervert Corner 3, 2, 1, Illn Society 2, 1, Remember that Club 1

These past 4 years have been an experience for me. If I had the opportunity to do it again, I doubt that I would, yet I would not trade my life as a cadet for anything. I will never forget the lessons learned at VMI, I now realize what makes VMI the one institute that is deeply and truly cherished by all of her sons throughout the world. I too will soon be proud to call myself a VMI man and a son of the "I". Mom and Dad, what can I say? 4 years ago I entered VMI with little knowledge of the English language and even less of the Routine. However, with the endless sweat parties and dining with the RDC, I soon learned what it meant to be a Rat. My English has also improved but I still say "potato chip." You were always there when I needed you the most. You are my inspiration and my life. Thankyou for your endless support without it my 4 years here would have been very faint indeed. To all my Brothers and Sisters, thank you for your leadership, understanding, and especially for your moral support. Jimmy and Rennie, thankyou for being my personal word processor for the past 3 years. Despite our cultural differences we managed to get along very well and you both have become a part of my life. To my professors, thank you! and your time was well spent VMI '87.

Doug Flynn — Norman Bates, to me the names are synonymous. His escapades were the talk of the stoop, and I feel truly blessed to have taken part in most of them! Seriously, though, after Doug's conning energy was spent (and he was done battling the Math Dept. for the day) he was the best of friends. It was all a blast, Doug, from House Mountain to the optional red lights. See you on the west coast. Chip, Doug Flynn? Dog to his friends, is one of the most vivacious, strong spirited, endurable, but ultimately one of the most unpredictable people I know. My rat and 3rd class roommate is a never ending asset to our class. He invented the word bizarre and lives by the same. Don't forget the good times and the bad. We had a blast. If there's anyone who should have roomed together all 4 years — it was us. Dog, I love you like a brother! Good luck and God Bless. Beau Doug Flynn, a real no. 1 guy and a good standing member of the Capt. Tate Appreciation Society. Good luck in your nautical endeavors and civilian pursuits. John Lightner. After 4 years, I've seen the best and worst in you. I don't care what everyone else thinks, you're alright in my book. David Hoke. Thanks everybody, we've made it! Doug

There is so much to say and so little room to say it. I would like to start by thanking my Parents for all the love and understanding they gave me, my sister who always cared, my friends of the "I", the Wheats, my roommates who were always there, my teachers (some of them I could do without), Audra for being so special, and most of all I would like to thank God for watching over me. Without all of these people, I would never have made it. VMI has put me through a lot of trying times. I have so many memories of this place. I remember being a rat for 8 months and a day, being a rat with a radio, I will never forget Ring Figure, and now it's my 1st Class year. Time really flies, regardless of if you're having fun. I am going to miss this place a little. What is life without school? I'll soon find out. I guess that we all will find out soon. For the last 16 years, that is all we have known. Good luck, fellas. Being a part of '87 has meant a lot. To all '87, I wish you good luck. To my roommates, let's keep in touch, to the Wheats, we will always be the boys, to my Parents, I love you! Junho Chi, I'll never forget you, to my Dykes, good luck, and to the "I", goodbye

Dykes: 1984 — Keith Samuelson  
1990 — Doug Robinson

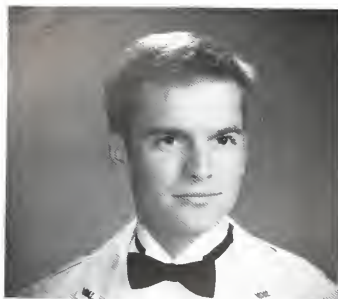


Dykes: 1985 — TJ Palmer, John Pollock and Co.  
1990 — Cavanaugh, KM, Hemenez, MR, E Co.



Dykes: 1984 — Ronald "AB" Abbt  
1990 — Greg Hatchett





**Randolph Danner Friend**

Dannimal  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Montrose, Alabama

Cpl 3, Plt Sgt 1, Color Sgt 2, Bn Cdr 1, Honor Court 1, Rod and Gun Club Pres 1, ASME Pres 1, Dean's List 4, 3, 2, VMI Firefighters 2, 1, VMI Engineering Society 1, Who's Who among Amer Univ and Coll, 1, Cadet Pub. Rel. Cmt 1, Soccer 4, ME Breakfast Club 2, 1



**William Thomas Fuller**

Bill, WT, Foo, Fester, Bildo  
History — Army  
Erwin, North Carolina

Football 4, 3, 2, 1, Square Root Club 4, Summer School 4, 3, 2, 1, Private 4, 3, 2, 1, Fat Boys Club 3, 2, 1, Football Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1, Room 20 Wrestling Champ 3, 2, 1.



**David Jeffery Furness**

Divothead  
History — United States Marine Corps  
Richmond, Virginia

Rat 4, first Cpl 3, OpsSgt/Regt Sgt 2, First Captain 1, Deans List 4, 3, 2, 1, Academically distinguished 2, 1, Phi Alpha Theta 2, 1, Marshall Foundation Scholar 2, Fullbright Scholar Nominee 1, Who's Who 1, Honors Program 1, Cadre 4, 3, 2, 1 Rat Training 4, 3, 2, 1, Semper Fidelis Society 4, 3, 2, Pres. 1, Drone Pilots 3, 2, 1, Marine.

Danner has succeeded admirably in every aspect of his cadetship, from being a rat to being a battalion commander, but most importantly, he has taught me the meaning of true friendship, and for this I'll always be grateful. Best wishes to many people, and makes the best of those who go through it. Danner is one of those people; he truly exemplifies the ideals and has earned everything that comes from this school. Best wishes, MA. The past 4 years at the "I" have been quite an experience, and I hope that when I look back, many years down the road, all the good times will be as vivid as they are now. Kent, I'll always remember the road trip to the Oyster Bowl. Who could forget that great football victory at the Citadel and the Southern Conference Roundball Tournaments 3rd class year. To my roommates Kent, Brad, and Mike, we've had a great 3 years together and I hope that we never lose touch. To my fellow ME's, I hope those all-nighters will someday pay off. Mom and Dad, thanks for all the love and support. It has helped more than you can imagine. To my dyke, Tommy, I know you'll do well here and when you get out — keep up the good work.

Well, I'm finally here. I would like to thank my Mom and Dad for getting me through it all. If it weren't for them, I could not have done it. It has been a long road since I took the road less travelled. I came here from the beautiful state of North Carolina not knowing what to expect. But I am glad I came now. I am proud I came to a school that makes one a man instead of just teaching him knowledge. I would also like to thank my cousin Pat for being there when I needed him most. He gave me a quote once from a favorite band of his that made me see the light when I was going to leave school. "It's a long way to the top if you want to rock and roll." When this hit me I knew I was going to stay. Thanks Pat — my brother. While I'm being sappy, I better not forget my Aunt Patsy. She was always there. I would also like to thank my roomies Scott Jones, and Ernie Sacco. But in the end I would like to thank myself for being able to prove a lot of people wrong. Of all the people who left my small town for college on various types of scholarships, I am the sole survivor. "Hey hey hey, every dog has his day." AC/DC.

How does one sum up a best friend? To most in the Corps he is a leader of the highest order having proven to be innovative, resourceful, and best of all, down to earth in his job as First Captain. Few of these people know the obstacles Dave has had to overcome to get into and to stay at VMI, fewer still can call themselves a self-made man, and boast a record as grand as Dave's. All of Dave's successes can be attributed only to his own drive for perfection and the support he received from Lynda. In these four years we've spent together some of us have come to know Dave as a great friend who will give an unlimited supply of humor, support, and his right arm if need be. Those who don't know him on these terms are missing out. Basically I'm just saying "Dave you're one helluva guy! Viva Charleston!" John Leroy Boughton 87

Mom, Dad, and Doug, it's finally over, I always told you not to worry. Z, Leroy, Dennis, Herb, Pig, Al, and J thanks for your friendship. Dennis, Rob, and John thanks for tolerating all those stage 6 RBM's. Lynda you have seen it all. Thanks for your support. I love you! To the Corps it's been a great honor to serve the finest group of men in the world. I only hope that I served you well. Semper Fi. Divat 87

Dykes 1984 — Steve Hiller  
1990 — Tommy Pugh



Dykes 1984 — Bob Foresman, Hank Kimball  
1990 — Eric Harrison, Lee Griffith



Dykes 1984 — Paul Moser Iadera  
1990 — Ryan "Eggy" Eggleston







**Adrian Anthony Garcia**

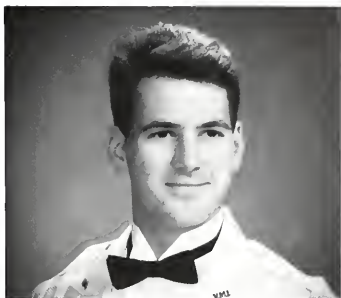
Lil Buddy, Felix, Gage, Aides, Billy, Barty  
History — Navy  
Annandale, Virginia

Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; SCSC 2; Summer School All-Stars  
4, 3, 2; Many Major Club 3, 2; Square Root Club 4; Old  
Barracks 4, 3, 2, 1; Navy Academic Review Board 4, 3,  
2, 1; Marine Corps Marathon 1.

I could talk about "the road less traveled" but that's so  
trite and insincere. Adrian always had something that I  
never did, the will to succeed. From the moment that he  
arrived at VMI, he never forgot why he was here. He  
was to graduate and pursue a career in the Navy. After  
three consecutive years of summer school and at least  
three major changes, it appears that he has achieved  
his goal. Adrian did not try to make friends with every-  
one he met. In fact, he upset a lot of people because  
he spoke what was on his mind (a character trait that is  
unfortunately lacking here). I don't have to wish you  
success in life after you leave school, because I know  
that is not necessary. Please treat Tina with the respect  
she deserves, and don't forget your friends. — R.L.H.

I would like to thank my parents for having the never  
ending support and patience over the four years. I am  
very proud to be your son. I would also like to thank all  
of the people who have helped me. I don't know who  
helped me the most. You are all the greatest. Tina,  
thanks for being there all those times and all those times  
to come. I love you. Just one more thing, these are the  
times. A.A.G.

Dykes 1984 — Bill Dingeman  
1990 — Chris McConnell, Brian Wilkerson



**Reid A. Garst II**

Garp, Mad Max, Road Warrior, Ldr of Mutants  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Salem, Virginia

He-Man Woman Haters Club 2, 1; Private 2, 1 Cpl. 3;  
Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Training Platoon Tyrant 1; Troll 4, 3,  
2, 1; ASME (under protest) 4, 3, 2, 1; Knight of The Hall of  
The Wicked Ones, Slug 3, 2, 1; Life Long Mutant.

I decided when I got this that I would only write it drunk  
or hungover. I am. Three years ago I decided to go to a  
military school. I did. What a long strange trip it's been.

So far this place has been a pain. I don't expect next  
semester to be any better. As a matter of fact I am  
Contented now. Coodles of fun. Although there is plenty  
of bleak stuff to talk about I'll concentrate on fun from  
now on. First let me say how much fun I have rooming  
with Doug since August of '83. We've had a blast any-  
ing each other for three years. Now I also room with  
Peckhead, the idiot I've done the most stupid and the  
most fun things with since I've been here. Peck, may the  
bird of paradise never defecate on your usually un-  
washed head. Life would not have been the same  
without my other brother slugs Bear and Fish. I would  
also like to pay homage to the most worthwhile club  
I've been involved with, The He-man Woman Haters  
Club. God bless you Bert, Paul, Tim, and the rest. Never  
let the venomous hard get their nasty claws into you.

VMI don't go changing baby. My kids aren't getting off  
easy. And remember, a donut without a hole is a dan-  
ish. Bye.

Dykes 1984 — Allen Harrison (Buff)  
1990 — Mike Henshaw, Jeff Moushegian



**Fanandus Gayle**

Nanna, Kangaroo  
Newport News, Virginia

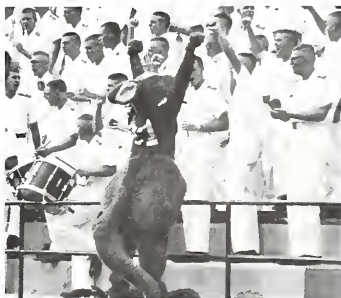
Spirit Squad 3, 2, 1; Cadre 2, 1; Public Relations Comm.  
1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Officers Christian Fellowship 1;  
Religious Council 3, 2, 1.

Four of my longest have just flown by. What can I say  
but thanks to Mom, Dad, Bonnie, Valerie, and Sgt. John-  
son. VMI, what have you done to me, to us? Already  
we are thinking about that first Alumni fish fry. Geek, I  
have become. We will see everyone at the 87 Alumni  
Weekend. Jussila, you are in charge of the booze. Mike,  
by now you have that 3.5. No dyke could have made  
me more proud. Whatever you do, just remember, you  
came, you saw, and you kicked serious (censored-  
) Keep it up, and we will read great things about you.  
Well done Mr. Roman!

Jussila, Jeff, D.T. I still hate gold weather brother rats,  
always. Greg, bill, and Rannie take care, stay strong,  
get rich, share the wealth. Mitch, it is your turn. We have  
been roomies for three years. Yep I would say that we  
are friends forever, "and that's a mighty long time". I  
am sorry for snoring I couldn't help it. I hope that God  
stays with you and anything you build. Stay in touch  
brother rat. Buddy, I am really going to miss you. Now  
put on your sneakers and I will race you to the stars! See  
you there.

Rooms 161, 163, 167, 159 — definitely dangerous to  
my health. Good luck all, and good-bye.

Dykes 1984 — Mr. B. Smolar  
1990 — Mr. M.P. Roman

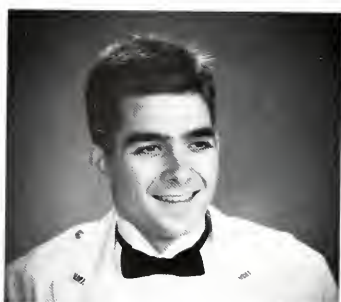




Victor Marcos Gonzalez

Vic, Gonz, Sugar Slug, Tantor, Packyderm  
English, Armor Special Student  
Metairie, Louisiana

Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1, Private 4, 3, 2, 1, Stockwell's Rangers 2, 1, The Hungry Animals 3, 2, 1, Lonely Hearts Club 4, 3, Mollies 1, Drunk 4, 3, 2, 1, Iron Shiek Fan Club 1, The Guru of New Barrocks Bodyguard 3, 2, 1, Academically Extriguated 4, 3, 2, 1, Lord of the Scrum 1, Project Corner 3, 2, 1, Friday night Drinking Club 3, 2, 1, Sole Survivor of Club/Madhouse 74



Robert B. Goodwin

Boo Boo, Skip  
Economics: Army  
Roanoke, Virginia

Rat 4, Pvt 3, 2, 1, Circle K 3, Sec. 2, Pres 1, Bloodmobile 3, 2, Chairman 1, Reg. Divot Advisor 1, Golf 4, 3, 2, Rat Dad 3, 2, 1, So? 2, 1



Alan Stacy Greene

Al, "Swaz"  
Electrical Engineering — USMC  
Fredericksburg, Virginia

Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Lt 1, Rat Training Cadre 3, 2, 1, Semper Fidelis Society 3, 2, 1, IEEE 2, 1, Dive Club VP 1, Third and Second Class car Club, Cadre 3, 2, Hellrider Club 1.

Victor Gonzalez, Man or Myth? After living with him for two years, I can't tell the difference. My friend at VMI, he helped me survive the 1's little jokes by making up better ones. Vic always went the extra distance in search of a laugh, from showing his cscar to hanging naked in the doorway. From Rat year to fear and loathing in New Orleans to graduation, we lived on a joke, caring for little other than beer and rugby. Vic is a man destined to go far, probably back to New Orleans. Seriously Vic, my memories of you and Spud are some of the best I have. '74, home of the hungry animals and good time Charles J.O.A. what can I say about a four year trip of living on the edge? All you can do is love it! For all the bad times, there were twice as many good. But there is no way it could have happened without all the supporting cast. Brother Rats and Rugers form one very large part, where one group would leave off the other would begin. I could always count on you for support. Scrum dogs forever

Mom and Dad, I love you and owe you too much to sum up here. Jay and Spud, you know the whole story! Thanks for all Good Luck to all, We made it!

I was accepted to 3 colleges and 2 stood out. Hampden Sydney and VMI, maybe I should have taken the dorm in farmville. My dad was a Wahoo and advised me about the I (I still wonder if father knows best.) No, I must say that VMI has done a lot for me and I'm starting to realize these changes. I feel that I owe everything to my parents, and my sister (even if she dates my roommate), you have done more than enough for me over the past four years and I can't thank you enough. I realize I put you through some rough times, but you always let me know that you were behind me. Thanks, I love you. To my roomies J.B., Dennis, and Figurehead, you guys were the best. Den, I know it wasn't always the best, but I'll always remember your help before my rat year (guess I'll see ya in the center aisle?). J.B. I hope you have forgiven me about the dirty blouse incident. I have enjoyed the past three years, and it will be different next year when I need someone to talk to in the late hours of the night. Thanks and good luck Divot, you did a great job this year as R.C. I knew you would. Thanks for all you did for me. Remember stage 6 RBM? Take care, OOHRAH! I'd also like to say thanks to all of my relatives who helped! To the class of '87, best of luck to everyone. These past four years were great (?)

Not knowing anything about the ratline before I came here didn't help me very much. I thank God that I made it through here, because this really was the place for me

Thanks Mom and Dad for everything. Without your love and support I know I couldn't have made it. Pat and Ted I really appreciate what you've done for me, that almost goes without saying

Brad and Hap, it has been a long four years and I'm glad we stuck it out together. Thanks for not blowing us up. Scary. You have been the best friends I have ever had

Clint I wish you the best of luck in the next four years.

Al, I hope that all your future roommates respect the temple you call "the Rack." I won't ever forget the encouragement you have given me, nor the times we trashed the room by wrestling all over it. You won't ever have as good of roommates as we were.

Brad

Dykes 1984 — Mark "Old Man" Short  
1990 — Charlie "Cujo" Tujo



Dykes 1984 — John Long  
1990 Johnny Hahn; J. Mumbie Draper



Dykes 1984 — Ted Comer  
1990 — Chris "Clint" Trimboli





James Randolph Greene

Jim, Red  
Economics — Air Force  
Milford, Massachusetts

Honor Court 2, 1 Senior Voting Member 1; Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1; Cadre 2; Society of Young Economists 2, 1 Secretary 2, President 1, Marine Corps Marathon 3, 1.



Brooks Scott Gruber

Rock, Groobee, PD, Boombom  
History/French — USMC

3rd Batt. S-2, 1 Sgt. 2, Phi Alpha Theta 2, Officer 1, France Abroad 3, Rat Batt. S-2; Football 4, 3, 2, Dive Club; Semper Fi Society 4, 3, 2, 1, Naval Aviators 4, 3, 2 VP 1, Alliance Francais 3, 2; Rat 4



Timothy James Guck

Lord mit, Guckster, Strange One, Moth  
BS Biology, Army  
Stony Brook, New York LIRR Zone 11

Virgin Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1, Pistol Team (Gunny's Gang) 1, Dive Club Pres 1, Molles 1, Guiltine Contributor, Being myself 4, 3, 2, 1, Bahamas 4, Colombia South America 2 1/2, C8GB's 4, 3, 2, 1

Riding that daily rollercoaster ride of elation to depression in hopes that the sacrifices made would be worth it in the end. I am confident that they have and I'll be reassured when I receive the illustrious sheepskin diploma. VMI has taught me a great deal about myself and other people. I learned that there is a humorous side to everything. It is a sense of humor that makes VMI bearable.

To Mark and Charlie, I am going to regret leaving you guys as roommates. We have been through a lot together and I hope our friendship is not put on hold for future reunions. That also goes for the rest of my good friends in '87 whom I was fortunate enough to get to know. Yes, even you Butterbean.

Thanks goes to my BR's parents who provided me with homes away from home. Also, thank you Doc Monsour for being my unofficial advisor and good friend.

A special thanks goes to my Mom and Dad, Janet, Diane and my girlfriend Michelle for all the support and encouragement you have given me. Mom and Dad, you have given me great opportunities, without them I would not be anywhere today. I hope I have made you proud, I love you both very much.

John and Kenny, I wish you both the best of luck

Brooks and I first met a few months prior to the ratline. Based on first impressions I found Brooks to be like most typical high school seniors. Brooks knew the good times of the past, but like most of us in the class of '87 he had no idea of the pain and suffering we faced. As a rat Brooks and I grew to be close friends. Such memories as the time he hit a police officer and let himself out of the ratline and spent the day with the RDC, are only a small summary. Brooks is a dynamic, outgoing, willing to try anything once individual. From bumper skiing at 40 mph in a snow storm to "running the ball", Brooks always added character and uniqueness to the event. Spending second semester 3rd class year in Europe, Brooks was to find what the world had to offer. Upon returning to VMI as a second classman, he offered the sophistication and charisma to conquer reality and women respectively. Faced with tragedies, Brooks has always persevered and made the best out of the worst. One day to Ring Figure Brooks' date reneged leaving him high and dry. As may be expected, he found a date and made the best of it, more than could ever be described. From the stoops of VMI to the roads of Quantico to the beaches of Florida to the cockpit of an F-16, Brooks will capitalize on that which many will avoid.

These past years are memories not easily forgotten, but I wish some were. I dread upon waking, discovering this whole experience to be a dream and realizing it is only my first day.

A big thanks to Mom, Dad, and Cindy for your undying encouragement and support.

To my friends, both here and there, thanks for not being afraid of saying that you were my friends and for being around when help was needed. See 'ya 'round.

To all others

"You see me and you laugh out loud  
You taint me from safe inside your crowd  
My looks, they must threaten you  
To make you act the way you do  
RED, I'M SEEING RED  
You see me and you think I'm a jerk  
First impressions without a word  
You can't believe your eyes at first  
But now you know you've seen the worst  
RED, I'M SEEING RED"

Minor Threat

Listen you, there is a fly in my pudding.

Dykes 1984 — Mark Carter  
1990 — John King, Kenny Robinson



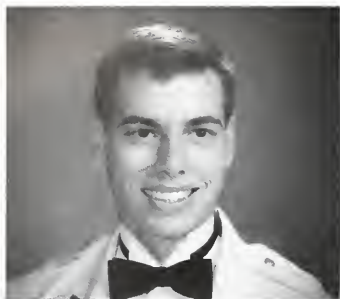
Dykes 1984 — Dan Liston  
1990 — Luis Deivaie, Sean Cruise Knight



Dykes 1984 — John Karata  
1990 — Chris Callahan, Mike Trahar







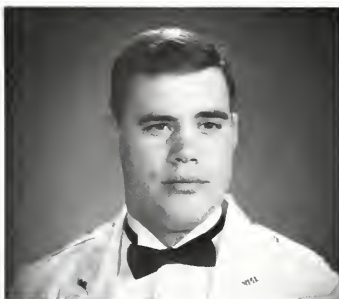
**Stuart Frank Halasz**

Art, Stubert, Ferret-Head, Sunshine, Mr. Smiley  
Biology, Special Student of U.S. Air Forces  
Mechanicsville, Virginia

Lt 1, Sgt 2, Cpl 3, Cadre 3, 2, VMI Rock Climbing Club  
2, 1, Tanker Platoon 2, VMI Firestarters 1, Member  
"Crew of Room '72", Trash Chute Bend, The Projects 3,  
2, 1, Member of Mike Hinkle Philosophical Society 3,  
Victim Cal Seebode's Crusade Against Subversion of  
U.S. National Security by Air Force Cadet Records 3,  
2, 1

What can I say? Art is Art — to know him is to love him  
and I'm glad I got the chance to know him. Behind that  
ever-present smile (sarcasm) exists a man I'm proud to  
call friend. Our good times together definitely out-  
weighed our trying times. I'm glad I roamed with him for  
three years — I can't imagine VMI without him. He'll go  
far in life because he's a shrewd business man. I won't  
soon forget Stu — I'll miss his music! A.C.C. Well now he  
can't deny it, he is my buddy. Life wouldn't have been  
the same without him. He's "like" a walking analogy. It  
took three years to get to know him, but it was well  
worth it, even if he won't play cards with me. He has a  
good head on his shoulders and a great desire to pre-  
vail. I think he could convince anyone to buy a rotten  
apple from him, and like it. Take care Stu, I'll miss you  
K.R.D. II "No eternal reward will forgive us now for wast-  
ing the down." — J. Morrison. Life is too short, you  
have to stop and smell the flowers. And get stung by  
the bees! My thanks to those who inspired me, Rob  
Knorr, the Gup, Papa-Bear, and Wingbo. I also thank  
the Chaplain and Verge for their tireless efforts. My  
family and friends I am deeply in gratitude to, for their  
love, patience, and support. So long, Institution! Ma-  
hail! S.F.H.

Dykes 1984 — Rob Knorr, G. Omans, K.  
Samuelson  
1990 — E. Andy "Red" England



**Daniel Sydney Hall**

Bad Dog, The Mover, Lurch  
Economics/Psychology — Army  
Beltsville, Maryland

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1, Rugby Mutant 3, 2, 1, Blow Co. 4, 3, 2, 1,  
Stockwell's Rangers 2, 1, Alcohol and Drug Abuse Com-  
mittee 2, 1, Cdt. Investment Club 1, Dead Head, Buffet  
Fan, Zappa Freak 4, 3, 2, 1, Summer School Tequila Club  
2, Pepe Lopez Fan Club 2, 1.

Dan and I have been roommates since rat year. You  
wouldn't think that a city slicker from a "boorder state"  
and a redneck from the swamp would get along, but  
we are inseparable. As rats we worked out side by side  
at the RDC and we carried each other back from Mc-  
Cormack's statue after our breakout celebration. As  
3rd's, Dan got a real major and he surpassed the wooly  
bear, who was all-pro. We argued over what music to  
play, Zappa or Earl & Lester. Then there was the beer  
bong at the 3rd class party! As seconds Murt and Jeff  
got their Rings and so did "Ava" & "Toot". Dan's main  
goal as a second was to letter in RFT, drive a Dodge  
Ram Charger and be a Bad Dog! Now we are 1st's and I  
speak Zappa fluently and Dan even clogs a bit. Dan is  
still a Bad Dog, has lettered in RFT for two years straight  
and is a proud graduate of the U.S. Navy S.S. School. He  
even earned his senior master "jump" wings via S.B.S.C.  
What a long strange trip it has been! Ain't this what life's  
all about? You'll love it, it's a way of life! There are a lot  
of reasons why. TMP

I would like to thank my parents, Eva, and the rest of my  
family for all their love and support. My diploma should  
have their names on it also! DSH

Dykes 1984 — Laurence "Flash" Fahrney  
1990 — Kevin Gallagher, Hal Jones



**William P. Hancock**

Uncle Remus, Chip, Chipper  
Electrical/Computer Engineering — Air Force  
Richmond, Virginia

Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Pvt 2, Band Co. Commander 1, Cadre 2,  
Rat Training 2, Arnold Air Society Ops. Officer 3, 2, Com-  
mander 1, Unauthorized Car Club 3, 2, Chapel Usher 4,  
3, Chicago '86, Al Meade Clean Up Crew 4, 10-6-30  
Club 2, Far Side Appreciation Committee 2, 1

I thought writing about Chip would be easy! It ain't! I  
have never known anyone who would do so much for a  
roommate. Not only has Chip often given me his home  
to stay in, helped fix my car, and helped me with class-  
es, he has also saved my relationship with a particular  
person. These few lines could never describe Chip's  
character. Thanks Chip, I owe you one. If Chip were to  
write an essay about himself, it would be titled either  
"Weekends I've not taken (Heaven Forbid)", "What to  
do if the food on your plate runs together", "Experi-  
ences I've had while rabbit hunting", or "Roads I've  
blitzed and cars I've fixed." Chip is a rare individual, not  
because he's my best friend, and I'm biased, but be-  
cause he has a true gift of getting along with people.  
Thanks Chip. VMI has been the greatest experience of  
my life, although it hasn't been easy, I wouldn't trade it  
for the world. The lessons I've learned, the education  
I've received, the opportunities I've had and the friends  
I've made are priceless. I'm extremely grateful to Aly-  
son, her family, and the Chaplain for all their love and  
support. I'm also forever indebted to my family for their  
sacrifices, love and support. Finally, Thank you God for  
helping me make it.

Dykes: 1984 — Andy Anderson "Crittter"  
1990 — Gen. Rich "The Phantom" Duke





Peter Thomas Hansen

English — Navy  
Bethesda, Maryland

Fencing Team 4, 3, 1, Cpl. 3, Who's Who Student 1, Academically Distinguished 2, 1; Honors English Student 1, Vice President Rod & Gun Club 2; Poacher 3, 2, 1; Oxford 2; London University 2; English Dep't. assistant 1



Carl Lorin Hardee

"Party-Hardee, Har-Day, Sir Sham-A-Lot"

Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl 3(3 Weeks); Society of Young Economists 3, 1, Investment Club 1, Pre Law Society 1; Red Front Rangers 4, 3; Cockpit Crew 3, 2, 1; Football 4, Ring Figure Committee '87



Kurt W. Hawk

"Tigger", "Hawk"  
Civil Engineering — Armor  
Sunberry, Pennsylvania

"JA got the beautiful girls, pretty boys, JA got the long flowing gowns, and JA got no traffic across the Mad-gellen Bridge." An Oxford Rastafarian on the coach from London, Winter 1986

Over the last four years Carl has given to us a lasting friendship full of optimism and generosity. Each of us feels proud and honored to have been able to share these years at the "I" with Carl. The Fellas

I came to VMI four years ago more than a little skeptical about my choice of colleges. Thanksgiving of that year I had a chance to talk to my friends at "real Schools", and they made it clear that their freshman year was much more enjoyable than mine. I decided to stick it out at The Institute. That was a decision that I will never regret. The good times have far outweighed the bad ones. I don't feel that I could have made it through without my friends: Mole, C-Dog, Randy, Heinley, Opie, Larry, and all The Fellas. You have all had an impact on my life. The support from home has also been tremendous! Dad, T-, Marsha, and Rick, a son/abrother could not ask for any more love and kindness than you all have shown. Through it all, I am happy and proud of my experiences, and my accomplishments at VMI. Stick it out Pete it will be well worth the trouble!

Four years seems to pass so quickly. The Class of '87 will always be a part of me. The VMI experience is something that a person must accept, and live through, but especially grow through. So many of my friends have not made it as far as I, and I miss them. Lucho, John, and Chipper, I wish you could stand with our class at graduation. First class year doesn't seem right without you.

To my parents and family I say thank you for helping me through these difficult years. Carol without you I don't think I'd been able to stay sane. I love you. To my roommates Paul, and Kelley, we did it together, without you guys there would never have been any good times. Chris and the Hotel rats hang in there, just three years to go, you made me proud.

"If you correct a constricted man, you will only be insulted . . . But if you correct a wise man, he will respect you."

Proverbs 9:7-8

Dykes: 1984 — Michael Kay  
1990 — Matt Schwarzmann, Jeff Kaster

Dykes: 1984 — Doug Nichols  
1990 — Peter Mantz

Dykes: 1984 — Matt "Psycho" Martin  
1990 — Chris "Dixie Cup" Dixon





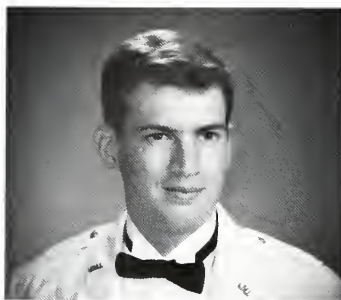
**Rick C. Heine**

Heiney, Ho  
Biology — Army  
Va. Beach, Virginia

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1, Monogram Club 3, 2, 1, Ring Figure Band Committee 2, Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1, 54 Demerits in one Period Club 2, Cummings Conduct Pro Club 2, Cockpit Ranger 3, 2, 1, Ruins Committee 2, 1, Early Stick Club 3, 2, 1

OH Herbalife oh my God. Most of us will remember Gaynor, I mean Rick for his great love, for nighttime activities and his personal relationship with Maj. Hodges. S...T S...T I'll get a cut stars. I want to be on confinement. — Matt. I could always count on Rick to drop everything and take off for a few cold ones whenever there was an early stick. — Tim.

If I was asked to write something about VMI 2 or 3 years ago it would have been short and not very nice. Now that I can look back on it I've had some great times with some of the best people around. Road trips, partying at the runs, boys night out, the cockpit, late night bull sessions. Hey I've had a blast. VMI is what you make it. I'd like to thank my roommates Tim, Steve, Bill, Matt and Lumpy for making VMI what it's been. Without you guys VMI would never have been as out of control as it was. Ferg, Carl, Tom, Jack, thanks for the times, I'll miss them. Gaynor thanks for sticking by me, you mean the world to me. Jodi I'll get you a date, I promise. Mom and Dad I wish I could do more than just thank you. I couldn't have asked for any better support, you made it all possible. I love you both. Rick C. Heine



**Robert L. Hinson III**

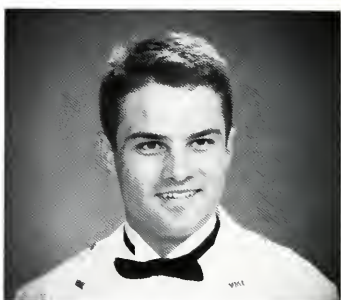
Male Head, Dirk  
English Army — Armor  
Newport News, Virginia

Pvt — 4, 3, 2, 1, English Society — 3, 2, 1, 4 Year Army Scholarship; Great Herpes Scare of 1985-2; Major Madden Appreciation Club — 3, 2; Connoisseur of the German Language — 4, 3, 2, 1, Apathy Club — 4, 3, 2, 1.

Bob's four year at VMI were spotted with events and accomplishments which formed and reflected his attitude towards his cadetship. As a Rot, Bob learned responsibility when his Dyke left his prized goldfish in Bob's care. It died within two days. After pleading guilty to the rm, 141 Humane Soc., Bob was forced to eat the dead fish. Naturally, as a third classmen, Bob chose not to eat what thirds were supposed to eat. Finally, after two years of pride swallowing, Bob received his ring. Somehow, as the legend goes, this ring turned him into some sort of god one night at Hollins.

Throughout his cadetship, Bob strove to perfect his own version of the famed "three legged stool". His academic drive was fuelled by the common belief that if something could be done later, why do it now? He loved the German language. Militarily, Bob was consistent. He maintained his rank for four consecutive years. Bob's athletic prowess earned him three letters in one year. R.F. and T.

Bob has been a good friend to me during our term together. He is someone I've found to be easy to relate to. I could go on and on with heartfelt praise that I'm sure his family would love to hear. I apologize. It would've made him nauseous. — EAF



**Vernon David Hoke II**

Weasel, Buddha, Controller  
Civil Engineering, Army — Infantry  
Waynesboro, Virginia

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Academic Survival Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Hook Activity Director 2, 1, Summer School 3, Club 213, Spa 213, Studio 54; GOWBC 2, 1; HY 4, 3, 2, 1, #HY 4, 3, 2, 1, Old Barracks 4, 3, 2, 1; Avoid Jammer At All Cost Club 4, 3, 2, 1.

Rather than enlisting in the Army out of High School I came to VMI with the hope of being commissioned as an officer upon graduation. Even though I wasn't prepared for it, I chose to study Civil Engineering. It hasn't been easy, but I'm all the better for it.

Whether I write about the beginning of my cadetship the middle, or the end, my family has been the largest and most important factor in drawing out the man. Mom, Dad, and Jeff, without you, I would have never made it this far. I can't remember the last time I told you that I love you, but I do with all my heart.

My Brother Rats, What a Matley Crew! The one I'll best remember is my roommate Doug. Insanity is a gift in an insane asylum. Stonewall looked out for us ... most of the time anyway. Who invented confinement? Can girls be included? What are you trying to say?

Vernon David Hoke II, Class of 20?? RAH Virginia Mil.

I've been I no hair from back!

Dykes 1984 — Kemper "Beamer" Wharton  
1990 — Tom Slater Dave Yockel



Dykes 1984 — Richard B. Baker  
1990 — Chris Larlee



Dykes 1984 — David H. Parker Jr.  
1990 — Richard R. Mehl, Jin Hyun Chong



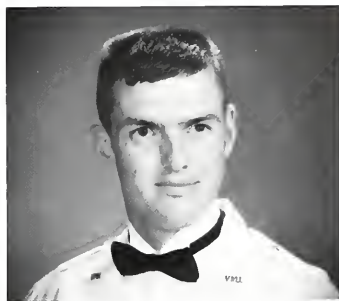




Michael E. Hooper

Hooper, Hoop, Sancho  
Modern Languages — Air Force  
Arlington, Virginia.

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Pvt 2, 1, Deans Other List 4, 3, 2, 1, Marshall  
Awards Honor Guard 3; Spirit Squad 4, Arnold Air Society;  
221, 121 Poke Fest Capt.



Matthew C. Howard

Matt, Sponge.  
Civil Engineering, USMC  
Tuffonboro, New Hampshire.

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Ops. Sgt 2, 1st. Batt. Cdr. 1; Semper Fideis  
Society 2, 1, Cadre 3, 2, 1, Sport Parachute Club, 4,  
Bulldog, 3, 2, 1; ASCE, 2, 1, GOWBC, The Ten.



Ralph Roundy Hudson Jr.

Rock, Huddy, The Customizer  
English — U.S. Marine Corps  
Richmond, Virginia

Pvt. 4, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, The Dean's Distinguished List 2, 1, The  
Dean's Extinguished List 4, 3, 2; Semper Fi Society 4, 3, 2,  
1, ASME 4, 3, 2, Summer School 4, 3, 2; Baldwin Week-  
end 2, 1

The end is finally in sight. Although there have been  
many low points this is ending on an upswing. Nothing  
could have been harder than to come to VMI after my  
father's death, his last few words "Make me proud" I  
feel I not only made him proud, but also mom; thank  
you for tolerating the new Mike and being there for the  
really tough times. Although the years here have been  
anything but easy, I feel I have made myself proud,  
which should be the only reason anyone should go to  
VMI. The rough ride here has been helped greatly by  
the boys in the room — Button, Bill, Bo, Baggins, and  
Roase. It never ends. Pain or no pain the B. Sing and  
Poke Fest, it all is greatly appreciated, thanks. Stu,  
thanks for never letting me down. "REACH THE BEACH".  
Jennifer, you have made my first class year. I love you.

Hoop, you joined us last year, and the trip wouldn't  
have been the same without you. You have always  
been able to hold your own through everything, and  
you are alot more mature than most of the 21 year olds  
in the Corps. You can and will be a line pilot, following  
in the footsteps of the man you loved most, your father.  
Good luck in the future, although I know that all your  
endeavors will be successful. You're a great friend. —  
WJW

Over the past four years, you have taught much. From  
Bombay and Sombuca to Goldwings and hot tubs. The  
many road trips to Charlotte and Atlanta. Maybe not.  
This Christmas! I know that in the future, you will excel as  
you have done here. I am honored to be one of your  
closest friends. Keep on riding any wave that swells. —  
STM

Nearing the conclusion of an eventful 4 years, I am  
really at a loss for words what to say. You have hu-  
mored me, taught me, angered me, and most of all,  
put up with me. May life be adventurous and exciting.  
Semper Fi.

It's past Taps, and the ultimate deadline for these his-  
tories. Here we sit, rushing to get them done. That's  
typical VMI has taught me many things, the most im-  
portant being the value of friendship. I won't forget the  
outstanding people I've spent (done?) my time here  
with, and to the Ten especially, Semper Fi. M & P, let me  
dedicate the past four years to you, thanks to you it has  
all been possible.

Live free or die.

Thanks to my Brother Rats, especially my roomates  
ABS, Keith, & Pete. Mom & Dad & Family: the financial  
support & interest in my cadetship made the 4 years  
less of a burden for me. I finally proved that I wouldn't  
quit everything that posed a serious challenge, despite  
my past failures

The bulk of my gratitude goes to Anne, although we  
didn't share the first two years of college, the last two  
could've filled a lifetime. Anne, you helped me through  
depression that I couldn't have conquered on my own.  
Not only have you filled my life with joy, you have also  
shown me what love is. The core, understanding, pa-  
tience, fun, & hours of working out our problems &  
drying our tears, all blend into one cherished memory of  
the months we've shared. I won't let it end. You are the  
one truly special person in my life & I love you with all my  
heart.

To my Rats: I hope I helped y'all gain the maturity &  
perseverance needed to rise above & use the system to  
your advantage. Mike: be as aggressive with your  
opponents as you are helpful to your Brother Rats.  
Serge: keep up your motivation, & use the intelligence  
that you have to pull ahead of the crowd

Goodbye VMI — Hello Semper Fi!

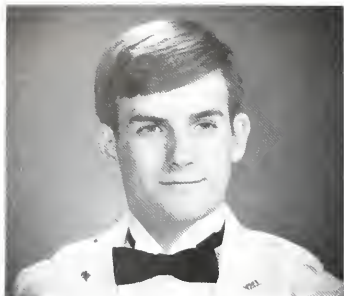
RRH, Jr

Dykes 1984 — Carlos Zamora  
1990 — Barry Maxon (Buggy), Scott  
Klion

Dykes 1984 — Dave Pastorius  
1990 — Mike Manning

Dykes 1984 — C. Foster, J. Brinkley, T. Amador  
1990 — S. "Romeo" Vespa, Mike Camp





Thomas Patrick Hurrell

Smurf, Troll, Munchkin  
B.S. Biology — U.S. Army  
Martinsville, Virginia

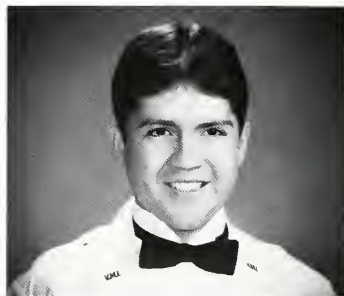
Chapel Choir 3,2,1; Baptist Student Union 4,3,2,1; B.S.U.  
Council 3,2,1.



Timothy Scott Jackson

Scott, Hap, Stonewall, Hapster  
C.E. U.S. Army Corps of Engineers  
Richmond, Virginia

A.S.C.E. 4,3,2,1; Golf Team 4,3,2,1; Hooks 2,1; Vice  
President 2,1; Gowba 4,3,2,1; Rod and Gun Club 2,1;  
Old Barracks 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; Zollman's Walking  
Wounded 4,3,2,1; Estelle's Fan Club 4,3,2,1; Swagmas-  
ter 4,3,2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1, 64 East-West Club  
4,3,2,1; Strong Club 1; Herald Trumpets 4,3,2,1.



Roberto T. Jacquez

"Trini"  
Mathematics — U.S. Navy  
Prescott, Arizona

Since coming here to VML I've had my good times and my bad times. Now that I soon shall be leaving I will remember the good times with happiness and the bad times with distant pain so that my memory will be reality. I'll never forget VML, it has done so much for me. Thank Mark, Tom, Sam, and Somkiot. You made the first year a little easier. Thanks Mike, you are a good roommate and friend. Good luck on your marriage. Mike S. work hard, you've got a great future ahead of you. To my girlfriend, Sandy, I would like to say that you are special to me and I care about you alot. Here's to us. Cheers. Remember: NEVER SAY DIE BUT YOU CAN SAY FIDO!

"What the \*\*\*\* I can't believe that it's almost over. I hope that you never lose that attitude on life, even if it does get pretty crudy. But when it does, just remember: F.I.D.O."

Hap, what a madman, rage and rattle your cage. It was fun and thanks for being there when I had to get out of the crazy house. Drive on AIRBUD! JCB

Hap, if it hadn't been for you, we would have never made it through the ratline. Blood Brothers forever! Brad Hap, as hard as I tried, I could never teach you the proper ways of the rack. Remember that the sweat top goes on with the face to the front. Al

I was fortunate enough to have a great set of dykes to help me get through Rat year in one piece. Wimp, Bum, Jim, and Blake, you guys were the best. Al and Brad, it's been four long years, but we made it. Scary, I don't know how you did it but you put up with us for three years. To the HOOKS, you guys are animals! The CE Dept. will never be the same.

I would like to thank my Grandmother for always letting me come to her house and my Aunt Nancy for always coming to get me to take me there. Most of all, I'd like to thank Mom and Dad, and my sister Carolyn, for without their support, I would have never made it through here.

I can still recall sifting through numerous college catalogues looking for an ideal institution of higher learning. For some reason, there were two VML Bulletins. Before I realized what was happening to me, I was on my way to a place I knew nothing about. A place where I had great expectations. A place, however, that would transform a boy of innocence and dreams to a man of cold reality (I've managed to preserve some of the youth). Disappointed? Well, not really. My illusions of grandeur would eventually be destroyed, but the gain of knowledge and experience cannot be replaced. The people I have met here have taught me valuable lessons both good and bad.

Now to the people I owe great gratitude. The early, Binn, and Dozier families, for without them my stay at VML would've been more difficult. My friends here, none equals the quality that I've yet encountered (you know who you are). And of course, my family. Mom, Dad, and Vicky, without your support none of this would have ever happened. God bless you all.

"Hey Mom, I finished my studying, can I go out and play now?" — Roberto Trinidad Jacquez

Dykes 1984 — Robert Dale Jones  
1990 — Michael H. Swanson



Dykes 1984 — Lee Wimbish  
1990 — Mark Cunningham,  
Peter Wick



Dykes 1980 — Tim Novack  
1990 —





**Randy Kevin Janey**

Cherokee, Randolph, Running-Bull  
Biology — Army — I Want To Be All I Can Be  
Surprising Suffolk, Virginia

PVT.4.3.2.1; Mountain Masochist Run Club 1; Track 3.2;  
Unlucky At Ft. Lauderdale 3.1; Cape Cod Massacre 1;  
Hein Club 1; Red Frant Ranger 4; I Love Male Club 1;  
Sport Parachute Club 4, Co-Chairman Ring Figure Fire  
Drill 2; London Pub Crawl 2; Cockpit Crew 3.2.1, Subway  
Slam 1; Maj. Lindsey Fan Club 2.1.

Randy — I still can't understand why you never drink  
enough to get intoxicated — I guess it's because you  
live on the edge. The memories of the beach road trips,  
getting schooned — well it's been fun and I'm sure we  
will have many more times to come. Have fun in the  
Army. I really can't see! Sa  
There are no few words I can say to express the deep  
bond I feel with Randy. He has been a fellow masochist,  
woman-hater, cynic and smartass for the entirety of  
our cadetship. You'll never walk alone, JWS '87.  
It's hard for me to condense four years of friendship into  
a few lines, but I want you to know that I have grown to  
feel like a brother to you, and I can only look to the  
times we'll spend together. JMC.  
Well, I don't want to trivialize the accomplishments  
we've made or the friendships, which will last long  
after our time here is over, by attempting to express my  
feelings in a few short lines. Suffice it to say I am eternally  
grateful to all my friends both here and at home (A  
special thanks to the Nurney's) and lastly and most  
importantly to my Mom, without whose support and  
care I wouldn't be here today.



**Charles Scott Jewell**

Scott, Jew-AI Baby-J, Bubbles, Cat-Bird  
Biology — Air Force  
Altavista, Virginia

Air Force 4.3.2.1; Football 4; Racquetball Intramural Singles  
And Doubles Champion 2; Drug And Alcohol Com-  
mittee 2.1, Academically Undistinguished 4.3.2.1; Deans  
Other List 4.3.2.1; Arnold Air Society 2.1; Transportation  
Officer 1, Summer School 3.2.1; Chicago Road Trip 2;  
Oak Leaf Clusters 4.3.2.1; Band 4.3.2.1.

Scott and I met a few days before cadre. Since then  
Scott has been a really nice guy and he would bend  
over backwards for anyone. He stands up for anything  
he believes in. He's a gentlemen in all ways and can get  
(I don't know how) any girl he wants! Scott has charis-  
ma, motivation, and the willpower to strive for his goals.  
I wished we had roomed together all four years. Scott,  
remember to always follow me, cause I know where to  
go. — CMS. I know this may sound off the wall, but back  
in 1974 I decided to come to VMI. I was turned down 2  
years in a row. "Stuff Happens!" I was accepted on the  
third try. NEVER SAY DIE! My cadetship has been an  
uphill battle, but the institute has made me proud, hon-  
ored and instilled self-discipline. My mother! I love her so  
much! She has been my strength, companion, best friend  
and advisor throughout my four years. She has always  
believed in me. I could never have made it without her.  
The phone calls, goodie-baskets, letters were never-  
ending. Thank you Mom and I Love You! Dad thanks for  
everything. I owe you my first born! Tammy (T-T), how  
about Ring Figure!? Our years together were full of ups  
and downs, thank you for being there when I needed  
you the most. I Love you dear! Thanks to all my room-  
mates and instructors. Adios VMI! Gotta strive on with  
life!



**Derrick A Johnson**

DJ, Freebird, Homeboy  
Civil Engineering — Army  
Prince George, Virginia

Pvt. 4.3.2.1; Football 4.3.2.1 All-State 3 All-Conference  
3; Garland Gray Memorial Scholarship Award 3, Pre-  
Season All American 4, Tri-Captain 4, ASCE 4.3.2.1,  
"Hooks" 2.1, "Sergeant At Harms" 2.1, "Freebirds"  
4.3.2.1, "The Ghetto" 3.2.1; Summer School Club 4.3.2;  
Vice president of the GMD.

It seems just like yesterday that I was a rat calling home  
begging my parents to let me come home . . . Now I'm  
glad they had enough foresight to make me stay. To  
Joey Arturo and Mark, all I can say is it only gets better!  
Hang in there with both hands. I'm sorry to Sam and  
Chris that I got you trapped all trapped into coming  
here, but in two short years you'll see that all the bull is  
worth it. This goes to you too Joe H . . . Phil R, take care  
of these three next year.

To my roommates Tray, Chris, and Ricky thanks for all  
the good times. I hope we can get together some time  
in the future. I'll always remember the times we had at  
Zalcmons

To my parents, who are the energy source that kept  
me going all this time, I know that I should have done  
better but I hope you aren't ashamed of me.

To Jackie, the apple of my eye, I hope these last two  
years have been as happy for you as they have been  
for me. Maybe there is hope for us after all! DAJ

Dykes 1984 — Tex Marshall  
1990 — Jim Hynes

Dykes 1984 — Dan "The Grinch" Grinnell  
1990 — Paul Quinn, John "Dude"  
Brethour

Dykes 1984 — Thomas Lessing  
1990 — Bo Clark, AJ Johnson, M  
Hennigan







## James Bowers Johnson

Beau, B.J., Beau-Beau, Bear?, Johnson  
English, French-Army  
Winchester, Virginia

Pvt 4, Cpl.3, Sgt.2, Batt s — 1, Cadre 4.3.2, 1, Dean's List 4, Late Study 4, CFB 4.3.2.1, Treasurer 2, TCFC 3.2, Cadet Asst.1, DMS, Rock Pointing Comm. Rot Training 3, Ft. Lauderdale 3.2, Pre-Law Society 3.2, JMU Weekender 2.1, Ronald Reagan Lover 4.3.2.1, The Park 1: Civilian Puke/Guiche Hater 4.3.2.1, Mono 3, IITFP 3!

Never would I risk the education; unity, honor, sacrifice, the diploma, the commission — the VMI experience for anything. I love VMI for its essence and the influences it had on my life. On 17 August 1983 I was indoctrinated into the proudest and most honorable men ever. VMI challenged me with trials and tribulations that would test my knowledge, skill, strength and patience. These influences molded and refined me into the man that I am today. I am stronger. I am educated. I am willing and able to accept the challenges of the future. I have acquired a sense of mission accomplishment, an impeccable sense of honor and a pride and thirst for service and duty to country (Russia Sucks!). Simply, the good and the bad at VMI has been an overwhelming constructive force in my life. The Virginia Military Institute is worth nothing but praise! I wholly respect the ideals and principles upon which VMI is based on. Mother "I" I am indebted to you forever JBJ thanks Mom, Dad, Trevor, Becky, Holly, Danny, Jenny for such a wonderful family. For all you have done for me. Thanks I love you all! To the countless others — Thanks! Traci Thanks for the memorable times ILY! God bless! Carol Joy you don't want mom too adopt you do you? Let's work on it then! I love the best P.T. ever! JBJ God Bless the class of 1987/VMI!

Dykes 1984 — Paul Iadlerosa  
1990 — Mark Dick, Brian McCarthy



## John Chadwick Johnson

A — Head  
English — Army  
Rounoke Va

Pvt 4 Cpl.3 PVT 3, Sgt 2 PVT 2, Cdt Captain, A Co. Comander, English Soc.4.3.2.1; Pre-Law.3.2, pres 1, Deans List.3.2.1, Great Social Disease of 256 cynic 4321

At the end of Rot year, people told me time and again not to room with my best friend. Blissfully I ignored them and three years later, my best friend is still my roommate. What makes John so endearing, I think, are the idiosyncrasies of his that must be dealt with every day: The billion different face lotions, GQ wardrobe and finer points of culture we've all been taught. But under the bravado that has characterized John since I've known him is the person that looks out for others and who strives for excellence within himself. When his friends are in a bind, he'll be there to do whatever he can and no matter if its jumping out of airplanes or running marathons, he'll do the job right. No doubt this dedication will serve him well when he works with the legal eagles of the outside world. To be a brother rat here all you have to do is walk through the same door on the same day. But John in his unique way has always been more than that, when we pass through limits gates, my most pleasant memories of VMI will not be of Brother Rat Johns on, but of my Brother John — CEEIV '87 My Parents, grandmother, brother, and the special person in my life — Thank you — JCY

Dykes 1988 — Dohnie Mitchell  
1990 — Dave Ratliff, Andy Kvasnika



## Mark Kevin Johnson

Economics — Air Force  
Colonial Heights, Virginia

Reg S-5 Lt.; Cadet Public Relations Committee Chairman; Intramural Cross Country 3.2.1; Rugby 2; Private 4.3.2.1; Lexington Summer Vacation 4.3.2; Ecto Containment 21; Academically Extinguished, Great Pumpkin 1, Bomb Staff.

Mark, thanks for being one of the few normal people I could talk to when this place got me down. Your someone I could always count on if I ever needed anything (especially cleaning out of food boxes). You've taught me a valuable lesson on what marriage is all about and why it's not for me. You at least got it all planned out and I know that you and Lee Ann will have a great future. I feel safe knowing that the Air Force is getting the best Donut Acquisition Officer they could, a VMI man. Good luck CJD. Four long years of frustration are quickly coming to a happy ending. The hard times, however, have been greatly outweighed by the good times though. My roommates could not have been any better and without them VMI would have been unbearable. Dykes, J.H., F.T., and G.P. I will see you walk across the stage in 1990! Mom, you can put the camera away now, it is finally over, thanks for everything. Most of all, thanks must go to Lee Ann; without her, who knows what things would be like. Thanks for all the letters and support, now it is time for me to spoil you! Da, I know you are proud. "I took the road less traveled and that has made all the difference." — R. Frost.

Dykes 1984 — Jim Scanlon  
1990 — J. Hunter, G. Peck, F. Tallaferra.





William B. Johnson

Brad, "Slick"  
Economics — Management Minor — Air Force  
Franklin, Virginia



Perry E. Jones

Hillbilly, Redneck, Homeslice, P.J.  
E.E. — Aviation  
Covington, Va. — The Mountain Playground  
Of Va.



Scott Thomas Jones

Jonsie, Scottie, Frankie, Chin  
Chemistry/Physics — Air Force  
Oakton, Virginia

Pvt. 4.3.2.1; Golf 4.3.2.1; Cpt 1, Ring Figure Committee;  
Public Relations Committee, Society Of Young Econo-  
mists; Manogram Club; M&C Lovers Club; Ghetto Club.

Virgin Private, I.E.E.E. 2.1; Treas. 1; Rat Training, 3.1; Rod  
And Gun V.Pres. 2.1, GOWBC 4.3.2.1; Estelle's Club  
4.3.2.1; Dean's Other List, Room 111 Pink Belly Commi-  
tee, Short Circuit Club.

Cpl. 3, Plt./Ops. Sgt. 2, Echo Company Commander 1,  
Religious Council 3, 2(Treas), 1(VP); American Chemical  
Society 3.2(V.P.), 1(Pres.); Rod And Gun Club  
2(Treas.), 1, Aviators Club 3.2(Sec.), 1(Pres.); Drug And  
Alcohol Committee 3.2.1, Officer's Christian Fellowship  
2.1, Club 20 3.2.1, Unauthorized Late Study Club 2.1,  
Calvin And Hobbes Fan 1.

Since matriculation day, Brad and I have roamed to-  
gether and shared what VMI calls an experience. Trying  
to make a good time out of everything the Institute  
dealt with was our way of coping, and I can sincerely  
say that we had a damn good time doing it. During our  
rat year we always seemed to be at the same place at the  
same time, and often upperclassmen confused us for  
one another. This identity crisis provided much  
amusement for Brad and me (well, at least for Brad, as I  
was worked out for being the "laughing rat" and Brad  
was hailed for being a fine banjo picker). Now, Brad is  
responsible for many of my firsts, which I must say made  
my education here a little more well rounded, or well  
curved anyway. But more importantly, a little of that  
Bradly confidence and competitiveness rubbed off on  
me, which I feel I had lost somewhere along the line.  
These things I have mentioned might seem trivial to  
some, but I don't think anyone could argue the impor-  
tance of a true friend. That is exactly what I have  
gained in Brad Johnson. Good luck with your first "mil",  
and no matter what anyone else says, Bill is the one  
who talks funny. KCM.

To MOM, Dad, and Lizanne. Thanks for everything! Brad

Perry was a friend friends. I could always count on him  
when things are bad as well as good. We were the  
madmen more than once and I'm sure it will continue.  
Drive an Airborne! J.C. Bunn  
Perry, your sense of humor often made the best of a  
VMI day. You're a man Hank Jr. said "country boys  
could survive." You will undoubtedly prove that they  
will prevail. Thanks Perry; it was fun. N.J.N.  
P.J., I owe you a lot of thanks after the last three years.  
You've always been there for me — willing to sacrifice  
your time and help me out. I know you'll go far because  
you put your heart into everything you do. I wish you  
and Kim all the luck in the world. R.D.S.  
My experience and feelings of VMI I will not attempt to  
explain. I hope that for the rest of my life I can be  
surrounded by people as fine as Cliff, Rabb, and Neal.  
Thanks Boys! VMI has caused me to call on my family a  
great deal; they have never failed me. My apprecia-  
tion for my family is endless. God bless them. Kim, you  
have been at my side through thick and thin and you  
have managed to make every moment special. Thank  
you forever and a day. Mr. and Mrs. "p.", thank you for  
all you've done! Trip, I was proud to be your dyke. Don't  
ever lose your sense of humor, else this place will drive  
you mad

"I will come home in one of two ways, either with a  
diploma or in a body bag." It is hard for me to believe  
that it has been more than three years since I told my  
father that on August 17 1983. I never would have been  
able to keep my word without my family's support.  
Mom and dad, I wish my limited vocabulary could ex-  
press how grateful I am for your sacrifices to make this  
possible, not only my education, but my overall life.  
Carolyn and Nancy, I could not ask for better sisters  
though it goes unsaid too often, I love you all. I hope I  
have made you proud.  
To Ernie and Bill, thanks for putting up with my late study  
hours and general wierdness. I would also like to thank  
the people I do not get along with as you have taught  
me patience and more. Mom Caudell and Cal. and  
Mom Hammond, thank you for your friendship, love, and  
help. It made life much easier. Chaplin, Thank you for  
your patience and guidance as well as your hugs. I  
never claimed to be perfect, but I would have been so  
much worse without you and the Lord. Debbie, thanks  
for being a sister rat! To the Highschool teachers and  
peers who said I would never make it, thank you for the  
laugh I am enjoying now. Mom and Dad, save the  
bodybag for someone else. I'm bringing home our di-  
ploma

Dykes 1984 — Joe McCormick, Mark Davis  
1990 — Tim Edwards, Rob Rains

Dykes 1984 — Henry Simpson  
1990 — Samuel Grady "Tripp"  
Anderson

Dykes 1984 — Tom Appleton  
1990 — Leon Altman, John Jordan





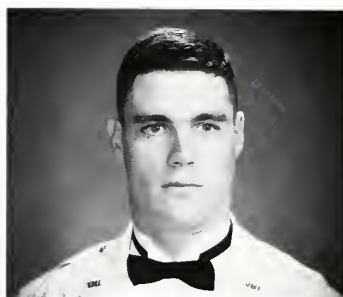
**Michael Amos Jussila**

Juice, Mickey, Jahoosilla  
Physics — Navy Nuke  
Harwich, Massachusetts



**Robin Andrew Kestner**

Andy, Alex, NNNNN  
Civil Engineer — Armor  
Waynesboro, Virginia



**Denis Joseph Kiely III**

Sybil, Plate  
History — Naval Aviation  
Springfield, Virginia

Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Lieutenant 1, Firefighters 3,4, Circle K 4, Second Class Car Club 2, Number One Club 2, Baldwin Road Crew 3,2,1, JMU Road Crew 1, Deans List 4,3,2,1, SPS Honor Society 2,1, MBC Part-time Student 3,2,1, Pee Wee Club 3,2,1, Cal. John Fan Club 2, Mallory Hall Happy Hour 4,3,2,1.

ASCE 3,2,1, Concrete Canoe 3, BOMB Staff 4, Pistol Team 2, Captain 1, Summer Fun 3,2,1, All Pro 3, Virgin Pvt. 4,3,2,1, AHS 2,1, IHFP 4,3,2,1, Blue Lights 1, Audience 2, PLMC 2,1

President RDC 1, Meat Squad RDC 4, Gordy Caulkin's Brusters, Dan White Intramural Baseball, Summer School 4,3,2,1, Room's Hat Recipient 4, Survivor Numerous Corps Trips — Days — and Weekends!, Member Class of 1987!

Well, The End is finally near. An end that three years ago seemed to be an eternity away. What have these last four years at VMI been to me? Interesting to say the least. Rat year with the never ending Rat line, but of course the highlights at Twin Falls and Gashen with the dykes. Third class year went by with its dredges and of course that main highlight of meeting Tanya. It's been fun ever since second class year came in with a thud. Our activities during graduation at third class year put us on number ones for the first semester. But of course there was Ring Figure, our only highlight that year. And, of course, first class year. The year everyone strives for but has come short in expectations. For a year that everyone expects to be so easy has turned out not to be so. But at least there was the acceptance into nuclear power school. I hope this year has a turn for the better. To Mom and Dad, thanks for everything you have given to me and done for me. Without the support, things would have been much harder. To Alison and Emily, thanks for all the mail to brighten up the days. To all my roommates, well guys it's time to say bye. And of course, last but not least, to Tanya. Without you being with me through all of those times this final goal would have been unattainable. To you I give my final thanks and love. M.A.J.

Thanks to, Dad, Mom, Roger, Unks, Aunts, Grandmaw, Good Luck BR's, Special Friends (you know who you are) thank for being there. To Mary (AKA Friend, Wife, Companion, Mother, Letter Sender) I love you. Our Day is here. Dykes, make me proud. Goodbye Mother! "I", no love lost!

I could never sum up my personal version of the VMI experience, however, I'd have to say that I found it totally rewarding. From the dread of the Ratline, confinement, PT's, and terrible grades, to the radical twist of freedom in the form of Corps trips, weekends and even Estelle's, I could never forget the pain and glory of it all. Hey, believe it or not, but compared to what we gained in hardship, sacrifice, and friendship, eight months and a day even seems fair!

Yet more important than the times, are the guys I did the time with: DJ, Buzzard, Blowfish, Rennie, Tubo, Jew, Bambino, Plate, Larry, Dag, Task, Lucky, (So Lucky), Denny, Rob, Barryard, and all Plates, Homeboys, and BR's, just remember — we be bad! If you ever need help — just remember my advice, sit back, be cool, and tell yourself and your homeboys — "to be just a lil' mo' careful!"

Well Plates, this is where we part company, yes, it's the big kiss-off, so adios amigos, viva Plates!, or should I say, "Plate go braugh!" You guys, we'll meet again, and fill in on "Sup"! So meet me in the back of Moody — I'll be the guy under the table! Aloha Felas!

To all the people who supported me in my quest — thanks — for all the kicks, pats, and advice, especially Mom and Dad

Dykes 1984 — Jeffery L. White  
1990 — David A. George



Dykes 1984 — Jon Hugh, Andrew Williams  
1990 — B. Tate, R. Uhrochuk, R. Greenway



Dykes 1984 Taylor "Lucky" Smallwood  
1990 Othello Coleman, Chunky Lawrence







**Robert Bradford Kinn**

Brad, Bradsie  
History — Air Force  
Danville, Virginia

Second Class Car Club; Arnold Air Society officer 2,1; Scuba Club 2,1; Naval Aviators 3,4; VMI Firefighters 2; Rod And Gun 1; Dean's List 2; Sgt. 1; Natcow Road Crew, 1; Oak Leaf Cluster.



**John Klassen**

Bert Klaus, Bones  
Economics — Armor  
Fishkill, New York

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Soccer 4,3; Monogram Club; Rat Training 1; HMWHC 2,1; Number One Club 2; Mallory Hall Happy Hour 3,2,1; Col. Cummings Hitlist Fan Club, JMU Road Club; MBC Road Crew; Firefighters 2,1.



**Andrew Vladimir Korol**

Blowfish, Russian, Boris, Andy  
English — Army, Armor  
Rochester, New York

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, 2Lt. 1, Cadre 2; Tanker Plt. 3, PX Potato Club 4,3,2,1, New Market Death March 4,3,2, Airborne School 2; Rock and Blues Society 4,3,2,1; SCSC 2.

When the time comes to write about your feelings for VMI, words are hard to find. The experience of the past four years has helped me to appreciate the things I took for granted. Now the time has come to tell the people I love just how I feel. Mom and dad have been wonderful in their support. I remember the lump in my throat the day I left for the ratline. They never failed to give me their support and love when I needed them most. Mom and dad, I love you.

No one can ever tell a friend how important he is or what he means to you, especially in a place where no one makes it alone. Al, Hap, and Scary, my best friends, have made it possible for me to make it through. The hardships we went through have pulled us together for life.

I was fortunate to love a woman who believed in me and supported me when I was struggling to survive here. For her love Kathy has my heart.

Finally, I thank the Lord for taking the weight from my shoulders and carrying me when I was too weak to make it on my own.

Good luck Mark, I know you can make it!

We're just two lost souls

swimming in a fish bowl  
year after year, running  
over the same old grounds.

What have we found?

Same old fear

wish you were here. Pink Floyd

It's so difficult to sum up four years at VMI. The laughter and tears abound as do the friends I have made. You are the best group of friends I could have. The true measure of friendship lies not only in the good but also remains for the bad times. We have served each other well in all accounts. Mike, after three years, it's safe to say you are my best friend. Doug, Tim, Kevin, you guys are great, expect to hear from me. Paul, Gerry, Fish, Gorp, Pecker, PJH, a wrecking crew to be reckoned with. Deborah, Tanya, Emily, et al, thanks for letting me be myself. Mere words can't express my thanks. To the Jussis's, Messner's, and Garst's, thanks for everything. Mama and Papa, VMI was good times and bad times. The sacrifices you made and the lessons you taught me won't soon be forgotten. I love you more each day. I hope I made you proud. Thanks Patty, Gertrude, and Crusha.

The best move (next to the Marines) was moving in with Andy after Rat year. I could not have moved in with a better guy. We had our good times and bad times as roommates, but it's being able to straighten them out that made the difference. I could certainly do that with Andy. Besides, who would I pick on if Andy weren't around? I'll miss the hell out of you as well as the rest of room 139. To Patton's only successor: Good Luck and keep on rock'n. KRV.

It was day no. 3 of Cadre when they brought Andy into our humble abode of room 452. Since then he has been at my side through the good as well as the bad. My 4 years of VMI have come and gone, but the times I had with Andy will always remain with me. SMO.

Andy and I met over classical music and have been best friends ever since. To my great roommate and lover of imported Japanese noodles, all the luck God can bestow upon you KDB.

VMI has challenged me in countless ways. I have learned much here from the importance of perseverance, to the meaning of friendship in it's truest sense. Most importantly, VMI has instilled in me an uncompromising sense of personal honor. I will cherish the memories of my cadetship always. Mom and Dad, thanks for all of your understanding and support. I have boundless love and respect for both of you always.

Dykes 1984 — John C. Cummings, Kenny  
Werres  
1990 — Mark J. Eyre



Dykes 1984 — Chris Murnane  
1990 — Ken Markwalter, Mike Rivinius



Dykes 1984 — Mark A. Hooker  
1990 — Ki-Sung "Keith" Ahn





Dean A. Kratzenberg

Kratz, Kat, J.R., Radar  
Physics — Army (Infantry)  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania



Robert Payne Lannom

Original Rudy, Eistein  
History — Navy Surface Warrior  
Lebanon, Tennessee



Edward Curtis Ledford

Def, Ledhead, Ed, Leddyedford, Sledgeford  
English — Army (Infantry)  
Asheville, North Carolina

3RD BTN S-4 1, PLT. SGT. 2, Corporal 3, Rat 4, Rat Foot-  
ball 4, Rugby 2, Deans List 4.3.1, Who's Who 1, Sigma Pi  
Sigma 2.1, Society of Physics Students 4.3.2.1 (Pres.),  
VMI Theatre 4.3.2.1, VMI Theatre Staff 3.2, AUSA 4.3.2.1,  
Rat Training 4.3.2.1, Public Relations Committee 2.1,  
College Democrats 4 (mascot) 3.2

Trident Society 1, Semper Fidelis 4, Summer School  
4.3.2.2, Deans Other List 4.3, Clean Plate Club 1, Friday  
Night Cocktails 2.1, Thursday Night Ruins Club, McCar-  
thy's Home For Hungry Campers 3.2.1, Private 4.3.2.1,  
Parade Shammer 1, Red Front Ranger 3.

BSU 4.3.2.1, Corporal 3, REGT. SGT. 2, BATT S-4 1, Private  
1, Rat Training 4.2.1, Barracks Rappelling Team 3, English  
Society 3.2.1, Den Men 3.2.1, Free and Accepted Ma-  
son 1, Deans List 2

Although Dean was not always the most liked fellow  
around, I never had any quarrels with him except that  
he was from Pittsburgh, was a Physics major, had good  
grades, had rank, etc. . . . Actually Dean was a charac-  
ter. I liked his lava lamp! Seriously, Dean will go far in life.  
He is well organized and knows what he wants. And  
hey! Karen is a great girl, he better never lose her, I am  
sure he won't. I wish them both the best. You know, this  
place reminds me of Castle Wolfenstein, but I think we  
have made it! "Schweinhardt!" KR0 II  
God, four years have already passed! I never thought it  
would! Dean came here on the spur of the moment  
and I do not think he has ever regretted it. Through the  
years I have seen his problems and his triumphs, yet no  
matter what happened he would take it in stride and  
drive on. He had a lot of support from his family for  
which he always has been grateful, and then there's  
Karen! Why she stuck with him, I'll never know! I hope all  
turns out well for them both. In closing, Dean thought  
of VMI as his home, he loved it from that first drive  
through limits gates and I don't think anything will sepa-  
rate the "I" from Dean, nor will he ever forget what  
went on in these 4 walls. It's been great.

Payne and I definitely had a lot of good times. He made  
my cadetship a lot of fun. Payne never complained, he  
was always in a good mood and was always good for a  
million laughs either at Zollmans or in the room. I'm sure  
my parents are going to miss his frequent visits to Lynb-  
burg. JIM '87.

Payne Lannom, so everybody from Tennessee is not a  
bumkin. That H.O. took us to some beautiful chow ses-  
sions. Payne and I had to hold down the room with Jack  
and Mat flying off in 20 directions. OK Payne your turn to  
hit the stop. IN. DGF '87.

Payne kept me laughing from rat year on. He could  
laugh and joke about himself as well as others, which is  
something not many can do. He was always ready and  
willing to go somewhere or do something on the spur of  
the moment, which we often did to break up the rou-  
tine and keep things interesting. He can party with the  
best of them which I soon discovered on our many road  
trips to various schools. Thanks for everything and keep  
the party going. NWP '87

To my Mother, Father, Cindy, Tara, Grandmother  
thanks for your love and support. To the "I" I can say it's  
been worth it. To my friends in 126, 152, "H", Jay and  
the rest, keep in touch. RPL '87 BYE

The past four years have taught me more about myself  
than perhaps I care to know — I know how little I know.  
It's been a rollercoaster of emotions: what seemed like  
years has passed like days, as does life. Sometimes I felt  
like "I hope I die before I get old" but I guess it's not  
really wanting to die, but to stay young until then. The  
most cherished things I have from VMI are my friends  
that I could turn to no matter what — through all the  
bad here, there is enough good to make up for it, and I  
guess that made it worthwhile.

My Mother and Father — I can't even begin to say how  
grateful I am for everything you have given me. To my  
Father — My goal in life is to be half the man, the father,  
you have been, to represent the morals of our fraterni-  
ty, Masonry, a fraction that you have. To my Mother —  
if I can give of myself to others like you have, then I will  
have done well. Charles, my brother, even though the  
letters were few, what they contained was over-  
whelming — you are a success, a role model.

So it is over here, but the memories are never over, it  
was good and bad. Tim, Rob, goodluck with your pur-  
suits, thanks for the friendship. Kenny Walsh, you are the  
boy — Be good

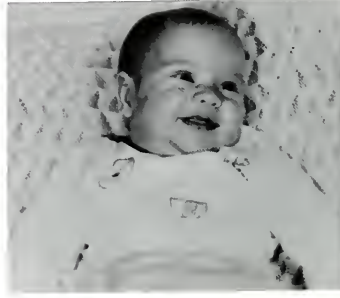
Dykes 1984 — Don Komara & Steve Patton  
1990 — Scott Mead & Brad Stevenson



Dykes 1984 — Jeff "Ratman" Morris  
1990 — Eddy Sebrins, Burrell Sullivan



Dykes 1984 — James K Dixon  
1990 — Charlie "Otis" Greene





Gerald R. Ledlow

Jerry, Bear, Manster, Sledgelow, Lead, Slug  
Economics — Army  
Woodbridge, Virginia



Jean Phillippe Lemaire

Woodchuck, Iceman, Kabouter, Scrounge,  
Pinda  
Modern Language — Army  
Rijswijk NL and West Palm Beach, Florida



Richard Driggs LeMay

Rich, Smilie  
Biology — Army  
Salem, Virginia

Football 4,3,2; Track (Indoor & Outdoor) 4,3,2,1; Red-  
front Ranger 4,3; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Airjammer  
4,3,2,1; Investment Club 1; Under Protest Corporal 3;  
Society of Young Economists 3,2,1; Pirate 4,2,1;  
H.M.W.H.C. 2,1; Slug's Nest 3,2,1; Spadesmasters 3,2,1

Fencing 4,3,2,1; Cadet Waiters 1; Cadet Asst 2,1; Air-  
borne 4; Ring Construction and Design 3,2; Maj. Hanly's  
Slugs Club 2; Unauthorized Car Club 2; Rugby 1; 200  
Corner 3,2,1; Randy Mac Raiders 3,2,1; In pursuit of girls  
& booze 4,3,2,1; Boozie Crew 2,1; Private 4,3,2,1; Laid  
Back 4,3,2,1; Col. C. "Bad Cadet" Club; No Morals  
4,3,2,1

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; OGA 1; Illegal Car Club 2,1; Number 1 Club;  
Bathroom Literature Supplier 3,2,1; Sport Parachute  
Club 3; Academically Distinguished 4,3,2,1,0; Salem  
College Road Crew — Whenever Possible; Capt. Will-  
cockson Fan Club 1, Summer School Stud 4,3,2,1

Being a Slug's Nester for 3 long years I have been mu-  
tated by such persons as Buttsauce Butler, Bran "Newt"  
Brannigan, Nugget Peckham and Fish Robinson. There  
are many stories, most of which can't be mentioned,  
but it all boils down to: Would you let us go out with your  
only daughter? Living on whatever we could get into,  
even hours of any and all procrastination devices  
known to man we somehow got this far but hey look at  
us now: well let's continue. Fellow Slug Nesters and  
H.M.W.H.C. members just remember: if you don't care  
where you are, you ain't lost. This especially goes for  
Garpo, Meat and Big Bad Bert — you sicko. Well it has  
been 4 long years; just about everything at the "I" But it  
was well worth it. Many friends and many good times  
have made all the B.S. here worth it. Starting on 17  
August in 1983 we came together and on 16 May, 1987  
we are let out, watch out world! Many times we Slug's  
Nesters went out on limbs but we always came back  
alive. Hope we can get back together someday to  
remember our fun time here but more importantly, to  
outdo ourselves at all times. Keep up the good work  
Slugs and someday we will be condemned. The light's  
at the end of the tunnel so let's go put it out. At least  
now we can cause trouble for the rest of the world. Go  
Calvin — get wide.

This is it, four years have passed and my stay at the "I" is  
over. It has been one of the best experiences of my life  
even though at times I hated it. I guess in a place like  
this you have to take the bad times in stride with the  
good, even the bad times can be good. Memories, how long can you stay to haunt my days. So  
many games we played through every fleeting sum-  
mer, through every precious day. Her ways are always  
with me. I wonder all the while, but please forgive me, I  
am old but still a child. — Queen —  
I have paid my dues, I have done my sentence. I have  
had my share of sand kicked in my face, but I have  
come through. It is time to set me free  
To close my history I would like to thank my parents for  
their endless patience and support. Myriam for your  
letters, 439-crew you are the best. Jo, Spud, Kevin,  
Gonz, Pete, Tripp, Rm. 17, Brooks, Steve, Randy, Mac,  
Crew and Class of 87. To my roommates Lek and Rob, I'll  
always be there, I'll miss you. To my dykes Tim and  
Carlos, go for it, remember a cadetship is what you  
make of it. Cherish it, before you know it, it is over and  
gone.

When you close your eyes and picture Rich, you would  
have to say he is the model to which first class privates  
try to emulate. That is, of course, all except his distin-  
guishing high'n tight haircut ... his passion for Coach  
Stockwell's afternoon aerobics classes ... his addiction  
to summer school ... and as long as we are rolling, his  
openness to friendly, but certified guard team mem-  
bers. Okay, so perhaps he's not the phenomenon that I  
stated earlier. Rich is, however, a survivor. He has never  
succumbed to the endless barriers which have at-  
tempted to impede his graduation. Although he will  
not be graduating with us, he will forever be a member  
of the class of 1987, and a friend to all. I wish him the  
best of luck next year, and in the times to come —  
which I hope include Alice. MEC  
What is VMI really like? I had asked myself numerous  
times before I matriculated. Now I know ... some  
good, some bad, but always remembered. I have to  
thank two beautiful ladies for the love and understand-  
ing they have given me. Mom, you've been great. The  
only way a son can repay his mother is to succeed —  
Watch me! Alice without you I would have left the  
Institute many times. For who you are and what you  
have given me, I cannot ask for more. Brother Rats —  
Farewell, RDL III

Dykes 1984 — Tom Carboni (154)  
1990 — J. Hubbard and G. Thompson



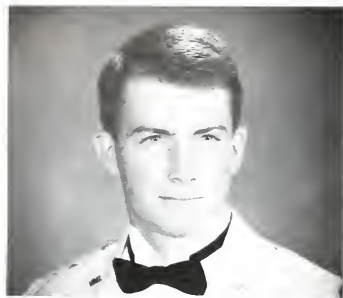
Dykes 1984 — Wilson Enoch  
1990 — Carlos Fernandes & Tim Sullivan



Dykes 1984 — Sammy Lowman  
1990 — Dave "JAFFR" Bender







**John Frazier Lightner**

Bullet-Head, Light-Head, Sir John  
History — Army Infantry  
Marion, Ohio

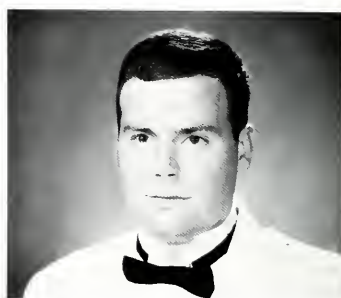
Karate Club 4, Pistol Team 4.1, Third Class Editor '85  
Bomb Staff, Combat Engineer Platoon 3, Ranger Platoon 2, Writer Cadet Staff 3.2.1, Ring Figure Cannonball Crew 2, AUSA Sgt at Arms 1, Rugby 1, Mollies 1; Associate Editor '87 Cadet 1



**Henry T. Loving**

Rip, H.T.  
Economics — U.S. Air Force

Private 4.3.2.1, Cross Country 4.3.2.1, Track 4.3.2.1; Captain Cross Country 2.1, Investment Club 1, Monogram Club 1, Arnold Air Society 2.1, Society of Young Economists 1



**Mark Edwin Lund**

Pillsbury, Blocker, Jr., The Magician

Naive 4, Clueless 3.2; In sync 1; Koempfe Schwerkraft 3.2.1; Damn Yankee 4.3.2.1, RFT Stud 2.1; The Taxi, YITB 4.3.2.1; Virgin Private 4.3.2.1, Scuba 1, IHTF 4.3.2.1; Debate 1

I met John the first day of my cadetship. We were co-dykes as well as in the same company. Third class year we became roommates and best friends. John has taught me much, how to shoot, how to make an Olds '88 handle like an SL, and how to get away with wrecking havoc and breaking rules without once getting caught. John has proven himself an exemplary cadet. Participating in many extra-curricular activities, while maintaining a respectable GPA. His unselfishness is unparalleled. Thanks for helping, and pushing me through the routine. May your life be as rewarding as possible. Rob

The Institute is an investment of efforts that like any investment, take time to mature and realize a gain. Only the future will know what effect the VMI experience has made on me. Presently I can say my time here may not have typified the traditional collegiate myth, but I can also say I have learned much more than could be offered in any textbook. My folks get the real honor for putting up with my tenuous life as a cadet.

It's finally time to say good-bye to the Institute. The feelings I have about VMI run very deep. I must say that I will never regret going to VMI for it has been an incredible experience. Rather than ramble on about VMI I would like to take this opportunity to recognize those special people in my life who made it all possible. A very special thanks to Coach Keeler, the Meyers, Berrys, and Bowers, Mr. Sommer and last but not least Bill Carroll. The impact you have had on my life has made all the difference. You were always there when I needed you and you were always in me. I hope I have made you proud. I love you

To all my friends, Brother Rats, dykes, teachers, teammates, and coaches. Thanks for everything I will be forever grateful!

I don't really know why I chose VMI or returned time and time again. I was told by father "If it's half as bad as you were told, you'll be in trouble, don't worry!" Well it turned out to be all of it and more. Eight months of hell. I look upon VMI as a mountain. It's been a long hard climb with rockfall and bad weather all the way. It's to the summit or plummet, and I have scaled this one, and now I look toward other mountains. It is not the end, but rather a vision of many possible routes I see. I now have the background which is available only at VMI. As I look back I'm glad I did it. I've learned a lot, but I would not do it again. The real credit for my success goes to my family. Thanks mom and dad for all your support, financial and moral. Thanks Sharon for always being there your a fine sister. Thank you Grandma for your support and prayers I love you all greatly. Thanks Tree (km426) for all your support and time on the phone, you're a real brother. Thanks to Rich, with whom I've shared the freedom of the hills. You will be forever on my mind. Thanks to all my other friends who have put up with my incessant calls.

"Shattered my glass ere half the sands had run, I hold the Heights I hold, I hold the heights I've won" Elfer Gravestone

What you said I'd never do, I've done! Mark

Dykes: 1984 — Kurt Weitz, Bill Janice, C. Criss  
1990 — Shane Walters, Richard Pan



Dykes: 1983 — Jamie Call  
1990 Hayes Penn Stephen Yarbrough



Dykes: 1984 — Phil Corbo  
1990 — Joe Grealish, Dennis Dupras '89

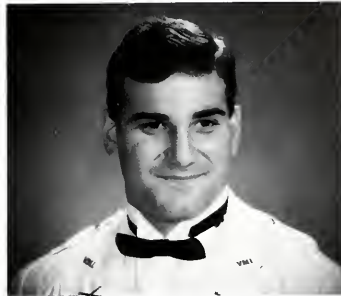




Bradley J. Maak

Sloth, Sleestack  
History — Navy  
Westfield, New Jersey

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, S-4 Lt 1; Rat Training 3, Trident  
Society; College Republicans; VMI Firefighters 1



James Alexander Mallis

The Greek, Jam  
History — Army  
Roanoke, Virginia

Football 4.3.2.1; Circle K 2.1; Private 4.3.2.1



Kenneth Leighton Marsh

Hoopie, Tramp, Duke et Bean Mechanical  
Engineering — Navy  
Kentucky

Sports Medicine Staff 4.3.2.1; ASME 4.3.2.1; Monogram  
Club 2.1, Troll Ville, Knight et Bean, Club 37, Number one  
club, Owen Curley Fan; IHMC; James Bright School of  
Drinking; Cell Block MB; Navigation Stud; Red Whale Pilot

Brads trek from Westfield to VMI has been long and  
successful. He has earned the respect of his brother rats  
and taught his roommates the meaning of true friend-  
ship. He will do well both in the Navy, and whatever else  
he undertakes. KPS

Describing four years of VMI life is a very difficult thing to  
do. When one first arrives he feels fear, then pride, then  
despair at how long he still has to go. With the coming  
of the ring and first class year, all previous emotions  
leave and hope springs eternal. Along with the educa-  
tion and the sense of honor one leaves VMI with there is  
a bond between friends that is stronger here than any-  
where else, and I could not leave without saying thanks  
to those who meant the most. Danner, Mike, Kent and I  
have roomed together for the better part of three  
years. Not through the best conditions, but it was still  
enjoyable, and I wish you the best. I also must thank Bill,  
my old rat roommate, with whom I have spent all my  
weekends at MBC. We said we would never get  
hooked on one girl, it looks like we did. Might as well  
enjoy it, and good luck! BJM '87

When I came here in 1983 I had aspirations of playing  
football. I ended up playing football for myself. The  
athletic department, it's your loss. I never really got  
into the ratline business. It didn't phase me. Maybe I  
should have gone to a real college, but I don't know if I  
have missed out on college life. There are no answers  
to that question, only opinions. Third class year came  
around, and I entered the academic ratline, it won. I  
also learned how other colleges operated, as I was  
able to take weekends. I thought weekends started on  
Friday. Oh well! I still put up with all this mickey mouse  
stuff and before I knew it I was wearing the ring. Now  
I'm in my last year, and would like to thank my family for  
putting up with all my complaining, my roommates Carl,  
and Jack the crazy nut. We have had some memora-  
ble occasions together. I could expound on them, but  
that would take a while. Finally I hope this place can  
get out of reverse gear and catch up with the rest of  
the real world one day

"Even time the father of all, cannot undo what has  
been done, whether right or wrong." — Pindar —

Ah Bartleby, Ah Humanity Melville. When I began my  
college experience, I was told I would meet some truly  
unusual people. I had no idea I would live with one. Ken I  
met you on that fateful August day and the good times  
have rolled along like our sweat on that hot day. You  
have had your hard times, but it is the laughter I will  
remember. I wonder now if it was all real, did we really  
do those crazy things? Was that just steel heads you  
were fishin' for or the pep rally? Only you Ken only you.  
In this sea of adversity, monotony, and restriction you  
have rolled with each wave with little more than a slight  
sigh. To ask how you could have taken so much is to  
ask why the sky is blue, some things just are. Now it is  
time to leave these waters and sail on seas of our  
own. To tell your history, which reads like a Who's Who  
bonesheet, is impossible. Your roomies agree, you just  
can't say good-bye to a friend and a brother. Club 37  
will sorely miss you. Thurber said it best you are "the  
undefeated, the inscrutable to the last." OJC

VMI has never been easy but it made me a ME. To my  
parents and brother, you always supported me, even in  
tough times. I love you and thank you To Pig, Z, Al,  
Manuel, trainers, and roomies thanks for the good  
times

Dykes: 1984 — Mark Sossi  
1990 — Sean Duffy, Karl Powers



Dykes: 1984 — Halman Waters  
1990 — John P. Washington



Dykes 1984 — Michigan G  
1990 — Al K. Barr





Joseph Samuel Massie III

Joe, Massie  
English — Army Field Artillery  
Richmond, Virginia

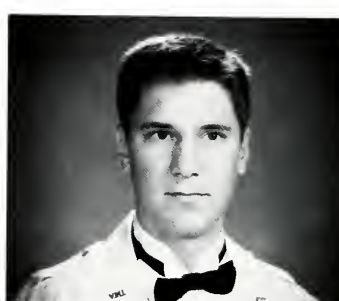
President College Republicans 1, VicePresident Pre Law Society 1, Chairman Career Fair 1, Member Cadet Investment Group 1, Cpl 3; Officers Christian Fellowship 2, 1; Society of Young Economists 1, Promaj Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Timmons Society 2, 1



Michael W. Maxwell

Max, Pig, Pissiglet, Madmax, Yellowman  
EE — Army Artillery, Signal, Reserves  
Suitland, Maryland

Track 4, 3, 2, Captain 1; Promaj Club 4, 3, 2, President 1, Monogram club 4, 3, 2, 1; Pvt 4, 3, 2, Lt. 1, '87 Social Committee, FCA Wheats 4, 3, 2, 1, Life 3 November 1965 to the present, inmate 4, 3, 2, 1, Geekbusters 4, 3, 2, 1



John T. McCarthy

Jack, McFly  
History — Army Armour  
Lynchburg, Virginia

Hop & Floor 4, 3, 2, 1, Public Relations Committee, Rat Training 3, Breakfast Club, Number One Club; Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl 3, Summer School 4, 3, 2; Friday night cocktails 2, 1

It is definitely a fine day in Virginia! Four years ago I decided that I wanted something different in my college experience. I was seeking the extraordinary, and a challenge. I received both the challenge, as well as an extraordinary means of obtaining my education. That is only part of VMI, the Institute is structured so that one can not merely scratch the surface of his abilities, but dig deep if he is to survive. This instills a passion for excellence, an expectation of potentiality, and a relentless desire to reflect what one learns in a leadership position be it in the Corps, on the athletic field, or in the various clubs and organizations. Because of the barracks lifestyle we get a deep insight into human nature. We also acquire a wealth of friendships. I met one of my roommates, Robb Susnar marching PT's I bumped into it. Byrne at a frat party. As one could imagine they surely had an influence on my military bearing. Brett "the Dog Face Boy from Texas" showed up during one of my first class rock periods. I will never forget the trials and tribulations, and the laughter that we shared. Thank you Bob, George, and Chicken for always being there. Mother I will never forget your sacrifice.

Everyone in this book has taken time out to either thank someone who has made their dreams a reality, or make some prolific statement about the "I", or reflected on something that happened in their cadetship. I will see if I have room for each in this space. I have, to thank my god above, for he above all others has stood by me when I wouldn't stand by myself. My family for whom the bonds of love and faith has kept together as a family, and kept me in general on the straight and narrow as well as at the "I"; My wheats friends and coaches who have made my life here more precious than I could ever put a price on. I would not trade you for anything. To the Corps of Cadets of which I am a part; it is time to thank the athletes, at least it is a start, we sweat in meets, matches, and games to bring the institute her glory and fame. So when you are on a weekend, a day, or GP, think of us back here the price we have to pay. Reflections The Porcelain Ring Figure, Wade and the Bodie Farm, the mad van races with Captain Rector, the ron hand of the Cal, late night study noddies in 184, the lake, sabu, the wheatthins I have now concluded this history according to Max. So much in so little space. [Joi to the World] I love you Pops and Moms, Ed

Jack and I have definitely made our cadetship enjoyable, summer school every year, spring in Floridagone every weekend and most every night after the stick. Since I've spent more time at his house than at my own in the last four years. I'm really going to miss the partying and burning around Lynchburg. Keep raising Hell McFly! RPL '87  
McFly, What do you say? Gotta love the third class study sessions and killer GPA's. If you had not lived in Lynchburg Payne and I would have never gone weight. Jack RDC of 158. You could not change my attitudes towards rats. "10 minute call you better take off." DGF 87  
I've known Jack since rat year but only in the last 2 years of being his roommate have I gotten to know him. His various interpretations combined with his sharp wit have kept our room along with others entertained and on their toes. His wide open attitude towards life has made him interesting to be around and in to do things with. It's been fun! How! How! How! Recwrt! NWP '87  
My four years at VMI have been a real enjoyment. Thanks Mom, Dad, Lannie, Wade, Jody, Chuck, Laura, and Dew, and especially my roommates Good Luck and Thanks!

Dykes: 1984 — Ricky Wyhatt  
1990 — James McLean, Steve Roenker



Dykes: 1984 — Thomas Amador  
1990 — Jeff Barnes, Mike Young



Dykes: 1984 — John Erenburger, Chip Akers  
1990 — Scott Smith, Tim Feagans







**William J. McCarthy**

Fatdog, Dog, Info Center, Pigeon, Bill  
Special Student Air Force  
Vienna, Virginia

Virgin Private 4.3.2.1, Co-Captain, VMI Lacrosse 1, Lacrosse Team Letterman 4.3.2, President, VMI Monogram Club 1, Member 3.2, Investment Club 2.1, Society of Young Economists 2.1, Cockpit Rangers 3.2.1, Ruins Committee 2.1, Early Stick Club 2.1, MLFC 2.1, Full 4.3.2.1.



**Kevin Curtis McClung**

Publie, Homeslice, Batman  
Economics — Air Force  
Annadale, Virginia

Rat 4 Pvt 3.2.1, Cadre 1, RDC 1; Swim Team 3; Rot Training, House Mountain 1; Society of Young Economists; Calculus II 4.3.2.1; Ghetto Club

There were probably alot of things at VMI that Kevin took seriously, and if I sit here for awhile maybe I can even think of one. Not many things got old Kevin sweating, but when they did, he would dodge the bullet in typical publie fashion. We all thought of Kevin as the eighties version of Richie Cunningham (i.e. Homeslice) but then again a party wasn't a party without one of his Banjo sing-alongs. Indeed it's never ceased to amaze me that my favorite Bill Monroe wanna-be found the time to become such a damn fine musician, do so exceptionally well in his major (Calc. II much?) and still find the time to help out a lonely Freshman in need of guidance. Yup, I sure got a kick out of the Big Buck from West — by God — Virginia, but instead of telling him so I'll just buy the album. JWB  
To my Ma, my Pa, my lil sis Meliza (Tippy-Tap Shuffle Ball Change) Jane and all the kinkfolk that stopped by and gave me a holler. Thanks a heap, your loving son, Kevin



**Michael David McDaniel**

Micky-Dee, Mic-Dic, Hoss  
Electrical Engineering — Navy  
Fairport, Virginia

BSU Council, Vice President VMI 1, BSU Council 3.2.1, BSU Devotional Vice President State Council 2; Ring Building Committee 3.2; NEB Club 4.3.2.1, Ronk; Copral 3, Sgt 2, 3rd Bit, S-1 1, Southern Sem Society 3.2; Martiol Arts Club 1; Loyd's 1.2; Rat Cadre 2.1; Anti-Click Society 4.3.2.1

Mike I will always remember staying awake late at night arguing with you. I always admired your positive gut luck on life and how you managed to beat in grades every semester! I want you to know that I consider you my friend, and I could not have picked a better roommate. Good luck in the future and do not be a stranger. CMA

I came to VMI expecting a challenge. I got more than what I expected. I owe thanks to my Dyke, Ed Elliot, my roommate Charles, my father and mother, but most of all Christ. I came to VMI wanting to become something I was not. Now I leave VMI knowing what not to become. I will always remember my years at the "I" with a smile and a laugh, because of all my BR's and the times we shared together. I came to VMI not knowing one soul in this place. Now I leave VMI wondering if I will ever meet a closer group of people who will always be known as My B.R.'s. Keep in touch Paul and Tim I wish you strength when you weak and a smile when you are down. Keep the grades up and go for it the guys you'll be glad you did! Remember I care for you both. Michael — 87

Bill was always willing and able to give me some information about anything when I needed it. Party Bill was the "Info Center." TMC ... after living with Bill for three years it is safe to say he knows everything being from the North, Dog learned it all from me, but he is a true friend and a great drinking partner. MVM ... I have come to realize that fatdog does actually know everyone and besides that, he has a tremendous ability to hold late night conversations. Such as "what are you doing cheese mind!" After a healthy buzz at the ruins. Rich ... "Fatdog" I will always remember the afternoon and evening PX checks, but more importantly, the constant harassment of each others ailments. P.S. "Dog, what is that smell?"

Now it is my turn to thank everyone. First, I must thank my parents, who stuck behind me through thin and thin (there wasn't much thick). Your love was overwhelming, especially during the past four years. Next, my roomies from 235 and 452. Thanks for the fun times at the ruins, cockpit, and the room. I didn't like my chair anyways. To my friends, Todd, Mcfly, Fergie, Wilson, Lumpy, Ziggy, T.J., Shep, The LAX Team, etc., you all made my four years as fun as I could ever imagine.

Dykes 1984 — Bob "Porky" Foresman  
1990 — Denis "Schmitt" Schmidt



Dykes 1984 — Tom Gillespie  
1990 — Minter Raiston IV, Cal Lloyd III



Dykes 1984 — Edward Elliot  
1990 — Paul Kricorian, Tim Hayne

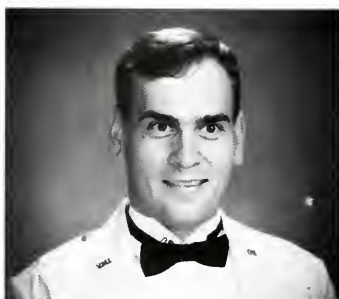




**Jonathon Morris McLean**

Jon, Little-Jon  
History — Air Force  
Newman, Georgia

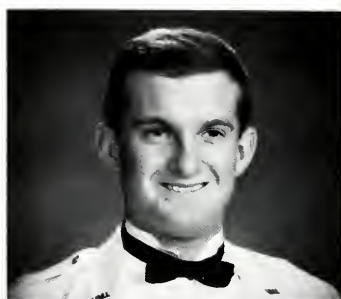
Pvt 4.3.2.1, Dean's List 3.2.1, Academically Distinguished 2, Cadet Program Board 3.2.1, President 1, Cadet Activities Committee 3.2.1, Cadet Assistant 1, Arnold Air Society 3.2.1, Number One Club, Unauthorized Car Club 4.3.2, Pee Wee Herman Fan Club



**Manuel R. Melendez**

Chele, Chico, Juleo, Guerilla, "Latin-Lover"  
Civil Engineering — Army  
San Salvador, El Salvador, Central America

A.S.C.E. 3.2.1, Firefighters 3.2.1, A.U.S.A. 4.3.2.1, Circle K 2.1, Glee Club 4.3.2, Vice-president 1, Cadet Assistant 3.2, Spirit Squad 2, Monogram Club 1, College Republicans 4.3, Stockwell's Rangers 2.1, C.E. Hooks 2.1, All-Night English Society 3.2.1, A.S.F.C.E. 3.2.1.



**Robert C. Merkel Jr.**

Merk, Airborne, Teddy, L.A. Puke  
History — Army  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Private 4.3.2.1, Bond 4.3.2.1, Cpl. 3, International Studies 2.1, Bugler 2.1, Commanders 4, Airborne 2, Ranger Pltn. 4.3, Rat Enrichment 1, Dean's List 2, Summer School 4.3.1, Piedmont Frequent Flyer 2.1, Dean's Other List 3, Academically Extinguished 4.3, Bounce Back Club 2.1, Watch Bucky Ear, Co-Founder, Survivor, Spin Anonymous 3.2.1, Alf Fan Club 2.1.

My education at VMI has been one I will carry with me for the rest of my life. Although not always pleasant, I believe I have gained much more than what was taken away, and it was the best place for me.

My first year, by far, was my toughest. I found the Institute quite different from what I had ever imagined, but with the support of my dyke, I survived. At times, no matter how much I wanted to leave, I consider myself stronger for staying. I found great roommates who helped me grow and see things in a different way. John, Owen, Kenny, and James, what an experience we all have had. I wish you all the best of luck. Andy, although not a B.R., I feel a friendship I will never forget. Paul and Andy, I hope you will continue to do well at VMI and in the future.

I would finally like to thank my family for allowing me to make my own choice and providing me with their approval and support.

Your Spanish Accent and Foreign perspective along with your Central American junk you hoarded in the room lead to many good times along with the differences of opinion where your spanish temper rose. All in all, I'm glad we stuck together since we were rats. A real friend in today's society is hard to find but you fit the bill. Enjoy many good times in the future. Roe, I don't know, but there is something between you and the girls. You always seemed to attract their attention. You are at your best when you are with the girls, but a "Latin-Lover" you are not. It's been great having you as a roommate all four years at the "I". You were always there when I needed support. I'm grateful I got to share part of my lifetime with you. Best of luck, SSY. My experience at VMI has not been fun but I think it has been worth it. The "I" has given me many values such as honor, sacrifice, a lot of growing up, and the best friends. The roads were long and the mountains I had to climb high, yet I realize I had many special people behind me all the time. p thanks Mom, Dad, Liza, Meg, and the rest of my family and friends for the support. I love you. Thanks Bean's, Chaplain, Bobby, and Chino. I would like to thank God for blessing me through these 4 years.

Every day brings challenges that one must learn to overcome, and VMI is no exception. The routine brings the challenge of survival, third class year is gaining an identity, second class year brings patience, first class year brings responsibility, leadership, and the vision of life after VMI.

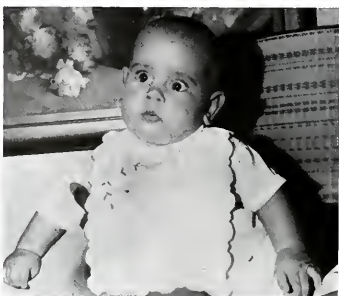
One grows as he learns to overcome challenges and prevail. This requires support, and I have more than my share. Boo Boo molded me as a Rat, and Buck and Marty have always been there. Dave and the rest of my BR's, in my biased opinion, VMI offers the finest overall education in the world, but only if you want it! Dad always says that "There isn't anything worth much that you don't have to work for." Mom, Dad, and Karen deserve the diploma as much as I do, and I only hope that I have made you proud!

To Peg and Bobby: Prevail, don't survive. Last, but not of all, Ann, we have added the something to our lives that no one else can, because life is not worth much unless I can share it with you. We experience, learn and grow stronger together! This is only the beginning of our lives together! 1-4-3 always. I finally made it!

Dykes 1984 — John T. Mitchell  
1990 — Andy Sewell, Paul Valenzuela

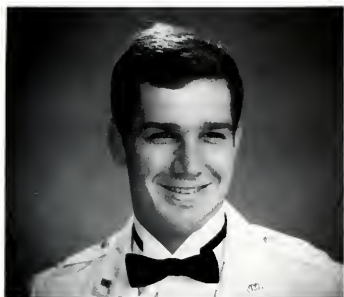


Dykes 1984 — J. Carlos Zamora, Andy Petretti  
1990 — C.J. Bodnar, Steven Vazquez



Dykes 1984 — Boo Boo White  
1990 — "Pighead" Agostini, Bobby Pedigo





Douglas Robert Messner

Meat  
Electrical Engineering  
Pittsburgh Pennsylvania

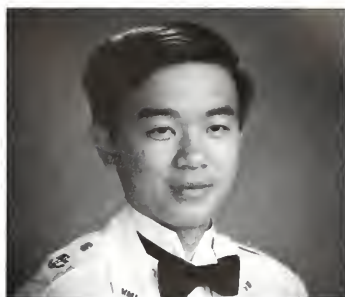
Private 3.2,1; IEEE Secretary 1; All Around Neeto Type Guy 4.3,2,1; Charter Member HMWHC 2; Judge Of HMWHC 2; DSB 4,3,2



Warren W. Michelsen

"Stick"  
Mechanical Engineering, Air Force  
Montclair, New Jersey

Cadet Investment group 2, President 1, ASME 4,3,2,1, Troll 2,1, drug and alcohol abuse committee 2,1; Third Class Bomb Editor 3; scouts club 4; Private 4,2,1; Corporal 3



Sean T. Miller

Moosehead, Miner  
Biology, Army — Infantry  
Atlanta, Georgia

Pres, CRC 1; Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2; Lt. 1, Alpha Co. Soccer 4,3, Gowbc; The Tenit; Wild Hairs 4,3,2,1, Boaze and Laase crew 3,2,1; Ring Figure Faceted Bezel Designer

Hi, this is Doug. Welcome to my nightmare. As all nightmares go, it's been a frightening experience. However, if I wake up, I'll probably look back and say that it wasn't that bad. The question still remains would I do it again?

I couldn't leave without saying thanks to all of my great friends who got me in and out of trouble over the years. Reid and Pecker, your great drinks but you'll both be HMWHC members. Tim, you deserved all of your nicknames, but you were the best Shepherd. Mike, don't you think it's ironic they're putting you in a small space and letting you play with nuts? Bert, Kevin, relax, no one is following you, except for a handful of poor Joannies. Thanks for having a sense of humor not many people.

All you double E's, we're not really nerds, even though we tried. We proved that in Richmond. Good luck everyone, I hope this will all pay off and make it worth it.

— GAME OVER —

Warren, you have been my roommate for the past 3 years. I have learned a lot about you and from you and for that I am Grateful. I can truly say you are my best and closest friend. I wish you the very best in all your future endeavor. (Air Force?, Wall Street?) We must keep in touch after graduation! Take care and God Bless, Bill

Four short years ago I entered VMI thinking I knew all there was to know about this unique institute. I was wrong. With the support of some close friends life at VMI was made enjoyable. One close friend I should mention is my roommate Bill. Buddy we stuck together through it all, your like a brother, thanks!

To my family all I can say is I love you, you helped me through all the rough times. Dad would you believe this was happening 30 years ago? I believe I know you much better after these four years (57-87) Mom thanks for all your support and paying the phone bill

"VMI has a high rate of return for those willing to invest four years here"

Miner, What a time we had together! From chasing women in Atlanta to jumping out of airplanes at Fort Benning. I will never forget the parting times at Camp All American B.S. wit you and Marvin. You are the type that can always make the best of a bad situation. I am glad you are my friend, and know you will go far no matter what you do. Now lets get some mangos. VLR When insults fly around Rm. 118 as they often do, Sean always comes up with the show stopping clincher. Not wanting to give the censor convulsions I want repeat them. He is also able to say "relax" at just the right time, whether we are drinkinless at 3 am in a deserted airport or tentless on a frigid mountain top. Before I close I remind you that as soon as you buy a motorcycle you will discover lifes true meaning. Drive on, Buddy. MCH Over the past 4 years, I've had many ups and downs. I am glad to have shared so many of the good times with my parents and friends. Thanks again Mom and Dad, for everything. The 10 are the closest of friends a person could ask for. Thanks guys for the Wild Times. Always remember to let the good times roll. STM

Dykes 1983 — Todd Tudor  
1990 — Tim McLaughlin, Mike Kimberly



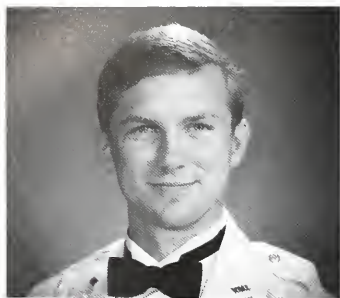
Dykes 1984 — Hearn B Moore  
1990 — Dennis Fogler, Coleman Rice



Dykes 1984 — Bill Powell  
1990 — The Boys

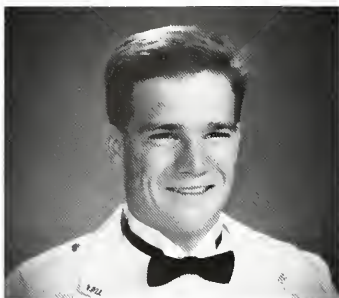






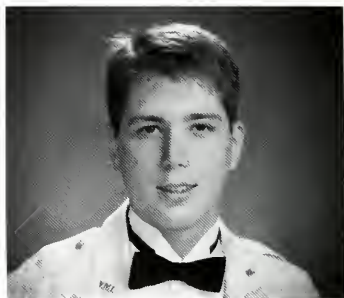
**Russell Lee Mitchell**

Russ Trandel, Dink, Russ  
Mechanical Engineering, Air Force  
Carrollton, Virginia



**Thomas Jackson Mitchell**

Elephant Man Part (N), TJ  
English, Psychology Minor — Army, SS Corps  
Funchester, Virginia



**Michael Calvin Moore**

Squat, Lizard Lips  
English — Army  
Richmond, Virginia

Glee Club 4.3.2.1 — President 1, V.P. 2; Cpl.; Sgt.; S-3.  
Arnold Air Society 3.2.1; ASME 4.3.2.1.

Dean's List 4.3.1; Tennis Team 4.3.2, Cpt. 1; Pre-Law  
Society 1, VMI CADET Staff 4.3.2.1; Pvt. 4.3.2.1; Cave  
Dweller 1; Ruins Committee Early Stick Club; Cockpit  
Ranger; Cumming's Hit List 2; Summer School Squall 1;  
General Malcontent 4.3.2.1; London Sanity Semester 2;  
Major Lindsey Fan Club; Boxing Team 2; Keg in Room 152.  
I was there.

PVT. 4.3.2.1; CADET Staff. Writer 3, News and Features  
Editor 2, Editor In Chief 1; English Society 3.2.1, Pre-Law  
Society 3.2.1; VMI Award For Excellence in Writing 3;  
Army Scholarship 2.1, Who's Who 1; Deans List 3.2.1;  
Cynical 4.3.2.1, Great Herpes Scare of 1985 2; Illegal  
Car Club 2; A Part of The Beef 2.1, Chronic Liver Abuse  
4.3.2.1.

In the years I've been here, I have grown. I came here  
rather untried and naive, and I feel that I am leaving  
better prepared to face the next phase of my life. There  
have been good and bad times. This year has been  
especially difficult academically, but I have already  
reaped some of the rewards of these trials.

I want to express my thanks for the unyielding support  
of my parents. Without them, VMI would have been  
much more difficult. Thanks Mom and Dad.

I also want to wish Lenny, Guy, Tyler, and Pete the best  
of fortune into the next three years of their cadetship.  
And to my roommates, Chin and Kevin — we have been  
together for four years, that is special by itself. Good  
Luck.

It's ridiculous to say all the great times we've had should  
be summarized in such few lines and everything is  
over. Suffice it to say what we have is more than a  
mere friendship and I eagerly await the next cold Hol-  
sten we share — make it the Hereford. I think we're that  
crazy. RJK Tom made the very best of VMI, he excelled  
both academically and socially. Tom was the life of the  
party. I'm sure glad I became friends with this crazy guy.  
Tim Chester

It's taken full now when it's almost over to realize how  
much I love this place, not an idle emotion for someone  
on conduct pro and confinement. I came here thinking I  
knew everything. I could not have been more  
wrong, but my decision to come here could have not  
been more right. I love my friends here with a passion  
that is scary. Thanks Fellas! Family, this diploma is your  
diploma, very few people needed more help than me.  
Mom — your love kept me hanging on. Dad — you are  
my ideal, my example, and my hero. Rob and Amy —  
we're the kids! I love y'all fellas! It ain't over yet!  
Tom and I have shared all four years. We have a friend-  
ship that will last for life, as Earnie and Julie would say: All  
The Best — Shep.

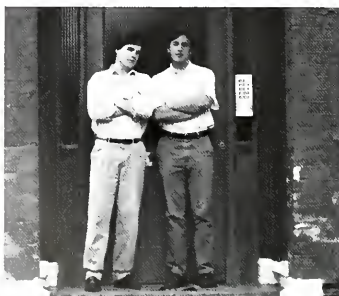
The bitter hand of Fate and the bad toss of a bottle  
cop landed Mike at the "I" and he has been trying to  
recover ever since. Nonetheless, Mike and I survived  
many trying times here: the creeping crud, common  
nonsense and the age of unreason, and the everyday  
hassles that plagued us throughout our cadetship.  
Thanks for all the goodtimes Mikel Semper Fil JCY '87  
I've often wondered about how different things would  
be if that beer cap had landed on the other side on  
that March night four years ago, and I had ended up at  
Hampton-Sydney; however, I wouldn't exchange my  
four years here for even a thousand fraternity parties.  
Oddly enough, it was here I learned how to live rather  
than just exist. To my BR's, especially John, Bob, and  
Ernie: I know that I haven't been easy to live with, it was  
only because of you all that I made it through here with  
my sanity intact. I'll miss all of you. To my family: I can  
only offer my heartfelt thanks for all the love and sup-  
port you all have given me over the past four years. I  
love you all! MCM '87

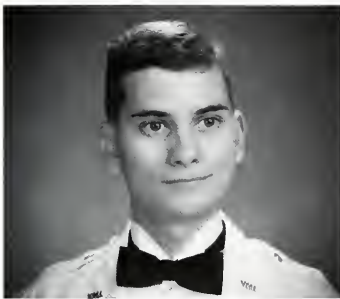
"If we weren't all crazy we'd all go insane." Jimmy  
Buffer

Dykes 1984 — Mark Alan Draper  
1990 — Lenny Carson

Dykes 1984 — Frank Kollmansperger  
1990 — Arland "Dave" Moon, Trey  
Wetzel

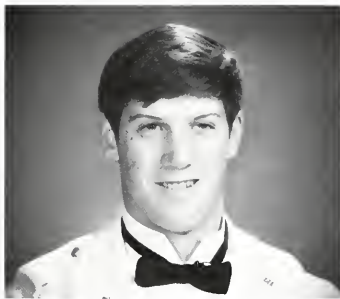
Dykes 1984 — Mike Hicks  
1990 — Larry Ritter, Clint Douglas





Hiram Abif Morales Jr.

El Presidente, El Speedy, Babaloo, R. Ricardo  
History — Air Force (SAC)  
San Juan, Puerto Rico USA



Matthew Hope Morgan

Larry, Young, Haug  
Economics — A Special Student  
Richmond, Virginia



Paul Eric Munson

Musclehead, Moondog, Chooch, Son of Mun,  
Pablo  
English — Army  
Roanoke Rapids, NC

Morales Co. Commander 4, CPL. 3, PVT. 2,1; Deans Honor List 2,1; Academically Distinguished 2,1; American Legion Medal 3; Sigma Delta Pi 2, — President 1, Reserve Officer's Assc. Medal 2; Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges 1; Arnold Air Society 3,2, — Historian 1; Newman Club 3,2,1; Rat Daddy Club Sec. 3, Vice-Pres. 2, President 1.

VMi Investment Club 2,1, — Vice President 1, Advertising Manager VMi CADET 2,1, CRC 2; Society of Young Economics 2,1; PVT. 4,3,2,1; Year Round Student 3,2; Summer Camp 0; Illegal Car Club 4,3,2; Ski Buzz 3,2,1; Ruins Committee; M.L.F.C. 2,1

OGA Sec. 1; Douglas Corter France Award Comm.; HMWHC 2,1; Rugby 3,2,1; Match Sec. 2,1; Blue Whaler 2,1; Drunk 4,3,2,1, Ring Figure Comm. Pirate 2,1; Stockwells Rangers 2,1, Graduate Chris Peckham School of Charm, Knight of the Hall of the Wicked Ones, Molcontent and General Rebel 4,3,2,1, Scrum Dog, Mutant Society, Vagon Orange Sharer 2,1.

When one thinks of someone who exemplifies the citizen-soldier/brother rat concept unique to cadets, Hiram is the first to come to mind. He is proud to be a son of Puerto Rico and has enlightened everyone with his authentic speech. "El Presidente" also happens to be very proud that he will control a part of America's "Mushroom Diplomacy" upon graduation. But most of all, Hiram has been a true B.R. all four years; his humor, antics and costumes lighten the day. He has always been there to assist in time of academic and institute problems. Hiram is a true B.R. and even a closer friend. Buena Suerte Amigo! RCM 87

To me the VMi family became my ideal family: always providing me the encouragement I needed when I most needed it. To all those of you who thought of me as living proof of Ricky Ricardo on post, think of this as the end of another "I Love Lucy" show. To my rats Daren and Bob: Fight and never surrender. It was an honor to be a part of the Corps and wear the uniform; this bond that we shared will always bind us as a special breed of amigos. To my Brother Rats and friends, El Presidente wishes success and makes a final decree: Long Live the Corps! Viva America!  
"The Rest Is Silence" (W. Shakespeare)

Three long years that should have been four. Good thing we studied and never drank beers. Larry introduced me to southern hospitality and I thank him greatly. Fatdog.

Matt was always there to serenade me to sleep with his banjo or help me throw chairs out of our window after a buzz. Chester.

300 beers and Meleams = Borf Biscuits. S. Tooker Larry's typical return from a weekend, one second before taps, in civ's, no tie and hammered; did I say weekend, I meant typical night.

To my Rents, as F.A.T. once said, I'm sorry for the extra gray hairs. Liz, John, Mom, and Dad, you are the coolest, craziest, most loving family I could ever ask for, I love you all. Thanks for putting up with me. I thank my dykes: Sweet, DK, Sprull, and George for my "college freshman" year. It was a HOWL YOU HAUGS! My roommates are a bunch of crazies, you too Lumpy, and I can't think of a better group of crazies. Fatdog, Chester, Rick, Steve, Lumpy thanks for the best of times. I'll miss the fun — Cockpit, Palms, Ruins, ML, when we're gone but who says we can't come back five years from now and throw chairs out the window. You see — VMi is what you resolve it to be. I Love It All! MHM

There I was on the shore of the Zambezi River, being attacked by a horde of Bantu Warriors. "What am I doing here?" I thought. So I packed my bags and came to VMi. To begin with, Leroy, I stayed for other reasons besides my friends, although they are a major reason. I won't try to recollect all the good times, words just would not do justice. I will say I do not regret coming here. To my fellow woman haters — Tim, Doug, Reid, Chris, Mike, Kevin, John I bid a most sad farewell. Friends such as you are irreplaceable, we need to get together and be bad because Tim's night everyone does hate us, Tim — it's been one hell of a four years. You're the best bunkie and friend I could ever ask for. Sorry about trying to throw you out the window rat year. My thanks and love go to my parents for their unending support. Many thanks to the Garsts' my second set of parents. Goodbye to room 167, Monkeyboy, and of course the Rugers. Gunny, carry on the tradition Gonz and I have handed down to you. To all girls — read my lips, Curt — you deserve whatever you get. It's been fun. Gonz, you're so out of control you should be caged. Later VMi, can special students be Tacs? When this world we live in makes you give in and cry, live and let die. — Wings. Goodbye BR's. Fight the good fight Arooo!! — Moondog

Dykes 1984 — Manuel "Dez" Mendez  
1990 — Bob Cunningham, Daren Payne



Dykes 1984 — John "Sweet" Mays aka Haug  
1990 — John Aydelette



Dykes 1984 — Wild Bill Janis  
1990 — Chilton "Blaster" Morris





**Neal Jamison Naff**

Sponge, Skooter, Billy-Bob, Snuffy Smith  
Biology — Army Infantry  
Boones Mill, Virginia

Class President 4.3.2.1; General Committee President, Post Comm. 3.2.1; Rat Training Cadre 3.1; Phi Kappa Phi 2.1; Panther Fall's Camp and Keg Club 3.2.1; Southern Conf. Basketball Tourney 3.2.1; Zaltman's 3.2.1; Estelle's Fan Club 4.3.2.1; Room 111 Pink Belly Committee 3.2.1; Pvt 4, Cpl. 3, Reg. Sgt., Ops Sgt. 2, Reg. XO 1, Dean's List 4.3.2.1.

Neal was our class president but more importantly he was our Brother Rat. He was a crazy, raging madman at most events, but he was the calm, cool, collected spokesman in the time of need. Thanks Neal, it was fun. JCB. Neal, you were an example. You were a friend. The example may have had a few faults, but the friendship was faultless. PEJ. Neal, I've learned a lot from you in the past three years. Somehow you were able to give 100% at yourself to everything you did and you managed to make 99.9% of it fun. I know you'll accomplish whatever you set out to do RDS. Thanks for all your love and support Mom, Dad, Wes, Bea, Abe, and Ellen. You were always there when I needed you. Cliff, Perry, and Robbie, thanks for keeping the good times rolling no matter what came our way. John, thanks for the example you set. Matt, keep up the good work. To the class at 1990, you did your dykes proud as rats — make the Institute proud as cadets. Be the best, your Ratline demands nothing less. To the Faculty and Staff, my studies and duties were never made easy, but in the end they were always rewarding. Most importantly, Brother Rats, we were the "happy few" who knew the value of sacrifice and duty. Our class did not need an example or a leader, but a servant. Thanks for allowing me to be just that. We are truly a band of brothers and the best be the tie that binds.

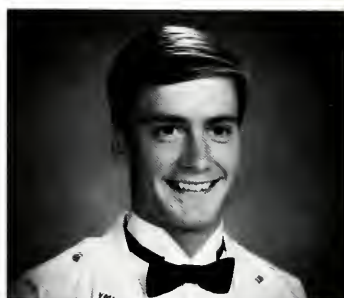


**John Charles Nagle IV**

Jay, Big Hands, Nascar  
Civil Engineering — Air Force SS  
Wilmington, North Carolina

Summer School 4.3.2.1; Pvt. 4.3.2.1; AT&T Chairman 4.3.2.1; Illegal Car Club 4.3.2; ASCE 4.3.2.1; POWBC 4.3.2.1; Weekend Road Trips 4.3.2.1; Raleigh 500, Chapel Hill 500, Taps — UNC and Back — BRC. Wednesday Nights Out, Florida Breaks 3.2.1; Carolina On My Mind, Rooms 440, 303, 203, 103; Real World.

Jay is probably best described as a free spirit. He has seen every aspect of cadet life: being on the basketball team, permit life, marching in parades and don't forget about folding newspapers to get out of parades, the regular cadet. He is one of the only cadets that I know who has taken a year off but never left VM. The life of a regular cadet is more agreeable to him. Jay is always thinking, planning, and scheming. He always has something to fall back on in case something doesn't come through. He is constantly having a good time. He is never at a loss for women either. Over the past three years I have come to be a very good friend of his and found that he is not the type of person that only thinks of himself, in fact he is always willing to help others. Well enough on that, it's time to remember all the good times: The beach, the lake, Chapel Hill, Raleigh, the Haps, the parties, summer school, living in the frat, Fort Lauderdale, the countless road trips, and the Debutante Ball! They are all great times that we will never forget nor switch for anything JEB. Mom, Dad, Nan, and Pop, thanks ever so much for everything, without you all, there is no way I would have made it!



**Richard Paul Nelson**

Rick, Dicky, Sam  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Accomac, Virginia

Pvt. 4.3.2.1, Cpl. 3; Ring Figure Committee 3.2, ASME 4.3.2.1; Rat Training Cadre 1, Red-Front Ranger 4.3, SCSC 2.1, Dean's Other List 4.3.2.1; '87 Summer School All Star.

I can remember when I told my parents that I had made a final decision about where I was going to college. My Dad, especially, seemed surprised when I told him VM. It had not surprised me. It seemed natural. After all, my grandfather and father had preceded me in making the same decision. But on August 17, 1983, nothing seemed natural. I had a new name. I was Rick instead of Dicky. I had a new haircut. I had new responsibilities. And I had new friends. There are too many to name, but a few must be mentioned. Jon F., John N., Charlie E., Randy J., and Mark C. — Thanks for making four years and summers here at the "V" the best it could possibly be. Friendships like the ones made here will last a lifetime. Army, it was worth the waiting and suffering of three and a half years of this place to have gotten to know and spend time with you. I love you and no matter what the future brings, you have made the last year and a half here worth going through the Ratline. Last, but definitely not least, Mom and Dad: Thanks for all your support — financially, academically, and especially as parents. You could not have done a better job. I know I don't say it but I love you and appreciate everything you have done for 21 years.

Dykes 1984 — John R. Shannon  
1990 — Matthew Henning, The Class of '90



Dykes 1984 — Scott Williams  
1990 — Max Guggenheimer



Dykes 1984 — Mark Krajewski, '86 — Tom Kardos  
1990 — Neil Whitmore







**Samuel Floyd Nelson**

Sam, Sambo, Rick  
Economics — Air Force  
Accomac, Virginia

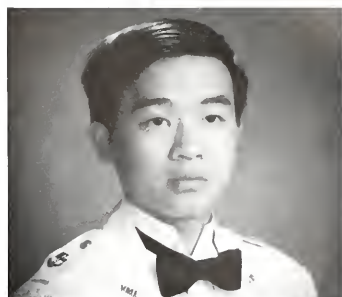
Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, XO 1; Cadre 3,2,1; Posit Committee 3,2,  
President 1; Society of Young Economists 3,2,1, Rat  
Training 3; Circle K 1; Number 1 Club 1; Daytona Beach  
Club 2,1; Cadet Assistant 1; ILJ 4,3,2,1.



**Paisarn Ngarmwongwan**

Lek, Pi, No. 1, Alphabet Mo  
Civil Engineering — Royal Thai Army  
Chachoengsao, (Padrew) Thailand

Pvt. 4,3,2,1, Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Acad. Distinguished 3;  
Special Student 4,3,2,1, Publicity Chairman CES 2; Soc-  
cer 3; ASCE 4,3,2,1, Laid Back 4,3,2,1; Zoo Corner 3,2,1;  
Unauthorized Car Club 2.



**Hung Ngog Tran**

Easy Rider  
Electrical Engineering — Army  
Richmond, Virginia

Study 4,3,2,1.

Anything worth doing is worth doing well. I can remember this little quote from a high school teacher who had graduated from VMI. Now my turn to leave has come and I have learned what he meant. I would be a fool to say that I don't want to leave and an even bigger fool to say that I won't miss my friends. I really could not have made it without you. Mark, we have spent 4 years together, and I want you to know I could never choose a better roommate. I love you like a brother. Bob, you were always there to help. I think you were the only one in the room. Mom and Dad, you gave me everything I needed. I hope you are proud. Everything I did was as much for you as it was for me. I hope you both know how much I love you. I wish I could return what everyone has given me. I owe so much to my friends... especially Bobby, Vert, Trip, Rick, Kevin, and Rob. You all made this place the most it could be. And now last, but not least, Jackie. How can I thank you for your sacrifices? You gave me more than I deserved and I love more than you know for it. Someday I hope I will be able to make it up to you. Bye-Bye VMI, Hello Life!

Lek, does he talk were my first thoughts when I first met him, but after a while I found out that he did talk and had quite a good sense of humor. He also is a great friend to have even though he is too serious at times, but I guess you have to with his grades. As a closing note, I don't think I could've had a better roommate, I wish him the best of all and I'll miss you like my brother. JPL.

It has been a privilege to know someone like Lek. Since our third class year, I've grown to admire him. It is unbelievable how someone from a different culture can adapt so quickly and actually came out ahead of the game. The end of our cadetship brings great relief, but also great sadness. Lek, good luck and continued success. I will miss you greatly. RTJ.

Thank You all.

Paisarn Ngarmwongwan.

I came to VMI for one reason and that was to receive a BS in Electrical Engineering. I will approach this goal very soon. On the road to this goal of a small military college, demanded a suffering no one but a VMI graduate can understand. The school prides itself on the strict honor system, the Brother Rat spirit, and the Ratline. Through these years, VMI has taught me many valuable lessons that will forever change me. One of the most valuable things that VMI and its faculty has given me is knowledge. This will be my security for the rest of my life. In achieving this goal, I want to thank my mother and father for their continuous support and care. My roommates for their help and their continuous reminder of what I have to do. The friends I have made here I will never forget.

"There are three sorts of friend that are profitable and three sorts that are harmful. Friendship with the upright, with the true to death, and with those who heard much is profitable. Friendship with the obsequious, friendship with those who are good at accommodating their principles, and friendship with those who are clever at talk is harmful."

Dykes 1984 — Chris Parks  
1990 — Todd "Buck" Eckloff, Bobby  
Butler

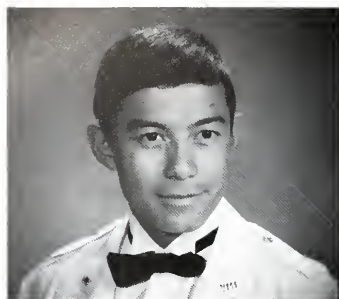


Dykes 1984 — Keith Buckley  
1990 — George Palomar, Ramil Ibanez



Dykes 1984 — Nguyen Hao Anh  
1990 — Vu Chinh Tuong

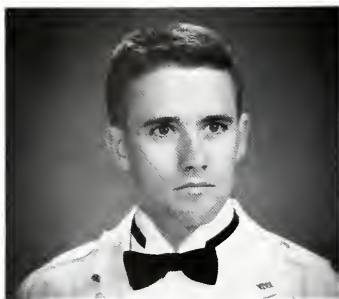




**Chinawat Noiwan**

Chin, Gus, Dink, The Kid, Arnold  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Annandale, Virginia

Rt 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, 2nd Bn S-2; Dean's List 4,3,2; Navy  
Scholarship 4,3,2,1; Glee Club 2,1; Tennis Team 4,3,2;  
Illegal Car Club 3,2; Symposium Committee 2; Drug and  
Alcohol Abuse Committee 3, ASME 4,3,2,1, Who's Who  
1, Navy Nuke.



**John Herbert Nolan**

Herbie, Herb, Jew, Hey You!, Occupant,  
?S@=!#  
History — United States Marine Corps  
Yuba City ( 329 ), California

Rank 3,2,1 D Co. XO; RDC, Rock 4,3,2,1; Planters Club  
4,3,2,1; Old Barracks 4,3,2,1, Cave 1, Wildman 3,2,1, Sta-  
tue/Past Marker 4,3,2,1, Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1, Pres  
— Society of Cruelty to Women, Hook (Founder),  
HMWHC 1; Drone Pilot 3,2, Red Wings 3, Pig's Teddy  
Bear 2,1, Rat Training 2,1, James "Lopperhead" Bright's  
School of Social Drinking 3,2,1.



**Claude Buford Nolen III**

Trey, Doc, Norman Bates, CB, Buf  
History — Army Armor  
Rocky Mount, Virginia

Class of 1986, Rugby 4,3,1; Virgin Private, Ferrum Col-  
lege 2A and 2B; Dean's List 2B, Party Madman; Five  
Year Man's Society 1.

Why did I choose VMI? I've asked myself that question  
countless times and I have never been able to express  
my answers into words. I could not have made a better  
choice! I have learned and grown so much over the  
past 4 years. The "I" drew out parts of me I never knew  
existed. There have been some trying times here, but the  
"I" has taught me how to overcome those chal-  
lenges. The "I" has been demanding, but what she's  
given back is worth ten fold of what she's asked for.  
To my family, where would I be without your endless  
love and support? Mom and Dad, all of the love you've  
given me can never be repaid even in ten lifetimes.  
Bach, you're the best dyke a Rat could have. Thanks a  
million. To my roommates, Russ and Kevin, although  
we've been together for only four years, I feel like I've  
known you for a lifetime. Guy, my Rat, I hope that you'll  
find VMI as great a place as I've found it to be. Never  
settle for mediocrity. Tyler, Peter, Lennie, you guys are  
good Rats. Good Luck!

Mom and Dad, although we did not see eye to eye  
most of the time, thank you for your advice even when I  
did not listen. To my five beautiful sisters, I wish all the  
best in your lives. Bon it was fun at times and that is what  
I will remember. Pig/Lop, I love you as a brother. Al-  
though I am supposed to be able to express myself, I  
am not a poet. The feelings are so strong both good  
and bad. Maybe this will work. "To travel on the edge is  
always where I burn to be, the further on the edge the  
hotter the intensity. You never know what you can do  
until you get it up as high as it can go." KL, "I'm hot and  
when I'm not, I'm as cold as ice." AC/DC, "Let's wel-  
come home the soldierboy, no angel of mercy, just a  
need to destroy." Defleppard. The loneliness of the  
long distance runner. Tony B. — Tequila nights. "This is  
special high intensity training." "Let's do it, do you want  
to live forever?" "I had a dream but it turned to dust,  
what I thought was love, it must have been lust." Fially  
to my future wife, whoever that may be, do not hold  
what I did here against me. What I did in many cases  
was the act of a very foolish boy. And to any future  
sons, I would think seriously before choosing VMI, be-  
cause a Nolan never gives up or quits what they start.  
JHN '87.

It has been difficult to cram 4 years of education into 5  
years and 3 summers, but I've managed. As a flying  
Fluco I came to VMI. My Brother Rats passed, I failed. My  
academic sobriety was taken at Ferrum College "in  
historic Virginia." I will forever be in debt to those folks  
for getting me back on my scholastic feet. Wanting a  
commission and the desire to complete what I had  
started led me back to VMI (after 2 years of life in the  
bacchanal lane). I found that not only were my Brother  
Rats gone, I had to actually salute some of them (   
Brother Rat Butter Bars). The Air Force gave me the  
boot. So the Army adopted me. Thank you LTC. Dick: I  
never really liked the Chair Force anyway. I have no  
deep words of wisdom, but I implore Randy to study  
hard. Break the 5 year man curse that seems to plague  
this line of dykes.

Finally, I just want to thank those that helped me  
through. My Family (most of all), my Brother Rats, my  
Ferrum compatriots, my roommates, the Chinaman  
and anyone who ever sent me mail deserve my first  
born. What a struggle! At least I am educated now . . .

Dykes 1984 — Bach P. Long  
1990 — Guy "Cool Breeze" Vanderman

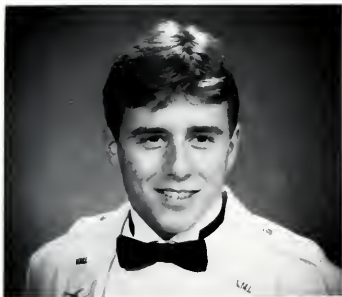


Dykes 1984 — Mark D. Gaines  
1990 — Frank "Weasel" Whittlesey,  
Neff



Dykes 1982 — Bill Kulas  
1990 — Holmes Smith





John Olinger

Johnny O, Johnny Buck, Oley  
Economics — Armor  
Asheville, North Carolina



Kyle Upham Oliver

Big O, Bigness, Ethiopian  
Civil Engineering — Air Force  
Annandale, Virginia



Gregory Stevens Otey

Country, Homeboy  
Civil Engineering — Air Force  
Roanoke Virginia

Corporal, 2; Private 1,2,3,4; Scuba Club 4; Parachute Club 1; Society of Young Economists 1,2

Rugby 1; The Ten 2,1; Ethiopian Club 2,1; Illegal Bottle Cruiser 3,2; Year Round Student and Summer School Alistar 4,3,2,1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; ASFCF 4,3,2,1; Hook 2,1; Ring Building Committee 2; Deans Other List 4,3,2,1; PVT 4,3,2,1; H.C.G. 2,1

Varsity Football 4,3,2,1; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1; Summer School 4,3,2; ASCE 4,3,2,1

Well, it has been 4 long years at VMI and I have learned more from this experience than I could possibly learn anywhere else. The learning experience for me at VMI has mostly taken place outside of the classroom, which could be seen from my report cards. However, I chose to lead the life I did at VMI by meeting as many people as I could and learning not only from their mistakes, but more importantly what people can be like from other parts of the world. VMI has been pleasant for me because I have been able to keep a low profile and enjoy things others would have been booted for. Maybe VMI wasn't right for me, but I will graduate, thanks to the help of my great family. If it weren't for their love and patience, I would have never stood a chance.

Kyle came here with his chin touching his spine and his shoulder blades locked. This attitude was paramount his strain complete. He made up his mind he would conquer this place from the world go. Together, we found wild things to do, staying just one step ahead of total "Crash and Burn." From boozin' in the "Womb" on confinement, to chillin' our throats at Goshen. The "Hugest" people in barracks tag team this place with a flying burrito from the top rope. Ethiopians Untel Big "O" you are gonna find yourself comfortable one day. Give yourself credit. One day, we'll race our Porches down Hawian roads past our Mansions with plastic flamingos. "What a long strange trip it has been," Kyle, but you know, soon, you will "Break on through to the other side." — H.C.W.

How anyone could spend 4 solid years here stretches the scope of my comprehension. Through it all somehow, Kyle has kept a positive attitude and has always personified what a "Brother Rat" should be in the truest sense. His selfishness has made living here a little more bearable. Being a hardcore private, he has always managed to keep his rankers cranium down to the right size. Good Luck, "O", see you on the stage in May. M.C.H.

I Just want to say thanks to my Family for helping me through here I Love You All Very Much

Well it is almost over! The past four years at the "I" have been tough, but anything that is worth a damn never comes easy. I owe thanks to many people. The most important are my Mom and Dad. Mom would wash and pack my stuff up, and Dad would drive me back and forth from Roanoke. I love you both for everything you have done for me. Also to Lisa and Eddie thanks for the letters and words of encouragement.

To my roommates John, Clark, and Craig you three have made living in an over crowded, underfurnished, poor excuse for a room as enjoyable as it could possibly be. Craig can't have one of your girlfriends, Clark Quiet I am trying to sleep, John before we go to Church together again I must by a baseball glove. Even though none of you guys have a real major I still think the world of you.

Mike, the little brother I never had, you have been a good dyke. Keep on working, because before you know it you will be writing a first class history.

To the rest of my friends that I have made at the "I", thanks for helping me survive. Thank you Dear Lord for all the times you carried me. ("Foot Prints")

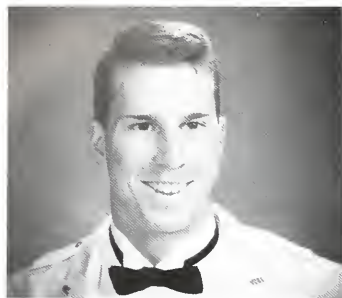
Dykes 1984 — Bill Noel  
1990 — Jim Dufford

Dykes 1984 — Jeff Phanuef  
1990 — Bob Duck Mason, Dave Pit  
Kaulfers

Dykes 1984 — Gary Maynard  
1990 — Mike Kemp







**Stephen Michael Owens**

Buzzard, Smowens, Shmeve  
Economics — Army — Infantry  
Springfield, Virginia

Cpl. 3, Rat Plt. Sgt. 2, F Co. XO 1; TCFC 3, Airborne  
Badge 2, AUSA 4, F Co. Football Team 2, SCSC; Rm. 452  
Club, Kiely's Roommate 4.3; Summer School 3; Rooms  
Hart Patron 4

I remember being around the sentinel box and doing the old yell for the Class of '87 for the first time. I was with Steve then. That was a great time in my cadetship. It's good to know that the same spirit that existed then at breakout will continue into graduation. Better yet, I'm glad I was able to room with Steve these past 3 years. It's been a great time. I'll miss the good times, and the bad ones we've shared. Good Luck, Buzzard. KV. Ever since our days at SSS, Steve could be counted on for everything — from help with a physics problem to being an excellent drinking buddy. Though he seems quiet, he is really an understanding person who will never let one down. I wish him luck in all his endeavors. RBR. Steve, it's been an interesting 4 years living with a radical right-winger. Ever since Rat year I knew life with you would be full of surprises. You have proven a force to be reckoned with. Despite this, you still have a keen sense of humor and we've had many good times. I'll never forget you and I wish you all the luck and success in the future. Your friend always, AVK. You were a great roommate, good luck! KB. In the small space remaining, I would like to thank my Mom and Dad for their love and support over the past 4 years. Foxrot. Rat's, you have taught me much about being a Plt. leader and your success has made me proud!

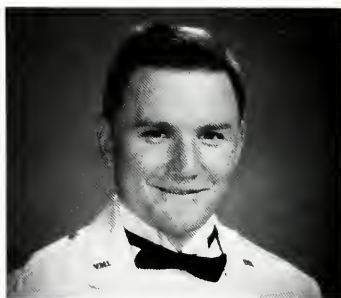


**Pakdi Pannorrit**

Pack, Koa  
Physics — Army — Field Artillery  
Nongkhai, Thailand

Phi Kappa Phi, Who's Who, Dreaming Oh! Buddha, I'm in Love. "Heavenly Woods."

I really love to do things more than talk. I wanna say just a few words: Thanks to my Mom and Dad, my lover, my roommates, Brother Rats, VMI Keydets, faculty, friends, Thai families, and everyone who helped me through VMI. That is all. "Pakdi!"



**Alfred Albert Pantano**

Egg, Eggba, Eggah, McGruff, Wop, Ducky,  
Raindeer  
Civil Engineering — Army  
Milford, Massachusetts

Rat 4, Cpl. 3, Rat Plt. Sgt. 2, Ops Sgt. 2, 3rd Bn Commander 1, AUSA; Civil Engineering Honor Society TRS; 2; Engineering Honor Society 1; Editor Plug -n- Chug 1, Honor Court 1; ASCE 3.2, Sec 1, Ranger Plt. 2.1; Rat Enrichment 1.

I've known Al "the Egg" Pantano since July '83 and since then I've found that VMI's 3 legged stool is nothing compared to the Egg. Egg has more than mastered the concepts of military (Airborne, Ranger, Bn. Co., the list goes on.) Academics (a 3.0 as a CE) and Physical Fitness (PT study). Our relationship has grown stronger since the first day we met. The support from Egg in the Ratline, letters and phone calls at home and abroad, and of course the partying we've had together while on furloughs, Spring Break, snow sports and more! Egg has been an irreplaceable asset in my cadetship. The name "Pantano" is known and respected throughout the Corps. As an Honor Court member and someone you can look to for some friendly advice, Egg is the Corps right hand man. The best decision I've made since I've been at VMI is the decision to room with Egg. However it was not a difficult decision. I could write on and on about Egg's achievements but this history is more of an appreciation for Egg as a person. Knowing the Egg is knowing success. His future endeavors in the army and later on as an engineer is destined to be successful, but what I've got to hope for is that the road that Egg and I have travelled together will remain forever. Here's to you Egg!!

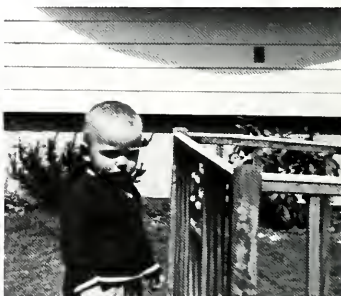
Dykes 1984 — Doug Lindsey  
1990 — Jim Burke



Dykes 1984 — Jerome M. Brinkly  
1990 — Li JG



Dykes 1984 — Mark Ghostman Carter  
1990 — Steve Crichton, Dave Rich





Christopher M. Peckham

Pecker, Peckerhead  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Rye, New Hampshire



Thomas Craig Peer

Tom, Peely-Head, Casper, Shoebird  
Economics — Navy  
South Boston, Virginia



Nathaniel W. Pendleton III

Nat, Stick, Knobby, Gilbert  
Civil Engineering — Army  
Wytheville, Virginia

Football 4,3; Rugby 3,2; Captain 1; HMWHC 2,1; Knights of the Hall of Wicked Ones 2,1; ASME (Under Protest) 4,3,2,1; Slug 3,2,1; Troll 4,3,2,1.

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Swim Team 4,3,2,1; Water Polo 3,2; Monogram Club; Douglas Carter France '71 Award 2; Illegal Car Club 3; The Womb 3,2,1; The Ten 3,2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1; Summer School Veteran 3,2,1.

ASCE 4,3,2,1; VMI Firefighters 2,1; Ethiopian Club 4,3,2,1; Hook 4,3,2,1; Friday Night Cocktails 2; Summer School 4,3,2; McCarthy's Home for Hungry Campers 2,1; Corps Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Pvt. 4,3,2,7; Cadre 2; Zephyr 4,3,2,1; Ruins Club 1.

After 3 years of women-hating, engineering, rugging, road tripping, and sleeping on the floor, it comes to mind that that about sums it up. VMI, to me, has been long periods of desperate work, broken up by short periods of at desperate fun. But great fun was had by all!

I'd like to thank everyone who's helped (and pushed) me through. Mr. and Mrs. Garst, you're the greatest. You've taught me a lot. All my partners in crime, Gorp, Burt, Moondog, Meat, Tim, Pee-Wee, Bear, Fish, and the enigma: Boner. I love you all. Keep in touch and don't slide down. Thank VMI-RFC (MB&B). "It never got weird enough for me." BM.

Dear Pecker, I love every hair on your hairy body. I don't know why. Your body is usually one of the happiest this side of the Rio Grande and it's been with some of the strangest life forms in this general area. I guess I love you because you're just like me. All idiot. We've seen some weird stuff in the past few years. We've been on the edge too many times and I loved each one. Squid on you slug.

Sincerely with much lust and affection, Gorp.  
P.S. Don't worry — He won't shoot, really.

It is hard to believe it is time for me to write my history. The four years have sped by. It has been a blast, even though I've been here without a break since August 1983. This place has gotten me down many times, but the friends I have made make up for all of that. I want to thank a bunch of people for helping me. Bill, my Brother Rats who awarded me the honor at Ring Figure, Dan and Dwyr, the members of the Ten, and the swim team have all been there when I needed them. I want to thank Coach Joyce for being a teacher, a coach, and a friend. Jay and Craig have been the best roommates a person could have and I wish them all the best. Finally, I would like to thank my Mom and Dad for their patience with me. I have not been the best of students, but they have always been there to push me along. I'm glad I have them as my parents. Well, it is time to get on with my life, so good-bye VMI. Good luck to the dykes at 112 and to the class of '87.

"So many people have come and gone, their faces fade as the years go by, but I still recall as I wander on, as clear as the sun in the Summer sky — it's more than a feeling." Boston.

Nat is a tough one to figure out. He is the only guy I know who can play around from 7.30 to Taps and then go out and study and still make good grades. His care-free attitude was a lot of fun to joke around with and an enjoyment to be with. JTM, Gilbert was a blast all four years starting as Rat roommates. If it hadn't been for old blue Zephyr, we wouldn't have had a lot of good times (just watch the traffic lights). Nat shammed thru as a ranker every year, but nobody knows why. Just kidding Nat, you were the best one I know (slack). You were the only first class private I know to wear stripes. DGF. Nat has definitely made my cadetship fun and enjoyable, from our Rat training days and sweat parties to road trips, summer school, Lauderdale and Zolman's. I've never seen him turn down a brew. Well, it's gone faster than I thought it would and we've made it a lot more fun than it's supposed to be. Let's keep partying and stay in touch. RPL.

Thanks to Jack Payne, Ferg, H and many other good friends for the good times at and away from the "I". Good luck. Thanks most of all to Dad, Mom and Bo, Sara, John, Lin, and Susan for your love and support. Nat

Dykes 1984 — Blake Hippenstiel  
1990 — Gordon "G" Byrne

Dykes 1984 — Bill Blazer  
1990 — John Stehn, Kelly Musick

Dykes 1984 — Chris Bruch  
1990 — Trey Rhodes, Ley Havird



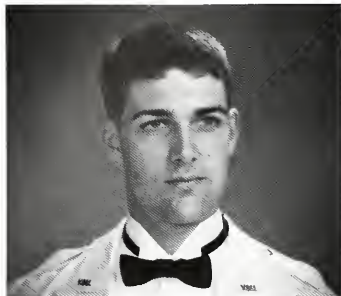


James Cloy Pennington Jr.

Jay, J.C., Funnyman, Surf Rat, Cool Breeze  
Electrical Engineering — Military Intelligence  
Alexandria, Virginia/San Diego California

Deans List 4.2.1, Who's Who In American Colleges 1, Distinguished Military Student 1; Rappelling Cadre 3.1; Ranger Platoon 3.2, IEEE Anti-Clemson Team 2.1 AUSA 1, Faculty Awards Committee 2.1, Vice President Class of '87; Red Front Ranger 4.3; Physics Tutor 2; Rock painting Committee 2; Superintendent of Jay's "School of Cool"; Ranger Challenge 1.

I can honestly say that even after four years here, I'm glad I came to VMI. If I had ended up at U. of Hawaii I would be selling fruit to tourists now. At times third class year I doubted my decision but deep down I knew it was right. Rat year I learned discipline and that I could go beyond my previous limits. Third class year I learned humility and how to sign checks. Second class year I began to really enjoy VMI and felt I belonged. Finally first class year I can look back and see how much I've grown. This year has been the best year I've ever had. Working with Col. Harbach and his staff has been an eye opening, learning experience and a pleasure. By far the greatest thing I have gained here are my true friends for life, T.K., John, Mark, Craig, Tom, room 118, and Dave, room 102, all the EE's, Cpt. Speaker and Carolyn, my rats, and all those I don't have room to mention. I have also gained a great appreciation for what is important in life: family, friends and fun. Without my parents (the best), Diane, my friends, and my roommates (who else could live with me.), and my dykes I could not have been successful at VMI. I'm looking forward to a life with eager anticipation and charge Glenn and Tony to keep the way far tradition alive. To the class of '90 I'll say I've loved workin' with you and be patient, you'll be in charge soon.



John Summers Phillips

Spaz  
History — Army Armor  
Atlanta, Georgia

Band 4.3.2; Tanker Platoon 3.2.1, Wrestling 4; Commanders 4, John Calvin Club 4, Museum Asst. 2; Pvt. 4, Cpt. 3, Op-Sgt. 2, Reg. S-3 Lt. 1.

Having you as a roommate taught me alot about myself and how to deal with other people, especially you! These last years have flown by because of you and our friendship. The late night bull sessions, trials and tribulations — girls?, ganging up on Speedy and the Dykes, and the candidness of your advice and comments is greatly appreciated and needed. You're a fantastic S-3 Captain — oops Lt. You do the best because you are the best! The only two words left are friendship and agape. Never say die! EOD. Words will never adequately express my feelings for you I don't know any two friends that could get so mad at each other and then be so happy together, as we've been the last three years. How many late night counseling sessions have we had? I feel sorry for anyone who didn't take the time to get to know you because they cheated themselves of a very good friend. Remember the night I got boned at 02:30 for improp dressed, that was the first of many talks to come. Your friendship is one of my most cherished possessions. "If you make one true friend then your life is worth while." Thanks for being my true friend D.S. My family, friends and Buck, thanks for your example and support. John S., Nancy and Ed, I survived on your love. "I'll get by with a little help from my friends!"



Robert E. Phillips

Bob, Blab, Muscle Head, Bullet Head  
Economics — Army  
Medford Long Island, New York

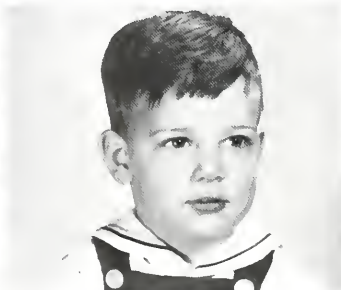
Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Lacrosse 4.2.1; AUSA 3, Sec. 2, Treas. 1; FCA 3.2, Treas. 1; S-5 Taur Guide; Cdt. Public Relations Committee.

If I have learned nothing else in the past 4 years, I have learned that the game of life cannot be won by any single individual. In order to be successful you need the support of the people who are close to you. Without that support, you are nothing, and you will go nowhere. I, however, have been blessed with that support, and now is the time for me to say thank you. Mom and Dad, there is no way possible to repay for all you have given me. You believed in me when I doubted myself. I hope I have made you proud. Chuck, Thanks for always looking up to me. I'm proud to be your big brother. Work hard and you will go far in life. Grandpa, thanks for always being there for me, you don't know how much it has meant to me. Mark and Sam, thanks for making the past 4 years much more enjoyable. Best of luck to you both. Tracy, you have been my greatest inspiration. At times this place has been rougher on you than me. Thanks for standing by me and being patient. I love you more than words can say. The diploma is as much all of yours as it is mine. Last, but especially not least. I want to thank God for all the small miracles. I have fought a good fight, I have won the race, I have kept the Faith. 2 Tim 4:7

Dykes 1984 — Thomas B. Graham  
1990 — Antonio Zang, Glenn Barr



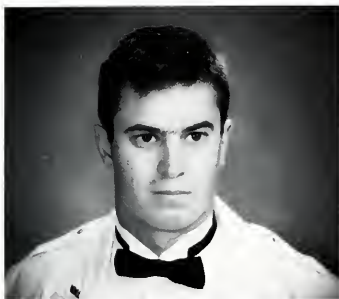
Dykes 1984 — Hirsch, Ma, Shimatsu, JM  
1990 — Huntsberry, HS, Dolan, JJ



Dykes 1984 — Roland C. Staiano  
1990 — Larry "Spaz Man" Farrell



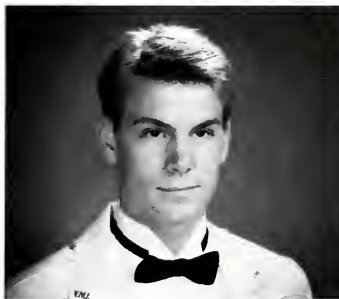




John Richard Piloni

Pig  
History — Army  
Glen Ridge, New Jersey

Rat 4; Pvt. 3; Cpl. 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; RDC 1; Engaged 2; Single 4,3,2,1; Drone 3; HMWHC 2,1; "The Family" 3,2,1; Booze Cruise 4,3,2; Summer School Stud 4,3,2,1; Sin Lodge 2,1; Brain Cell Bar-B-Q 2,1; Cluge Dynasty 2,1; Pig 4,3,2,1



John Edward Poast III

C.W., Emily, Poot, Poastie, Poster  
Spanish — Air Force  
Kaneohe Hawaii

Swimming 4; Spint Squad 3,2; Rugby 1; S-5 Staff 4,3,2; Corporal 3; Privite 4,3,2,1; Azalia Festival 3,2,1; Deans List 2



Thomas V. Politano

The Wop, CB, Tommy Gambino  
English — Army  
Wilmington, Vermont

Squareroot Club 4; Cpl. 3; Cannonball Comm. 2; VMI Firefighters 2,1; Summer School 4,3,2; MBC Club 4,3,2,1; AVAS 2,1; Writer, Snip's Love Advice Column 3,2,1; Parental Scholarship 4,3,2,1

Mom, Dad, Criage, Grandma, and Gramps, I hope I have made you proud. I love you all and could NEVER thank you enough. I would also like to thank Stash, Al, Andy, and mostly Dan. You taught me well. To my roommates, you guys were the best. Andy, deon, Ted, we did it all the way from the start. You will always be like brothers. Alan, I have never met anyone as compatible and nasty as we are together. Kenny, You are a damn good friend. To my best friend, John Nolan, you know that neither one of us can say it well, but you know what you mean to me. Ian and Dave, good luck. Dykeship is forever.

VMI, you were a tangled combination of hate and love. Many times, hate got me through, but no regrets. Fortunately, I walked away with a love both for VMI and for its people. I bid thee farewell and thanks. The old wise man asked the young warrior, "What is best in life?"

He replied, "to crush your enemies to see them driven before you and hear the lamentations of thier woman." Lift hard, stay loose, and make the kill when you can. Do it for success! PIG

Soon my cadetship will only be a memory. As I reflect on the past four years, I remember good times and bad, but most important I remember the people. Chid, Kevin, Brad, and Bill, I'm proud to have you as friends. Robert, I don't know how you put up with two LA majors, but I'm glad you did. We've certainly had some good times. "Fake... is FUN!" Mike, we spent too much time together, but it was time well spent. I'll never forget the T.V. room, Spanky's or Europe. You both are much more than friends, as you have been a part of me for four years. I hope this is only the beginning of our friendship. Mom, Dad and Michele, thank you, I love you! Margaret, you've been as much of my cadetship as anyone. I'll always remember the beach, and I'll always love you. When I think back on VMI, I think I'll miss the people the most. I've enjoyed my cadetship, and I'm sorry it has to end. At least I'll always have the friends I've made here, and a school I can be proud of.

I don't know where I'm going  
I don't know what I need  
but I'll get to where I'm going  
and that's all right with me  
— The WHO —

It's going to be difficult to find the right words to capture Tom's essence. My initial impression of an extremely opinionated, unconverted bluebelly in Italian wrapping was completely correct. As time went on though, I came to like and respect the Wop very much and realized his value went far beyond that of being the club 42 sink scrubber. When he wasn't at Baldwin, Tom could always be counted on for a favor or a laugh. It always seemed too, that Wop knew the stoop poop an hour ahead of everyone else. Tom attacked every aspect of keydet life with boundless enthusiasm (events like flood relief had him bouncing off the walls). I'm certainly glad he decided to put up with the South for a couple of years (who's putting up with who?). All of us in 42 wish you the best Wop and we leave you with the confidence that you'll do just fine wherever you're stuck — JWB

For my friend — ¡ah tela delicada, antes de tiempo dadad los agudos filos de la muerte! — Garcilaso  
Appropriate things cannot be given to those who have supported me, and put up with me. I offer them, humbly, my thanks.

Dykes 1984 — Dan Gettings  
1990 — Ian Duthie, Dave Petka



Dykes 1984 — Hank Selman  
1990 — Chris "Vern" Barker



Dykes 1984 — Ron Lowanski  
1990 — Brian McCormack

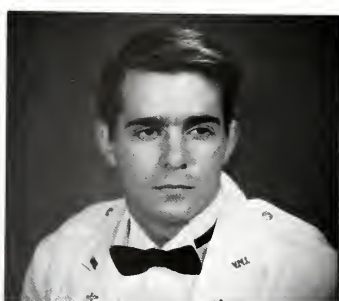




Tracy M. Porter

Slack, Redneck, Tonto, "P", Trace, Horseneck Economics/Psychology — Infantry Horse Landing, King William Co., Virginia

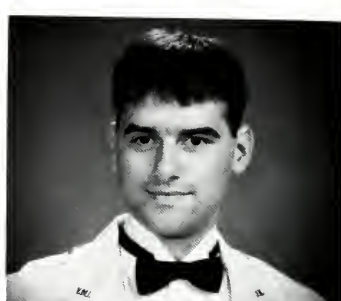
Private 4.3,2,1, Blow Co. 4.3,2,1; Alcohol and Drug Abuse Committee 2,1; Investment Club 1, Ranger Geek 4,3, Par IV Calc I Club; Par II Calc II Club; He-Man Women Hater's Club 4,3,2,1, F.B.G.A.S. 4,3,2,1, Rod and Gun Club 2,1; Zappa 3,2,1, Tequila Club 2,1, Official Corps Advisor on Native American Affairs 3,2,1



Kevin Thomas Price

K.T. "Buckwheat" Smedley Electrical Engineering — Navy Titusville, Florida

Corporal 3, Hop and Floor 4,3,2,1, Treasurer 1, Eta Kappa Nu 2,1, Deans Lists 4,3,2; S-2 Tutor, IEEE 2,1, AA Rat 4, TD Club 3, MBC Part-Time Student 2, PW Club 2, IEEE Anti-Clemson Team 2; HMWHC Member at Heart2, Illegal Car Club 2; Wandertwin Crash Team 1.



Kevin Patrick Reardon

English — Army Richmond, Virginia

CPL. 3, SGT. 2, LT. 1, Cadre 3,2,1; Honor Court 2,1, Prosecutor 1.

What a strange twist of fate it was when Tracey and I ended up in 423 together. We were like Mutt and Jeff. We had a lot of fun in the Ratline, and when Slack the Woolly Bear, and I moved to the Zoo for 3rd Class Year, I knew the fun had just begun. And it had! Third Class Year brought the boiling water, the Hole-in-the-wall supply, and a fear of being attacked by all of Arnold's Valley. Second Class year brought the disappointing academic extinction of the Woolly Bear, but that couldn't stop us. A blizzard of academics (Par 4 Calc I, whyyyy, and shhhh!) couldn't clear our minds of Ring Figure and fiancées. But there was the Hokie Kill and the Party Hat! First Class year brought the Citadel trip (with excess luggage) and Elmer Fudd Song. Lord knows what will happen next. I just hope he let's me know when he finally hears that Dinah Moe Humm! DSH GRANDMA, thank you for all that you have done for me. You are always there when I need you and I will never be able to repay you for the love that you have given me. I love you more than I can say. I hope Grandma is proud of me. To my family and Cam. I love you all and am proud to have a family that is as close as we are. We are truly blessed and I thank the Lord for this.

I feel that VMI has taken away what is supposed to be the best years of my life. But if I hadn't come to VMI, where would I be? Probably at some college in the nine year Bachelor Degree program, mixing with the wrong crowd. I can't say I never had fun, and I can't say that I had the best of luck either. It's a shame that you only remember the bad things in life when you look back, only remembering the good things when you are with your friends. All the bad things at VMI build character as an Alumni once told me as I was bickering about VMI early in my cadetship. So when the worst seemed to happen, the thought of the experiences building character helped me take everyday here, bad or good, in stride. Now, reality is around the corner, full of its surprises. I have gotten a lot out of VMI then again, VMI has taken a lot out of me. Somewhere down the road, I will see if it all paid off. Thanks Mom, Dad and Kim for all the support you have given me in the past four years. Thanks classmates for making barracks life livable. Mike, John, Tim, Doug etc. Thanks for the laughs, good-times, and everything. I could write a book about it all. To all those mentioned, thanks is not nearly enough.

It's hard to sum up four years at VMI in such a short time. The bottom line is that they were a quick four years with some bad times but mostly good due to the friends and roommates I was lucky to have over the years. At this time, many people need to be thanked for their support. First my parents and family for their advice and lending hand (especially when I was broke). Second there was my dyke and brother from '84 who provided perfect examples of VMI men. And last, but certainly not least, Maria who stood by me for four years. "We wander in our thousands over the face of the earth, the illustrious and the obscure, earning beyond the seas our fame, our money, or our only crust of bread, but it seems to me that for each of us going home must be like going to tender on account. We return to face our superiors, our kindred, our friends — those whom we love, and those we obey. . . There are the girls we love, the men we look up to, the tenderness, the friendships, the opportunities, the pleasures! But the fact remains that you must touch your reward with clean hands, lest it turn to dead leaves to thorns in your grasp." Joseph Conrad Chapter 21 Lord Jim.

Dykes 1984 — Eric "Bocephus" Harmon  
1990 — Dave Walsh



Dykes 1984 — Pete Watling  
1990 — Steve Linder



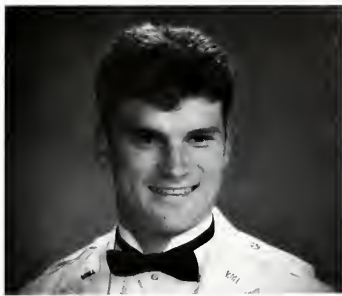
Dykes 1984 — Barry S. Mines  
1990 — Terrence Kerner





Vernie L. Reichling Jr.

Punkie, Big-Ear, Warmy  
Civil Engineering — Army  
Merriam, Kansas



Reynolds Bishop Renshaw

Rennie, Occupant, Wretch, Stud Muffin  
Civil Engineering — Army Engineer  
Alexandria, Virginia



Aaron Neal Robinson

Scrap, Mightydog, Tank, Scrapp  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Hampton, Virginia

Rat, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, First Class Private; ASCE 2, 1; "Plug-N-Chug" CE Newspaper 1; Rat Training Cadre 2, 1; The Ten 3, 2, 1; Hooks 2, 1; G.O.W.B.C.; SCSC, Airborne — 1986, Captain O Club 2, 1.

Punkie, there's no place like home, and we're almost there! Thanks for everything. I wouldn't have made it without you and Steve. Remember all your ailing injuries? I'd like to think that I caused them but I can't accept the credit. Here's to the Spiders and the holes on the football field. Go deep! Just remember the next time you get in a fight, they can't put you on confinement. Thanks for being a friend. You're always welcome at the Bigheads. Good Luck in the "Boy Scouts." Big Head.

Vern, did you know that gullible is not in the dictionary? (just kidding) We've put up with a lot in 4 years. From the Grateful Dead, who we wish would die, to Cmd. Erchul's endless Geo. labs. I'd wish you luck with women, but I don't have much luck with them myself. Now that I'm not there looking over your shoulder, quit pretending to be Rocky. And if you're going to be an Airborne stud, the least you could do is tape the ear down so people don't get dizzy watching you. Steve.

To Mom and Dad, thanks for all the support. I owe you both so much. I will be there if you need me. To Julie, our life is just beginning. It's been hell, but we've made it. No more L.D.R. Love ya, Vern. To the Ten-F K it, let's get some Mongos. To '87, go for it. To my favorite penpals, thanks Debbie and John. And no, I didn't forget you Miller!

TCFC I Co. Rep; Golf 4, 1, Lacrosse 4, ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1, President and Founder; Civilian 2; Red Front Ranger 4, 3, Planter's Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Cave Dweller 1; Cyrus Lover; Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Summer School Scholar; Room's Hat Patron; Hook: 452 Survivor.

It is a tough job to sum up 4 years of sweat and frustration on one page. It's a good thing I'm damn close to being illiterate. Why did I come here? Was it my masochistic tendencies? Was it my sadistic tendencies? My quest to be just a little different? No, I chose VMI because I don't like to party, drink beer, or chase women. All was not negative, however. I have had some of the best times of my life in the midst of the cooing hands of Mother "T". VMI is the only place on earth that makes rules, teaches you how to challenge them, and crucifies you when they are broken. However, winning at the game can bring a pleasure that can't be matched by anything non-sexual. A few things made my sentence a little more bearable. Brother Rats — thanks for the memories. Grandmommy, without you, this may not have been possible. Mom and Dad, your unlimited support and constant drive have helped me realize my goals and strive to be the best. "Good manners and bad breath get you nowhere." EC. "Big-shot, I tell you what, tell me what goes on around here; go ahead — get me in the corner, smoke my cigarettes and drink my beer; then you can look me in the eye and tell me if you see a trace of fear." JJ.

Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Vice President Promaji 2, 1, Treasurer Promaji 3; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadre 2, 1, Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, 1st Lt. 1; Cadet Public Relations Committee 1; Ghetto Crew 3, 2, 1. The Wheats 4, 3, 2, 1.

I would like to thank God, without whose guidance I would not have made it this far. Momma and Jim, you two are my life. Thanks for being there when I needed you most. I love you both! Grandma Jackson and Robinson, your little man made it! Aunt Kitty, Aunt Winne, and the Barnes, thanks for making my homecomings enjoyable and meaningful. Special thanks to Aunt Hollie and Greg, you two always provided the nudge I needed. To the Wheats! Remember the many good times that we've shared. Also don't forget the hard times that made us that much closer. We are the Boys! I want you to 'mema that! Finally, Scully, and Boobo, you know how I feel. I love you like brothers! Love always, Neal.

P.S. Dykes, hang tough!

My man Tank, well Cuddie, it's been hard but we made it. You've been a true friend and roommate. Remember 392 Geek Barracks? The pits. Take it easy.

Scrap, it's been rough coming through the tunnel not being able to see the light, but it's there and we can see it together. Take care. M.D.

Dykes 1984 — Brian K. Hermanson  
1990 — Rob Rease



Dykes 1984 — Dave Stephenson  
1990 — Fritz "Tweezerhead" Schrichte



Dykes 1983 — Judson Springer  
1990 — Tom Cotman, Lionel Taylor







Ronald A. Robinson Jr.

Ronnie, "Old Man"  
Economics — Navy (Aviation)  
Midlothian (and Chesapeake), Virginia



Steve S. Robinson

Fish, Steve-O, Slug  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Dumfries, Virginia



Paul Donald Russo

Roose, Pauly, Paulbow, Neck, Pizon, Roo  
Biology — Army-Armor  
Johnstown, Pennsylvania

Investment Group, Pres. 2, Chairman — Pres. 1, Wall St. Trip, Football 4, Hap and Floor 3, 2, Vice Pres. 1, Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1, Omicron Delta Epsilon, Cpl., Sgt., Plt. Lt., Cadre 2, 1, Summer 86 Foreign Study, USS Nimitz Cruise, Who's Who, Public Relations Comm. 1, VMI 87 Partnership, Baptist Stu. Union 4, Cadet Asst. 3, 2, 1, 1986 Econ. Scholarship

I don't know how we decided to room together, but for the past 3 years, we have been like brothers — We constantly encouraged one another, but we had our disagreements — We constantly joked on each other, but that was our way of saying we cared — Ronnie's accomplishments at VMI are numerous, but rarely was he given the credit he deserved — VMI would never have been the same without him — As we go our separate ways, I am anxious to watch him soar to new heights. WDB

Ronnie, What an asset he has been to the Econ. Dept., and often a headache to his roommates! — Admired by the women for his gray hair, he is loved by his roommates for his mama's cookies! Ronnie BR, send up a second, or bone a third — We will always love Him. GLE

Mama, Daddy, S.J., and all other friends and family who have supported me during my years at VMI, I want to thank each and every one of you for all your love, help, and encouragement.

VMI has instilled in me many worthy things, the most important being the value of Unity, Sacrifice, and Honor. A VMI education is an excellent investment in the business of life.

We should make plans, counting on God to direct us. — Proverbs 16:9

Wrestling 4, 3; Rugby 2, 1, Corporal (with protest); ASME (under duress), Spades Master 3, 2, 1, Red Front Ranger 4, Sock Throwing 3, (Confinement till 2)

What Graduation ALREADY? But it's only been four LONG years. My fellow roomslugs, what a variety, Jerry (yes they're still here) Ledlaw, Don (got any chocolate) Butler, Chris (what's that stuck on your chest) Peckham, Paul (I wanna be a ranker) Brannigan. How did we all survive? Barely! Who else could average 56 demo's, play spades till 3.30, and still have better grades than all our Rats. We've been together since we were thirds, and I've witnessed many strange and unusual things (HMWHC trials, concerts on the third stoop, the aftermath of the great orange and ice tea massacre, Jerry, etc.) and gained numerous memories. You guys have shed some light into a dark place. I can't forget Garpo, I owe you a lot, and all those other slugs out there (you know who you are). It's been a good trip because you all were along.

Dad and Mom, you were both a lot of help along the way. It takes a lot to put your kids through college (not just the bucks) thanks, Suzi, there is no way to tell you how much you've helped me through this place. You've put up with this place for four years, that takes a special person. Well, it's almost over. Fellow slugs, I wish you luck in your future. 'Til we meet again, bloop, bloop.

Regt. S-5, Sgt., Cpl.; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, (17); Football 4, 3, 2, TCFC Chairman 3, 2; Distinguished Military Student 1, AUSA 4, 1, US Armor Association 1; Tanker Platoon 1, Ring Figure Honor Guard 3, General Biology Club 2, 1; Cadet Assistant — Career Development Center 1, Who's Who Among American Colleges and Universities 1, 184NS.

Paul came to VMI as a cocky High School Football Player from Jtown. At first he said the "I" looked like a prison. Nonetheless, Paul matriculated to be a rat. He found he couldn't make it alone, and three people made life bearable at the Institute: Bill, Alan, and Mike saw fit to see Paul through the emotional ups and downs of VMI. Many 0200 raps won't be forgotten. Even though he came across as an individual, he thrived on their support. By his first class year, an end of Paul's life came on a September afternoon. 13 years of a game he loved was over before expected. Paul found there was more to life than a pigskin ball, but NOT MUCH. His Mom, Dad, Brothers: Dada, DJ, Aunts and Uncle, yes even Terry saw Paul through the change from a cocky boy to a VMI man. NOW, I thank Aunt Nance, Trapp, Cav, Watt, Lindsay, Lou, Clark, Whit, and most of all Dad. You never said a word. Those words always seem best! Mom, without you I'd be lost. Words aren't enough, I owe you both so much.

Dykes, Jtown is a super place. It built good cadets. Just remember: "You can't always get what you want, but if you try sometime, you just might find, you'll get what you need." Rolling Stones.

Best of LUCK to the CLASS OF 1987! PDR 87

Dykes 1984 — Randy Heath  
1990 — Kevin Miller and Alan Meshaw



Dykes, 1984 — Warthless, IM  
1990 — Stefan (Shifter) Herzog



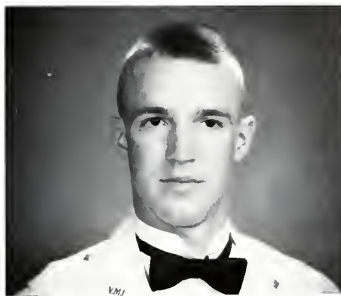
Dykes 1984 — Chris Busse  
1990 — Gasbo, George Rahab, Todd Northrop





Ernest Joseph Sacco Jr.

Ernie, Ern, Sac, Italian Hammer, Wop, Herb  
Biology — United States Navy  
Voorheesville, New York



Jon Eric Sachrison

Sac  
History — Marine Corps  
Clearwater, Florida



Charles Jeffrey Sadler

Jimbo, Frazier, Buck  
Civil Engineering — Army Artillery  
Richmond, Virginia

NROTC Scholarship 3, 2, 1; Boxing Club 4, 3, 2, 1; 1986-1987 National Collegiate Boxing Association Eastern Regionals, Runner-up Corps Uglyman Contest, Corp Tough Guy, Club "20" 4, 3, 2, 1; Rm 20 2nd Place Wrestling; New York-New Jersey "Booze Cruise" 4, 3, 2, 1, Mary Baldwin Weekend Student

It is hard to say what my years here at the "I" have done both for and to me. I came down here a tough Yankee, confident and already a man. My first year brought me to the rude awakening that I wasn't quite so tough and far from being a man. Still it was here I learned the type of man I wanted to be and also the type I didn't, for those who I would gladly follow and do respect, there are many I feel opposite for, they all know where they stand. Special thanks to my parents who always were behind me and kept me going in times of trouble, I promise I will make you proud. To all my friends, especially my roommates Bill and Scott and my fellow Bio Majors, it's been fun and I love you all. Finally to Haley, you've taken my love for what it is and given me yours, it's a cliché but for us the best is yet to come.

"It is not the critic who counts, nor those who tell how the strong man stumbled or how the doer of deeds might have done them better. No it is the man actually in the arena, whose face is marred with sweat and blood, who is striving valiantly against great odds. Who if he wins knows the level of high achievement and self-made glory and who if he fails at least is secure in the knowledge that he gave it his all, never stopped his attack and never gave up on himself or his dreams."

Cpl 3, Pvt. 3, 2; Plt. Sgt. 2; Plt. Lt. 1; Red Front Ranger 3; #1 Club 3; Illegal Car Club 2; #1 Club 2; Academically Extinguished 4, 1; Wasteabago Crew 1; Rat Training 3, 2, 1; Rappelling Cadre 1; VMI Firefighters 2; Semper Fi 1; Club "01 3, 2, 1; US Tobacco Co. Supporter 4, 3, 2, 1; Summer School 4, 3, 2.

Four long years, ma (WAM), is more than anyone should have to spend with me. Ask my family. Long nights on the stoop — longer nights on the point (get the hell off my point!) but soon it will seem they weren't long enough. Thanks for the friendship and caring I seemed to have when I looked to you. If we had a couple more years we should be living alone! May the Corps be everything that you deserve. Most of all though, I give sincere thanks that you were just you. Rah Old Mill MCB.

I entered Club 201 at your request, not really sure what to expect. What I found was as real a friend as any man could want. If it wasn't for your timely confession, who knew? I would say thanks for the memories, but we can't remember them! Best wishes for an illustrious career in the Corps. Mortgage? I dunno. LMB.

Punk — Even then he was a Marine! We spent many times together in many seasons and States, with many friends from the I. They've gone but we're still together. It's been a long time! Good luck in the Corps. DFC.

I came with visions of grandeur and leave with the same. Something was missed in between but much more was gained. Good luck to those I leave behind. Thanks to all (Esp. Charlie). Mom — to you I owe it all. JES

Bomb Staff 4, VMI Firefighters 2, 1, Pistol Team 2, 1, Tanker Plt. 3, 2; Pvt. 4, 2, 1, Dean's other list 3, SS 3, 2; Roommate Number One Club 3, 2, 1; ASCE 2, 1.

It has been a long four years. There are no regrets and if I had to do it over again, I would come to VMI again. I would like to thank my parents for all the support they have given me in the best and worst of times. To Alex, it was a great summer in the frat and the best of luck in life. Tripp, it has been strange (the more strange the better) and lots of fun! I will be seeing you around the city, Mike, D. Good luck in the Navy, maybe they will have a rugby team. M.J. and J.K. sorry about your number ones but then, people from the north never have any luck.

It is time to say goodbye. It has been a fun four years but now it is time to move on.

"Man is born alone  
man dies alone  
in between  
He is on his own"

Dykes 1984 — Tynan Dawson  
1990 — Steve Summa, Dominick Mullori



Dykes 1984 — Steve Woolwine  
1990 — Jimmy Cox, Jake Schmoyer



Dykes 1984 — William Gottwald  
1990 — John Gottwald





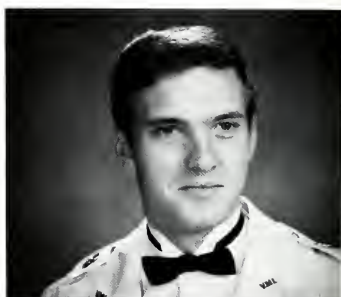
## Somkiat Sampan

KC, Kick Cat, Kiat  
Electrical Engineering, Army ROTC; Artillery  
Bangkok, Thailand



## Somsak Sawangsak

"Sak", "Sawang"  
Civil Engineering — Royal Thai Army  
Thailand



## Curtis R. Schoonmaker

Schoon, Schooner, "Name and Initials"  
Strange  
Economics: Navy  
Great Falls, Virginia

Rat 4, Cpl. 3; Acad.-Sgt. 2; Captain-Reg. S4 1; Deans Honor List 4, 3, 2, 1; Academically distinguished 3, 2, 1; Who's Who Honor Society Phi Kappa Phi, Eta Kappa Nu, President, Engineering Society of VMI; IEEE; USAA Academic All American; VMI Boxing Team 4, 3, 2; Treasurer 1; NCAA Champion 1985, 1986; All American Collegiate Boxing Team 1985, 1986.

It is hard to remember everything that I had done, experienced, trained, and learned since I had been at VMI for almost four years. But I never forget how tough our rat-line was, how hard the academic work was, how tough the boxing practice was, how often the MD was, and how good the teachers were. And I also remember barracks where we slept through the whole year long, academic buildings where we usually studied almost ten hours a day, Crozet Club where we ate all we could eat. Quantity comes first. It is not easy to say goodbye to brother rats who stay with you, eat with you, suffer with you, and help you out to make it through VMI side by side, shoulder by shoulder. I am sure that I will miss you guys, especially my roommates, and the "T". I hope we will keep in touch, and stick together as a class. I would like to thank you my mom, my monk for guiding me LTC. Mr. Yuvanatemya, Ms. Rongsart for your sponsorship, specially to Mr. and Mrs. Mapanyo, Mr. and Mrs. Thapanawat for your great support during a break, to my Big Brothers, Coach Colkins, faculty members, and finally to the Royal Thai Army for making everything come true.

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Computer Assistant 3, 2, 1; Civil Engineering Society 2, 1.

One of my rat roommates was neither a yankee nor a redneck. He was from Bangkok, Thailand and in the U.S. only 10 weeks. My corporal told us we had to teach him English, and that if he left we left. Social and cultural differences arose, but despite this, we made the best of it. Over the past 4 years I've seen Sak's character and amiable personality improve. Presently my Thai vocabulary is limited to three words. Two of which would get me beat up in an alley in downtown Bangkok. Sak, however, is boundless. Sak, although you'll be graduating in December, I know you'll be here with us on May 16. You've been a good Brother Rat, but above all, a good friend. I sincerely wish you the best of luck in graduate school, and in the Thai Army. See you in Thailand. R.W. Eckhoff, Jr.

I'd like to thank the Royal Thai Army, my Dad, Mom, teachers, friends, girlfriends, and Brother Rats for all the help in getting me through VMI. For 4 long years at VMI, I've learned that some places in this country are nice but some places are nicer. I'll go back to Thailand soon. The end has come. This will be my unforgettable history. Bye friends, VMI, and America...

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Rod and Gun Club founder; Sport Parachute Club 3, 2; Rugby 1; Track 4; Naval Aviators 3, 2, 1; Trident Society 1; English Cadet Asst. 2, 1; Alpha Sigma Chi 2, 1; Hop and Floor 3, 2; Rat Training 3, 2; The Other Timmins Society 3, 2; Quality Used Car Purchaser 3; Midnight Bikers 1; Red Front/ East Lex Raider 4, 3, 2, 1; Tow Truck Destroyers 2; Projects Dweller 3, 2, 1.

From rat year with Matt Howard and Derrick Johnson saluting at Taps, to now with Paul and Tim, VMI has been more fun than I could ever have hoped. I loved it here. I never found a problem so insurmountable that a positive attitude couldn't defeat, with the possible exception of grades. After trudging through multitudes of hours of courses, many for the second or third time, one equation remains in my head — summer school = bumper school, unless you own a station wagon or a bicycle. There are quite a few thanks in order, but to save time, I'll include my most critical benefactors: Mom and Dad, Art and Ginny Beeton, Coach King, Col. Acreback, my roommates Walgood and Son-of-Mun, Pete, Steve, and my "friends" at Citibank. No thanks to you at all Col. Gaines. When I finally get around to graduating I can only foresee one regret, that being my parentally disappointing G.P.A. My savior is that I don't think I've missed out on anything, and that's what I think is going to make me a happy man. To my Brother Rats in '87, it's been wild, and I'll never forget you. Let's all hope the next time we see a Commie, it's when he gets in the way of our gunshots. "The way of a fool seems right to him, but a wise man listens to advice." Proverbs 12:15. Guys, never let anything get you down, you'll crumble. C.R.S. '87.

Dykes 1984 — Dao Thien Phuc  
1990 — Liu Chin Yuan



Dykes 1984 — Brian Kroll  
1990 — Chun-Hsing Lin



Dykes 1984 — James R. Dillon  
1990 — Douglas M. Dillon







Scott K. Sciaretta

Boom Boom, Scary, Shreffaweat, Flash  
Chemistry — Special Student  
Fairfax, Virginia



Clarence Scott

Boobie, Cat, Sylvester, Boobo  
Economics — Army  
Wilmington, North Carolina



Gregory Alan Scott

Smurf, Sam, Red-Rum, Spaz  
Modern Languages — M.S.  
Powhattan, Virginia

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Society Of Physics Students 4; ACS 3, 2, 1;  
Marsenison-Bruening Society 3; Demolitions 3, 2, 1.

Who could forget that morning when we were awakened by a loud explosion only to see Scary holding a dish, face blackened, wondering what happened. Hey Scary that stuff explodes. Keep it on your side of the room. BSK

I was just getting into the rack when you popped into the room and said, "I'm your new roommate." It wasn't what I wanted to hear at the time, but I'm glad you did because you've become one of the family. Thanks again for not blowing us up. Your friend and roommate, AL

Well it's time to reflect on my four years experience. VMI has taught me things that are of great value in business and life. I would especially like to thank my mom and dad for their love and support for these four years. I love you, Mom and Dad, and thank you. Dear Lisa, the one I love the most, thank you for helping me through VMI. To my three brothers: Al, Hop, and Brad — You have been the greatest and were my family away from home.

To Ozzy and Stacy — Good luck and best wishes in your life together.

Varsity Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaj Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 1, Ghetto Crew 3, 2, 1; PVT 4, 2, 1, CPL 3; Scott Ship Scholar 4, 3, 2, 1; "Nerd Busters" 1; "The Wheats" 4, 3, 2, 1

Boobo, it's been great having you as a roommate and yes, I do remember your name. Hey, it's like that sometimes.

Boobo, time sure flies when you are having fun. I would not say it has been all fun, but time has been quick. You have been a great roommate and friend. Take care of yourself over the upcoming years. Keep your high yellow rear end out of trouble. Scrap O

I can remember the first couple of days at the "I". How can we forget the culture shock at our lives. Now I'm sitting here in my room writing my history. Well, it's time for me to sign out from the "I". Jeff it looks like we made it. Mom, Grandma, Missy, Aunt Cat, you've been a big part in me staying here. I love you all far that. And my man Tomas, "Q" man, I don't know what I would have done without you. Thanks for helping me keep my sanity. And to my dykes Renard and Errol hanging in there. Reach for the moon and if you don't make it you'll be among the stars.

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1, Tennis Team

Greg Scott arrived at VMI, of course he made the move of being a Pre-Rat, thanks Marsenison. Rat grades were atrocious could this be a real collage? He went through the routine being a Smurf and came out still as a Smurf. He missed being a Third Classman what a "disappointment." Going to another "real" college didn't help him a bit.

For me being at VMI is a decent accomplishment, although in high school I never thought I would be at a military school. There have been many rough times, but like anything else it all balances out. One thing about VMI is that the friendships that are formed are bonding and the memories unforgettable.

I would like to thank probably the two biggest influences in my life; Mom and Dad. I love you dearly and appreciate all your support and "money". Without you I don't know what I would've done with my life.

Robin, I love you so much. You've seen the good and bad times. I can only hope you are with me forever. Thanks for being there, Charlie "We Can Get Along — Red-Rum" Gilmer and Bruce "Anti-Climax" Bangley

Dykes 1984 — Walt Baskin  
1990 — David "Ozzy" Osborne



Dykes 1984 — Ron Abbit  
1990 — Renard "Sax" Johnson, Errol Martin



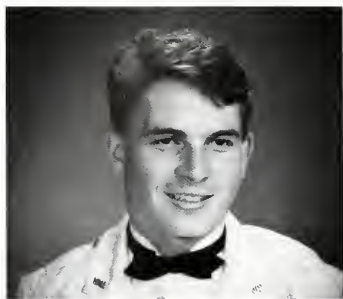
Dykes 1984 — Keith Mangum  
1990 — John Franklin





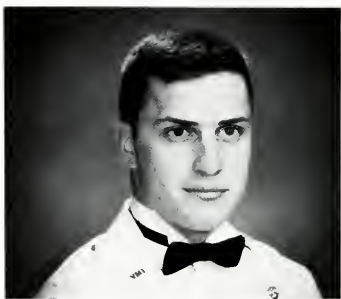
William O. Seifert

The "Nip"  
History — Army  
Clifton Park, New York



Brett Patrick Shepard

"God"  
Electrical Engineering — M.S.  
San Antonio, Texas



Jason Wesley Shepherd

Anvillhead, Shep, Huge  
History — USMC  
Georgetown, Kentucky

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3; Lt./Drum Major 1, Cadet assistant to History Dept. Cadre 3, 1, Pep Band 4, 3, 2, 1, Hop and Floor 3, 2, 1, AUSA 4, Herald Tmps 4, 3, 2, 1, Ring Figure Cannonball Committee 2, Rm 42 Masseuse 4, 3, 2, 1, Ghetto Club

Unlike most of us, Bill came to VMI with some idea of what he was in for, though it's probably safe to say the old "I" threw in some curves even the Nip hadn't bargained on. We all missed him when he left briefly at the end of third class year, but Bill was back second class year with the same easy going sense of humor. He proceeded to make up for lost time with a vengeance! Bill's personal three legged stool rested on running the block (Hi Mom and Dad), road tripping (breaking the sound barrier in South Carolina) and a legendary prowess with the fair sex (Bonjour Ami?). I'm sure we had a blast at the Citadel, Chapel Hill, and in Lynchburg. I just can't recall the details for some reason. On the more serious side of things, we were especially proud of the way Bill handled his job as Drum Major. There was a definite flair to the way he spun the mace that had been missing in years past. I consider my friendship with Bill one of the best things I got out of VMI.

I know you'll be success, as "FLASH ORIN", or whatever else you turn your attention to. — JWB  
It is hard to believe that four years have passed by so quickly here at VMI. I won't ask to enter the net Dad but hopefully I'll enter into something as good. Thank Mom and Dad for your support. Thank VMI!

Wrestling 4, Cadet Waiter 3, 2; Number 1 club 4, Alcohol awareness Program Graduate 3, 2

Having known Brett for two years before his self-imposed exile to Texas, I can say that those two years were the best here for both him and me. Brett just wasn't as lucky in not getting caught. Here's a man who will risk all. Every time I got too serious about this place Brett was there to save me. Being insane with Brett is better than the insanity of this place. I hope he'll graduate now and I'm sure he will, TAC's willing. Hey Brett, imagine what would've happened to this place if we had roomed with Jaime? — P.D.

Something strange happened to me when I went to Texas A&M for a semester. Believe it or not I actually missed this place. It definitely wasn't the military atmosphere I missed. It was the type of friends at VMI. There is something special about a person who can play by these rules and still party their butts off. Don't miss part 2 in next Year's BOMB.

Boxing 4, 3, 2; USMC Marathon 2; D.C. Marathon 2; Mtn. Masochist Tr. Run 1; Cast Mr. Roberts 4; V.P. RDC 1, He-Man Women Haters Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Gordon Calkins Haircut Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Attitude Problem 4, 3, 2, 1; Co-M.C. Ring Figure Fire Drill 2; Deans List 2; Pvt. Again 1; Subway Slam 1 I.E. caught by babysitter having fun

Shep, you've kept my head on straight the last four years, and have made me realize what is important, especially the friendship we have. Your character is your strength and I'll carry it with me in anticipation of times to come. JMC

I can't appropriately describe my feelings toward Jason in such few words. From masochist runs to fire drills to Big-Chil Sing-A-longs, we've done it all together. This has merely been the start of something good to continue for many years to come. There's no question! RKJ

It would be impossible in a few words to describe the emotional rollercoaster ride of a VMI cadetship. These here would cheapen the beauty of the friendship we've established here. I would like to thank my parents for the love, guidance, and support they've given me here. I would like to thank Coach Calkins for helping me endure this place with his subtle guidance and endless wisecracks. "The Fellas" know I would also like to thank Spike for setting the standard. To my family: I hope I've made you proud. To our dykes and the class of 1990, learn from our mistakes and make us proud. JWS

Shep, You've been my crutch, my confidante and my friend. You will always be the heart-of-my-heart. TJM

Dykes 1984 — Craig Peacock, Don Craighead  
1990 — David Blond, Kevin Cool

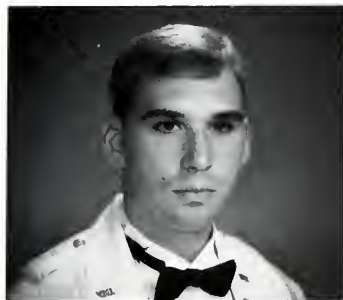


Dykes 1984 — Todd Henderson  
1990 — James "Couch Potato" Cable



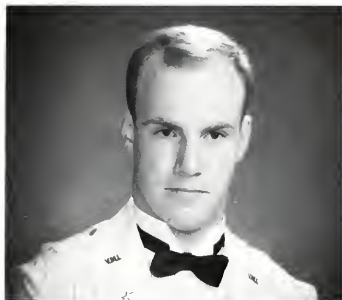
Dykes 1984 — Timothy D. "Spike" Stanley  
1990 — The Class of 1990





Kevin Peter Sincavage

Economics/French — Army Armor



David Matthew Smith

"Bubble", "Bubblehead", "Sod", Two Beer,  
Smitty  
Electrical Engineer — Navy  
Holtwood, Pennsylvania



Gary David Smith

Smitty, GD, The Other One  
Electrical Engineering — Air Force  
Staunton, Virginia

Rat 4, CPL 3, AC SGT 2; Cadet Captain; Regt S-1, Academically Distinguished 4, 3, 1, Varsity Soccer 4, 3; President of Investment Group 2; Airborne School 3; Economics Scholarship 3; Summer Foreign Studies 2; AUSA 4, 1; Omicron Delta Epsilon 1, Who's Who 1, Econ Cadet Assistant 2.

Ever since I came to VMI I have thought about the Ring and graduation. Now that graduation will be shortly upon us, I know more than ever how much VMI has done for me and how much I will miss it. No one can honestly say that VMI has not done something positive for them or that they have not benefited in some way from being here. The Rat Line taught me how to handle stressful situations and deal with problems as they arose. I also learned how to discipline myself academically and personally. Third class year taught me, as did the Rat Line, that you are not going to be on the top of the world — but your time will come. Second Class year was very special in that Ring Figure embodied me with the feeling of belonging to a unique and elite group — the Brotherhood of the Ring. First Class year has taught me responsibility and sensitivity to others. Hard core is not always the way to go. I want to finish my eulogy of sorts by how much I love them and how grateful I am to them for their constant support and friendship. Parents are uncanny. They have solutions to your problems, many in the mail, and your interest always in mind. VMI parents exemplify these traits. To my dykes I wish the best of success. Peter and Tyler, never subscribe to a 2.0 and go philosophy. Always strive to be the best that you can be. It makes a difference! Goodbye to the "I"!

PVT 4, 3, 2, 1; CPL 3, Batt S-1 SGT 1 Rugby 4, 3; Ring Construction Committee; Cannon Ball Committee 3, 2, 1; President Trident Society 1, Bomb Staff 3. I would like to thank Chaplain Caudill, Lt. Cal. Gordon and Dr. Mansour without you I'd have no history

My heart grieves for those who never got to know David Matthew. If ever there was a man who chose to be the example of a true gentleman in every sense of the word it was Dave. But unlike most, I don't envy, I'd rather idealize. I can't begin to describe the emptiness I felt when Dave was not around. He is a part of my life and will always be. Dave, thanks for making me a success. It was your undivided attention and your personal views that greatly helped others to see my potential. You are the most unselfish person I have ever known. But, when it comes to you and me, I'm willing to make that exception. Words are nothing without the feelings. So, the memories will remain locked in my heart forever. In every sense of the word, I love you and may God bless you, David — Whit!

He's mushy that Whit is don't ya think? 'Cept I know he means it just as much as I do. Terrible to know that we will all be hen-pecked husbands in three years. You know what they say — women! Can't beat 'em, can't shoot 'em. Mick, Terry, and Stef are definitely the best of the best. David, here and love you like a brother. So, here's to us, none better, the damned few, and they are all dead. Hey Bubba, you got any Beamon? I might have me a bit. Loan me a stick will ya, I'll pay you back later. — MRW

Dan, Thank you for shawing me, one can overcome anything DMS

4 Rat, 3 Cpl, 2 Sgt, 1 Reg S-2; Pres. IEEE; VMI Eng Council; Who's Who; USAA Academic; All American; Tres, ETA Kappa Nu, 4, 3, 2, 1, Dean's List, Academic Distinguished, Engineering Society Merit Scholar

I came to VMI full of self doubts, but as I leave I am confident in my abilities. VMI and the Father have taught me how to deal with adversity and still see the sunshine.

There are so many people to thank for having shared the trials with me. First I'd like to thank the Father for helping me to grow and to make wise use of my abilities. Thanks to the Gottwald's for their generosity. To the chaplain — I love you. Tran, Kiat, Pakdi — we have to stay close.

Of course, I want to thank Mom, Dad, and Steve. I know that at times I haven't said thanks, but your love and support have been vital to me. Good luck Steve! Mama, Thanks for the love and advice you've given. Papa would be proud of me now. And now Vicki — I love you darling! You have gone through the rat line for four years. You have been by my side each step of the way, from Hops as a rat to Ring Figure. Your love and letters were often the only way I made it. The Father has blessed our love. I look forward to sharing my life with you. I love you! Corinthians 13:1-8,13

Thanks to all of my Brother Rats. Best of luck and God Bless '87!! —

Dykes 1984 — Chris Murnane, Ron Abbt  
1990 — Peter Finan, Tyler Way



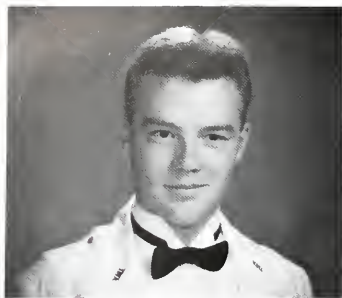
Dykes 1984 — Mark "Hollywood" Johnson  
1990 — Victor "Bino" Sabino



Dykes 1984 — Kevin Taliaferro  
1990 — Wang, Y.H.







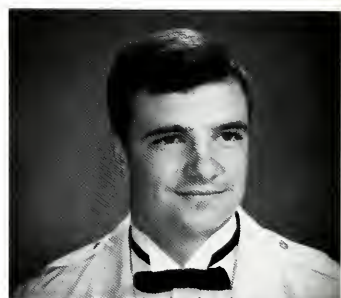
Timothy Lynn Snyder

Snyderman  
French — Navy  
Stony Brook, New York



Kent Patton Sparks

Uncle Fester, Pugsly, Larry  
English — Army Infantry  
Daisy, Tennessee



George C Spence

Dick III, Rugbutt, Muffin, Butterbean  
Economics — Army Infantry  
Chester, Virginia

Swimming 4, 3, 2. Water Polo 3, 2. Block Running 4, 3, 2.  
1. Ghost OG 2. TV Club 3, 2. Private 4, 3, 2, 1. Rebel 4, 3,  
2, 1. Late Night Debate Club 4, 3, 2, 1. River Rat 3, 2, 1.  
Insane 4, 3, 2, 1.

Tim has mellowed over the years. When I first started rooming with him, I came to know a man who threw recreational objects and punched walls. (Watch out for the bayonets!). However, now he simply punches tables and destroys Blue Books. Needless to say he is a man of strong and dedicated emotion. It's a quality I admire, for no man may sway him from an ideal, and God help those who stand in his way. Tim, keep the faith, eternal thanks, and God bless you. RSS.

Rooming with Tim has been a self-evaluating experience. We have argued, debated about our beliefs, and learned more about each other than could be accounted for. But, what he has given me is a better knowledge of myself, more accurately of what I don't know about myself. I have learned, before we can understand and know others, we have to know ourselves. Tim has beliefs I'm sure he'd die for, and he is a role model for anyone who wants to be themselves. ECL.

"Yeah and it's over before you know it/ It all goes by so fast/ Yeah the bad nights take forever/ and the good nights don't ever seem to last" — TP Rob and Eddie, you've made it all worth it. Without your help and of course Britt's, I wouldn't have made it. May the memories never grow dim, they are all too good! — TLS

Football 4, 3, 2. Timmons Society 1. AUSA 1. Rat Daddy 3, 2, 1. VMI CADET 2.

Going to VMI has been a difficult experience. Thanks to my family for making this experience possible, it has been worthwhile. To my brother Mike, I hope I wear the Army uniform and serve my country as well and as proudly as you have. To the Hays family and the Colton Davis family, I owe my utmost in gratitude for your love and support. Capt. Dittich, your support has been invaluable. To my roommates, Donner, Brad, and Mike, thanks for being the best friends I've ever had. To my dykes, Brian, David and Greg, I hope I have been a lot of help to you and remember I will always be proud of you. To my brother rats, I say thanks and wish you well and I hope you remember me as a person with a joke and a smile and as someone who gives a crap about someone other than himself.

When Kent left his beloved Baylor school in Chattanooga, he hoped to return and be a teacher and coach. After four years he wants to put off his return to serve in the Army. After a shaky start it seems as if he will make it and I know he will do a good job. I wish him the best. B.M. I always believed in something, that is what has kept me going all through life. There has to be better ways and better days and I think if I work on these things in myself, it will make things better. RP

Football Scholarship 4, 3. Honor Court 1. Rugby 2, 1. Marine Corps Marathon 3. Society of Young Economists 3. CPL 3. SGT. 2. Batt S-5 1. Ghetto 3, 2, 1. CLT Korea; Cadet Computer Asst. 2, 1. Spring Break 86 Cancun, Mexico; Mary Washington College Road Tripper 4, 3, 2, 1; Summer School Prerat 4, 3, 2. Milk Club President 2, 1; Muffin Club.

I admit the years have gone by rather fast. Some being good and others — not so good. The great times on the beaches of Mexico with "Street" were unforgettable. The workouts with my rat roommates something I'd rather forget. The Zollman's party with Stu Wharton when in the backseat of the trusty Plymouth when we couldn't refrain from singing the Rugby song. "My mama don't wear no drawers." The many laughs in Rm. 134 on how I became known as "butterbean". All these great times would never have been accomplished without the best friends I've ever known. I had to open up a couple of cans of "Whip Butt" on my roommates, better known as "Free Birds" to show them who was the real boss. The one feeling I won't forget is the feeling I received when Street and I double teamed "Fatman" in the field during Ecology Lab. These times would not have been possible without the support and love from my parents. You were always there when I needed you. To my future wife Marty I love you with all my heart! To Col. and Mrs. Vermillion I've always enjoyed the times we spent together. I want to say that the good Lord was a source of my strength, someone I will always depend upon.

Dykes 1984 — Mike Montgomery  
1990 — David Rost

Dykes 1984 — Glen Thompson  
1990 — B. Burchette, D. Robbins, G. Skinner

Dykes 1984 — Robert "The Riddler" Turner  
1990 — Jeff "Dick IV" Crist





Robert Steven Sprinkle

Pappy, Moonpie, Sprink  
Electrical Engineering  
Buchanan, Virginia



Christopher M. Stathis

Statheus, Statustip, Chris  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Richmond, Virginia



Peter David Stone

Pete Stoned, MBC Raider, Munchkin, Capt  
Xeno  
Special  
Waynesboro, Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Pvt. 2, 1; Rat Training 3, 2, 1; VMI Amateur Radio Club; Summers in Lexington Club 2, 1; Weekends at Baldwin Club 2, 1; Grovelers Association 3, 2, 1

Well, what can one say? It's been real, different, fun? I can't really say. But different would have to be at the top of the list. I don't think any other place in this world could pack so many experiences into four years without driving someone crazy. (Some people wonder if that hasn't happened to me, but I'm an exception — I came here like that!)

There are pros and cons to VMI. There were times when I thought the cons used a "nuke" on the pros, but with the help of some key friends, I began to experience the good of VMI. It's there, you just can't find it by yourself.

Some of my best experiences came from time spent with my friends. Tim, my roommate and cohort for three years, thanks! Ed, thanks for the ear — you listened when nobody else would. Mom and Dad, I know it's been rough, but it's over now, so you can breathe again. I love you both! Cindy, I owe you a very special thank you. There isn't enough room here to say all I want, but I think the rest of our lives just might give me enough time. God bless all of you!

"If we weren't all crazy, we would go insane." — Jimmy Buffet

Vice President Photo Club; Photographer Bomb Staff; Midnight Engineer, All Nighter Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4; Firefighters

Chris and I met a few days before we matriculated while eating a Dominos Pizza on the second stoop. The very Quiet Greek and I ended up rooming together our First Class year. He has been, by far, the best roommate I've ever had. He is very warm and sincere kind of guy. He is a true Brother Rat! I feel like I have missed out on something by not rooming with him our first 3 years at the I. He has a tremendous drive to be successful and I know he will be. Good luck Brother Rat! Hey Stathis, what is that, some kind of Greek Dance? CS!

First I'd like to wish farewell and good luck to all of my roommates over the years at VMI. There is Rick "Hiney-Ho" Heine, Hal "Opie" Taylor, Terry Fortune, Monte Ferguson, Todd Arris, Jamie Devens, and Scott "the sl—" Jewell, and farewell Brother Rats! I'd like to wish much love and gratitude to my Mom, Dad, and sister, for all of the things they have done for me over the years. I came to VMI for the challenges, and for the unique education it has given me, such as honor, motivation to keep going until you have finished your task, and make time for everything. I love what VMI stands for and for that reason, I sucked it up, picked myself up every time I lost and the rest is history. Challenge life before life challenges you, or you will fail, then life will cease. CMS

Pvt. 4, 2, 1, Civilian 3, Commuter Student 2; Tonker Pit, TCFC, Golf Team, Fencing Team, Sgt. Block's Hiking and Gun Club; Number One Club; Deans Other List, Academic Extinction; Future Petroleum Distributors of America, FTBS 1; Lognat 4, 3, 2, 1

A BOX OF RAIN WILL EASE THE PAIN  
AND LOVE WILL SEE YOU THROUGH.  
— GREATFUL DEAD

Dykes 1984 — Jerry Roscoe  
1990 — Andy Weening



Dykes 1984 — Thorton Stevens  
1990 — Eliot Assimokopoulos, Tom West



Dykes 1984 — "Tusk", "Astro-Knee", Ranger  
Brown  
1990 — Raynor Garey





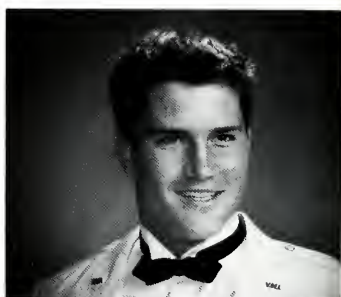
Thomas K Struckmeyer

Stroker, Struckhead, Spunky  
Economics — USMC  
Sarasota, Florida



Rennie Mason Sullivan

Electrical Engineering — Army  
East Providence, Rhode Island



Robert R Susnar III

Sus, Bob  
English — Army Infantry  
Pasadena, California

Rifle Team 4, 3, Cadre 3, 2; Rat Training 2; Rm 132  
Barkeep 4, BOMB 2, 1, CPL 3, SGT 2, SGM for a day  
(a); Major Gleason Fan Club (see a); PVT. 1, SGM 1;  
TCFC 3, 2; Deans Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; S-5 Staff 3, 2; Chris  
Peel Torture Permit 2; Boxing 1; Chicago Road Trip Flaco  
2; Semper 4, 3, 2, 1; Florida Beach Bound 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Big Red Club Charter Member 1.

Well what can I say? You're one of the easiest persons to be friends with and one of the hardest to room with. I guess it's because we're so much alike. We've had our differences and we've always worked them out. With your self-discipline, personal commitment and drive for excellence. I know you'll make an excellent marine.

To a friend forever I wish you all the best of luck. MAC '87

Thanks Beak & stay off the @\$.! Mike in Krogers.  
To my family, it's been a long hard road for all of us, thank you for all your support. Tammy, sometimes it didn't show but I do love you.

To my roommates, Guys I know I can be difficult, Thank far being patient.

Dan, Hall AKA "Redwings": "Nevermind You know!"

Fortune favors the bold — Unknown. "Semper Fi"

Corporal 3, Platoon SGT. 2, Chairman — Social Committee, Computer Assistant; IEEE Member; Member Anti-Clemson Team; Beale Haircut Club.

It's hard to believe it's finally over. VMI which has so dominated every aspect of my life for the past four years, is now a thing of the past. I'll never say that coming to VMI was a mistake, but it sure tried the hell out of my patience! It was frustrating at times, but that was just part of the ride. The other part is the good times! Whaaaaaat Schmaltz!! Are ya with me! The Briefcase Brothers! and of course, the scandalous IEEE convention in Richmond! Rennie, Where were you? After four years we grew to be close friends. Jay, Jeff, Max, Mike, Kevin and Tim, I know you'll all do well. I'll never forget any of you. GOOD LUCK! Bean and Cap The, thanks far being great roommates. A proud yankee, a devout southerner, and a Vietnamese-American! I don't know how we did it, but it was fun! I love you both. You mean a lot to me. Col & Mrs. McManus, I can't thank you enough for all you've done. You're very special people. Aunt Sandra & Uncle Dick, thanks far being there. I love you both. Grampa, you've stood by me, my mother, and my brother for so long. You've been a father to me. Kim, you're the sweetest thing in my life. And finally Mom, you made it all worthwhile. I love you all very much. Mrs. Shaw, I know you're proud.

Football 4, 3, 2, 1, PVT 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Heavyweight Demeit Holder; All Pro 3, 1

Being confined with him for a healthy part of his cadetship, getting to know Rob was easy. His cadetship can be characterized in hundreds: hundreds of demerits and hundreds of good times. Without Rob's psychological insight and intelligent sense of humor moments of imminent doom would have been truly despoiling. On Bob's roller coaster ride through VMI the down times have only seemed to create upward momentum. His intellectual capacity rivals his physical size, yet isn't as easily noticed because his ideas often exceed his ability to spell them. Rob has been misquoted by sportscasters as a California kid who would rather be surfing. An accurate quote could have been gathered on return-trips from MBC "I'm too nice a guy.". Rob has not only helped make the past years bearable for roommates, but also the most memorable of their lives. It has been an honor to know that kid from California, his presence will be greatly missed. We wish the best of luck to the California tycoon.

I would like to thank my family and especially my parents for their much needed support. Joe, Brett, Fritz, and H, I will miss you all. Best of luck — Sus —

Dykes 1984 — Tom "Porn King" Adams  
1990 — Todd Shore, Robbie Ondrick



Dykes 1984 — Ralph Foersche  
1990 — James Setze



Dykes 1984 — Bill Janis  
1990 — Beau Quatrone, James Cable

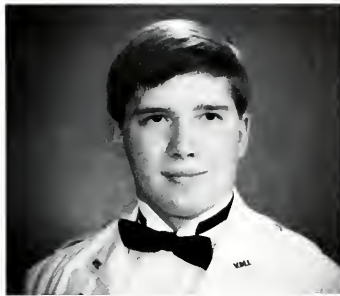






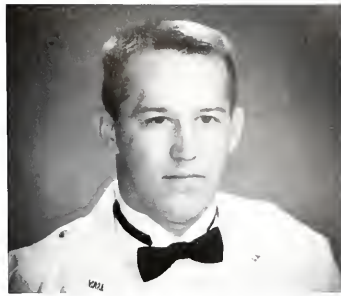
Terrence P. Sutherland

Terry, Ter, Street, "Cutty T", Sammy, Muffin Duo  
Economics — Navy  
Fredricksburg, Virginia



Matthew Calvin Sutton

Squatbody, T/D, Smutton, Mat-chew, Schmuck  
Modern Languages — Army  
Poquoson, Virginia



Robert Daniel Sweaney

Swean, Jar Head  
Mechanical Engineering — Marine Corps  
Richmond, Virginia

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Computer Assistant 2, 1; Pre-law Society 2; Society of Young Economists 3, 2, 1; International Relations Club 1; S-5 Tour Guide 3; Zoo Corner 3; Pervert Corner 2; Ghetto 1; Summer School 3, 2, 1; Deans Other List 4; MCV Roadtripper 2, 1; College Republicans 1; Spring Break 86 Cancun Mexico 2; Muffin Club 2, 1; Milk Club VP.

Looking over these past four years I remember a lot of memorable times. Rat year I learned what it takes to make it here. Academics, Integrity, and Honor are just a few. I also learned as a rat not to have a radio, learning that the hard way!! Third class year was great, I had a lot of weekends and my best grades ever. It was hompered for six weeks though when CAPT. Wilcockson just happened to walk into room 398 with a high school counselor and caught me in a "relaxed state" over the sink. Oh well, the six weeks went quick. Second class year was tough but with my new girlfriend Sandi, she helped me make it through. MCV in Richmond became my second home on weekends. My best friend Chris Spence and I took off to Cancun, Mexico for Spring Break, it was a blast. First class year, well I'm engaged to Sandi now and couldn't be happier. All I'm waiting for now is May 16th, 1987 and I'm out of here and off to Newport, Rhode Island for SWOS. From there I couldn't tell you what's going to happen but I have a feeling it's going to be all right.

I want to thank my parents and family for all the support I've recieved over the years, and I want to wish Chris and Marty a happy future together.

VMI Theatre 4, 3, 2, 1; Business Manager 4, 3, 2; VMI Theater Fiasco 2; Randy Mac Raiders 3, 2, 1; Baldwin Raiders, 1; Semi Virgin Private 4, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Special Student; "I wish I could remember Ring Figure" Club, 2; Flood Relief 2; BSU 4, 3, 2; Jimmy Buffet and Grateful Dead fan club forever!

Matt and I have been together for most of our co-dorships. He could always be counted on for the consoling, laid back evening with Dire Straits or the "let it loose" times with whoever wanted to be. He easily developed the perverted sense of humor needed to get through this place, and like most was seldom seen on the serious side. Matt was always there when you needed him, as a friend, a solemn soul, or that much loved drinking buddy. Without Matt this place would have been difficult to endure. Past, present, and future, Matt... you are a true friend. — JAT

Mom and Dad, Thank you for helping me through this place. To Kurt Hawk, never forget Ears. Lucho or Kelly and you and I drinking and playing pool at Estelles, love you bud. Garith and Pete Stone-Rock hard and ride free forever! Dean and Joe: You're Great. Liest and Sheryl, thank you just for being there. It's been a unique and sometimes wonderful 4 years, but I would really rather not do it again. Finally, Barb, I Love You. — MCS

What a long strange trip it's been!

Honor Court 2, President 1; Dean's List 4, 3; Pvt 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Cpt 1; Honor Review Comm. 2, 1; Public Relations Comm.; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Engineering Society 1; Troll 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Training Cadre 1; Rm 111 Pink Belly Committee 3, 2, 1

Rabby, even when the world seemed to be on your shoulders, you drove on with quiet but steady confidence, and you always found room for a little cutting up with your roomies. Thanks for the friendship, Ranger. — NJN. Rob was a mainstay through a crazy time in my life. Being roommates for 4 years, I feel we are closer than any other brother rats. We had good times and bad but we made it and that's what counts. Good luck, I know you'll achieve your goals. — JCB. Rob, I don't think I could have found a better guy to stare across my desk at. Our friendship is sacred to me and I'm sure it will be everlasting. Thanks for everything you've done for me. I hope I have repaid some portion of it. Best wishes to you and the Mrs.. — PEJ. I came to VMI expecting to get an education. Well, I received that and much more. The friends you make here are truly the driving force behind any cadet, and I'll always cherish them. I'd also like to thank them for paying me the highest honor of my life and I hope I lived up to their expectations. Mom and Dad, thanks for all your support and kind words. Somehow you made everything bearable — even from miles away. To my Roommates — Thanks for putting up with me. Sandi, Melinda, Doc, Monsour, and Major Gross — Thanks for the advice and all the laughs. Above all else — Thank you Terry, without your love nothing would have been the same.

Dykes 1984 — Jeff Duncan  
1990 — Carmine Palumbo

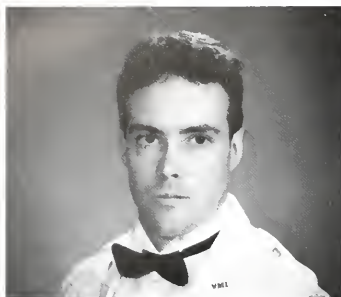


Dykes: 1984 — Bill Hunt "fiddler"  
1990 — Robert Forgie "froggie"



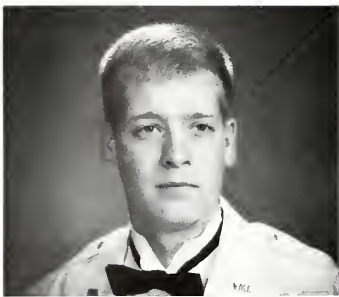
Dykes 1984 — Scott Lipscomb  
1990 — Donald Green, Brian Haslam





John Howell Taylor

Opie, Redneck, Bubble  
Civilian  
Sandston, Virginia



Jeffery Allen Temple

AH  
Physics, Psych Minor — Navy  
Amherst, Ohio



Gerard Paul Tertychny

Gerry, Yaki, Heim  
History — United States Army, Infantry  
Bowie, Maryland

Rat, Member of the First Class Privates Club; Member at ME Survival Troll, Corporal one Semester, ASME

I have known Howell all four years of our Institute experience. We lived together during our third class year. This is when I got to know the real Howell Taylor, aka Opie. Opie came to VMI as practically all Rats do not knowing how to march. After receiving special instructions on the finer techniques he learned that the left foot strikes the ground on the command at left and the right followed suit. Living with Opie was one unforgettable experience. He would always bring you up if you were disturbed, and was always thoughtful. Unfortunately, I was unable to live with Opie my last two years, but he is still a dear friend. Howell has had to work hard to attain good grades, and his perseverance will see him through a prosperous life. He will succeed in anything he sets his mind to accomplishing. Howell is a Brother Rat who will be a friend for life. I am glad that I have had the opportunity to know such a person. His parents have to be proud of their VMI Man.

Private 4, 3, 2, 1, Corporal 3, Society of Physics Students 4, 3, 2, 1, Dean's List, Happy Camper.

Jeff Temple, in my mind, embodies those qualities needed to be a true friend. He sticks by his friends, and helps them in any way possible. Many times Jeff has helped me solve my problems. He could always be counted on. But our friendship has not always been based on depression and problems! Oh no! I don't remember how many times we invaded Estelle's for Nasty Bo's. We were always together with our dates at Hops, and God, those pictures from Ring Figure '87 speak for themselves. Jeff, I'm really gonna miss you next year, Bud. You're truly one of a kind. MCS.

I've looked at VMI as a true learning experience. You must look at things the way you want them to be, not necessarily how they really are. Personally, my time at the "University of Lexington" has been spent learning what true friends are. I made a lot of friends, but Matt, Dean, Joe, and Todd — my roommate since third class year, you guys definitely qualify: bottom line! The special addition to the list is someone who I've spent a lot of time with camping, hiking, partying, and just being happy together — Joyce, you are my best friend. Everyone says the best thing you can get from here is an education, but I believe it's friendship. Love you all! Haboom! Haboom!

Pvt., Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Echo Co. XO 1, Ranger Platoon 4, 3; Cadre 2, 1, Rat Training Cadre 1, Illegal Car Club 2; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, The "Age" Suffix Society; Rat Chemistry 4, 3, 2; Rack Hound 4, 3, 2, 1; Classic Car and Music Club.

Gerry, it's hard to believe the years have passed so quickly. I still remember that first exhausted, terrified night four years ago. Who would have thought then that we would see the stage! God we were silly. I hope we don't change! I wish I could condense all the emotions of four years into these few lines. Just remember, the cows will always be out. APE, Well, Heimer, fellow History Major, it will be hard getting used to not having you around. I've enjoyed blowing off all that work with you. LA rules. You know you have been and always will be a good friend. Good luck and may your chute always open. MGW. Where did you come from? I remember thinking this guy will never make it through. Well, four years and many fads later, both of us are here and friends. Wherever you go I hope you don't drive your unit nuts laughing at the stupidest things for hours. PUP, VMI is an interesting concept. Had it not been for the "I", I would never have met my roommates, who I think the world of. Bill, John, Gray — Thanks for laughing with me. Mom and Dad, I love you more than I can say. I hope I've made you proud. To my Brother Rats of the Class of 1987, from you I learned the true meaning of friendship and loyalty. Good luck and God bless. GPT.

Dykes 1984 — Heinz Rigenbach  
1990 — Gary Maddox, Hunter Shirey

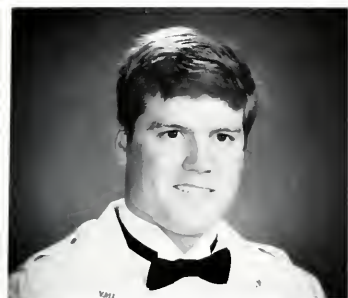


Dykes 1984 — Curtis M. Hinton  
1990 — Carl F. Janicki



Dykes 1984 — James E. Hoy, III  
1990 — Matt Moore, Rob Oviatt





Scott Augustine Toler

Scottie, Batman II  
History — Field Artillery  
Richmond, Virginia



George Alan Tolley

Button Head, Yoda  
History — Navy  
Bay City, Texas



Stephen M. Tooker

Taok, Rambo, Biff, Sportacus, Cutty  
History — Army  
Richmond, Virginia

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4; Rugby 4, 3; Red Front  
Ranger 3; Pres. WBW Club 3; Pres. Virgin Sleeves 4, 3, 2,  
1; He-Man Woman Haters Club 3, 2, 1; Pervert Camer 3;  
Ghetto Camer 1.

College is suppose to be the most enjoyable years of  
your life. Well, for many of my friends I knew it would be.  
But having a brother who graduated in the class of '83, I  
knew it would not be for me. I knew these next four  
years would be the toughest years that I would have  
ever experienced. And I hope they are the toughest I  
will go through. I am not sorry I chose VMI because I  
know that I have done something few people could. I  
realize this everytime I am out with my high school peers  
and they respect and admire what I have done. Even  
though they cannot understand how rough it has been  
nor how I have made it, I know the answer to both. First  
of all, I want to thank my brothers and sisters, Alan '83,  
Paul, Genevieve, and Claire for your support. Next to all  
my B.R.'s, Especially Douglas, John, Peter, Reid, and  
Tony. Well, I saved the most important ones for last. To  
Mom and Dad, without your love, understanding, support  
and forgiveness I would not have made it, I THANK  
YOU ALL!

To come back as an alumnus, will be a "Party."  
Cheers!(hic)

Football 4, 3; Cheerleading 2, 1; Cadet Recruiting.

First Class history. Damn, am I dreaming or am I almost  
out of here? Whatever the case, the whole VMI experience  
has seemed like a dream or something like it at  
times. I've often said, "I can't wait to get out of here,"  
but I know I'll miss the friendships only VMI could pro-  
duce. I've often heard people say that they don't be-  
lieve in luck. Well, I think luck has played a major role in  
my life here at VMI. Be it at pulling one of my few A's,  
not getting caught running the block, or considering  
myself lucky to be associated with the best group of  
guys in the world.

I must take time to thank a host of special people  
who displayed vast reserves of patience, tolerance,  
humor, and finances. All have made my whole life much  
more exciting. They are: Mom, Dad, Bruce, Tam, Andy,  
Uncle Kenney and Aunt Nancy, Grandma, Granny,  
(Should I go on?) Rooms 137, 152, S-58, 117, and espe-  
cially 121. You all mean more than paper allows.

Varsity Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji Club 4; Monogram  
Club 3, 2, 1; Cock Pit Ranger, Early Stick Club, Ruins  
Committee

VMI, there were other choices, but I chose the "V".  
Why? For those who know I had a one year sabbatical.  
And during that year I realized what is so special about  
this place. Not Brother Rats, but true friends, guys who  
would go out of their way for you or just sit around and  
talk. That's what makes VMI so unique — those ever-  
lasting friendships.

Steve was always there to take care of me after he  
got me totally trashed. He was the best "quarters"  
player and great roommate. TMC.

And to all my roommates in 152, let's get my Mom to  
plan our next road trip. Hal! Todd see you in summer  
school: maybe I'll take 2 courses this time. But to my  
best friend who stuck by me no matter what (I usually  
did), thanks, Love you Peggy. To my family, well it is just  
like me to be writing this history a year from graduation.  
But hey I've never been a conformist (Mr. Almost). You  
all trained me so well, for this place because we are all  
friends first. Les, Ris I'll need some furniture for my first  
place, don't worry Dave I'll leave an oriental. Thanks  
Doc for being that upper hand I needed. Well Mom, I've  
almost made it and I just want to let you know I've read  
all the pearls and you left out one or two. Our Dad  
would be proud of us all and that I LOVE YOU. Thanks  
Mom.

Dykes 1984 — Christopher Bruch  
1990 — Chris "Poodle" Watson

Dykes 1984 — Paul Tate, Ken Crowder  
1990 — Scott Luamer, Steve Wray

Dykes 1984 — Steven Hupp  
1990 — Billy Dowd, Charles Plageman







**Wilfrid C. Trammell**

Bill, Trambo, MX, Pencineck, Mr. Discretion  
Electrical/Computer Engineering — Navy  
Rome, Georgia

Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Bn. Adj. 1, Dean's List 4, Cadre 2, 1, Rat  
Training 2, IEEE 3, 2, 1, Band 4, 3, 2, S-5 Tour Guide 4,  
Sounding Brass 3, Car Club 2, "Far Side" appreciation  
Committee 2, 1, Meade's Clean-Up Crew (flashlight) 4.

Bill is the kind of friend everyone needs. He would  
always help you before he would help himself, a B.R. in  
his finest tradition. Bill was the entertainer in the room,  
his jokes, facial expressions and youthful personality  
made VMI fun. I could write a book on Bill and still have  
more to say so I will end in saying that Bill is one of the  
best friends I've ever had and will always be like a  
brother to me.

Bill will either make a computer industry, such as IBM,  
very happy someday or wind up as a full time entertainer  
on the Gong Show. His talent for music and clever  
imitations will keep him from getting the gong, however,  
just as it has kept Chip and me from being over-  
come with boredom in our 4 years at the "I". I love Bill a  
thousand favors. Just ask him. He's my friend and true  
B.R. Thanks Bill.

Well, I look back at my 4 years here and see that it  
was definitely worth it! VMI has brought forth many  
obstacles that were tough to overcome, but, with the  
support of God, my roommates, my parents, and  
friends, I succeeded. I will now be able to move into the  
real world with a good feeling that I've started my life  
right. Thanks, the influence and emotional attachments  
of VMI will remain with me always.



**Michael Bruce Upton**

Mike, John, Buck  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Haymarket, Virginia

Rat 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Rifle Team 4, 3, Dive Club 2,  
Treasure 1, Dean's List 4, Rat Training 2, 1, ASME 4, 3, 2,  
1, Band 4, 3, 2, 1, Hunters Dream Enthusiast 1, NEB Jani-  
tor's Morning Welcoming Committee 2, 1, Al Meade  
Clean Up Crew (Bucket Man) 4, Society To Save The  
American Begonie 2.

Mike and I had our share of disputes. The reason  
being, he's somewhat of a perfectionist and I tend to be  
lazy. When something's disagreed on, we suddenly be-  
come enemies. Being short lived, however, we after-  
wards are closest of friends. Mike has always been a B.R.  
I could not have picked a better roommate. Thanks  
Mike. What do I like least about Mike? Blam! Art Art.  
Mike and I entered VMI as two very different people  
but we were quick to learn from one another and grew  
to be great friends early on. I'll never forget our first  
days here at the "I" when Mike and I would stick to-  
gether to survive and then at night we would joke  
about the day's events and all would be well. Now that  
our Cadetship draws to an end, we're the best of  
friends, and although we'll soon go in different di-  
rections, I know we'll always be close.

If there is one thing this place has taught me, it is that  
the good things in life worth waiting for, can not be  
waited for. They must be worked for. Yes, my kid will  
go here. I'm not revealing any secrets, but only express-  
ing good faith in VMI. To my family, your love and  
wisdom are priceless. Without you, my stay at the "I"  
would have been but an S-5 tour. To my Grandparents,  
thank you for your love.



**Kurt Richard Vogan**

Vog, Tuba Head, Grunt, Jar Head, Herman  
History — Marine Corps  
Washington Grove, Maryland

Kudos Cpl. 3, Rat Plt. Sgt., Ops Sgt. 2, Captain — F Co.  
Commander 1; Semper Fidelis Society 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet  
Newspaper 3, 2; Rock and Blues Society 4, 3, 2, 1; F Co.  
Football Champs 2; Quantico Mud Club 1, SCSS 2.

Three years of the Tuba has been quite an amuse-  
ment to an antagonist like myself. Through thick and  
thin we were always able to read each other's emo-  
tional barometer and find those right words which  
would send the other into a friendly tirade of reprisal.  
The ability to laugh at ourselves has kept us together at  
the "I" and has made our experience here a memora-  
ble one. SMO.

Kurt, where do I begin? Living 3 years with you has  
made my cadetship much more palatable with your  
friendship and compassion. Your quiet, calm, impertur-  
ability has been a source of strength and encourage-  
ment for me during the past 3 years. You've been the  
perfect roommate and I wish you all the luck in the  
world in the future and in the USMC. AVK.

I've lived with you for 2 years and could not have  
asked for a better roommate, considerate and always  
helpful. Your life has been much tougher than mine and  
I have always respected that. Good luck in the USMC.  
KDB.

Some people ask why one would subject themselves  
to four years of the "I". I learned very quickly that  
brotherhood is the answer. Most of it developed with  
the great roommates I have. Thanks Steve, Andy, and  
Kevin. Thanks also to my family for their love and sup-  
port. To my mother, you'll be with me always.

Dykes 1984 — Kyle Scott "Rocka" Sinisi  
1990 — Todd Hudson, Mark McSwain



Dykes 1984 — Stephen Estes, "Huppster"  
Hupps  
1990 — Michael Hugh, "Hulka" Lythgoe



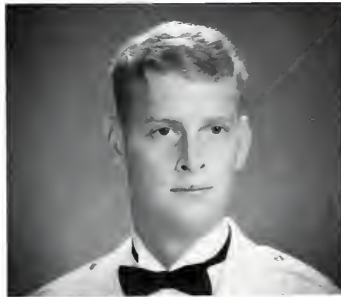
Dykes 1984 — Jamie Shoemaker  
1990 — Reed Hudgins, "Don Juan"





Thomas James Voytko

Weasel, Voytweasel, Weez, The Anacanda  
History/German — Marine Corps  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania



Harry Craig Walker Jr.

H.C., Bung Schang, Tick-Head, Ethiapean  
English — Armor  
Newport News, Virginia



Timothy William Walrod

Palerider, Scarface, Wildman, Wally, Walgod  
Electrical Engineering — Army/Mil. Intel  
Glendale, Arizona / Kalamazoo, Michigan /  
Earth?

Rifle Team 4, 3, 2, Capt. 1, SPC 3, 2, Pres. 1, USMC  
Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1, Pvt. 4, 2, 1, Cpl.(involuntary)3;  
Vacation in Lexington 1; VMI — PGH, VMI — Naghead  
Rally Driver 2, 1, Weasel 4, 3, 2, 1, Illegal Car Club 2;  
Blinner Fan Club 3, 2, 1; Spanky's Patron 4, 3, 2, 1; Beck's  
Addict 4, 3, 2, 1, Pat's Fan Club 3, 2, 1; Connoisseur 4, 3, 2,  
1, FaEG 4, 3, 2, 1.

I have spent 4 years trying to reconcile my doubts  
about attending VMI. It's odd, as much as I hate the  
restrictions and lack of common sense here, I am equally  
as thankful for the knowledge I've gained here. It has  
gotten me through some tough times. VMI teaches the  
meaning of the word "possibility". VMI has taught me  
that nothing is impossible if you've got the guts to try  
and enough pride not to quit. VMI men may be arrogant,  
but we've got every right to be. We've  
emerged successfully from this "Test by Fire" and we're  
ready to take on the world. "Yea, tho' we walk thru  
the valley of the shadow of death, we shall fear no evil,  
for we are the baddest m't's in the valley." I owe my  
success here to many people. If it wasn't for Sgt. Thorp  
and the VMI Rifle Team from 1984-87, I would not be  
here now. Words cannot express my feelings toward  
my family. Some things just aren't said, they are felt.  
Mom, Dad, Lara, John and everyone else, you got me  
through here. I would not have made it without your  
love and support. Trent, I couldn't hope for a more loyal  
friend. Eric, Mark, and Steve: thanks for the good times.  
Chris, you helped me more than you know. Thanks  
Dave, Glenn, Rob: I know you'll do well. To those not  
mentioned: I owe a lot of things to many people. Rest  
assured, I'll pay you all back.

Dykes 1984 — John D. Minehan  
1990 — Glenn K. Dickinson, Robert  
Gudz



Pvt 4, 2, 1; Cpl. 3; TCFC 87; Mang. Editor S.B. 3, 2; Eng.  
Society 2, V.P. 1; CRC V.P. 1; Sec. Prelaw; CADET Writer;  
Soccer Manager 3. Swim Manager 1; AROTC Scholar-  
ship 2, 1, Undercoffer Award; The Womb 3, 2, 1; The  
"10" 3, 2, 1; Tappa Kego 4, 3, 2, 1, Wild Hair 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Barracks Boozer 4, 3, 2, 1.

When I first arrived at VMI, I thought, what am I doing  
here. Now I think, where else could I have gone. VMI has  
been the 4 best and worst years of my life. All contribut-  
ed to teaching me a hell of a lot about myself. This is not  
restricted to VMI alone. It includes the adomant sup-  
port from my family and friends, I could not have sur-  
vived this seemingly insurmountable hurdle without your  
help.

Thanks to the "10" and my BR's for your friendship.  
Tom and Jay, the best roommates anyone could have,  
thanks for always being there. It's been "outa hand." Brother  
in arms, what's next? To the dykes of the  
"womb" good luck and drive on! And finally to my  
family and friends, thank you for your support, under-  
standing, and patience — I love you.

"I used to cry because I had no shoes, until I met a man  
that had no feet." Anon. "Break on through to the  
other side" The Doors. "Changes in latitudes, changes  
in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same; with all of  
our running and all of our funning, if we couldn't laugh  
we would all go insane" J. Buffet.

"We've been through some things together, with  
trunks of memories still to come. We've found things to  
do in stormy weather, long may you run" N. Young.

"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you may die."  
"Eloquence, for now, is as important as condensation"  
HCW 87

Dykes 1984 — Billy Hemingway  
1990 — Tadd Blekkli, Andy Mergens

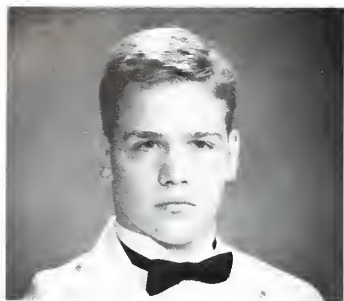


D-Ranker 3, 2, 1, He-Man Woman Haters Club 2, 1 Pres.  
of same 2, Vice Pres. Eta Kappa Nu; Vice Pres. IEEE,  
Engineering Honor Society 1; Blind Dates Intl 2, 1, A Co.  
Social Director 4, Munson and Scoon's Co-Projects  
Dweller 3, 2, 1, A Surviving E.E. 4, 3, 2, 1, Honorary  
Private; Timmin's Society's Heavy Metal Branch; Won-  
der Twins Crash Club 1; Who's Who 1.

It was a dark and stormy night, the ship was sinking.  
The Captain said to me tell me a story my son, and so I  
began. .... I had always wanted to go to a maximum  
security college, so VMI was for me. It has seen the best  
of times and the worst of times. Where the events are  
too many and too cherished to recount in a few ill  
chosen words. To those who wonder, VMI is worth every  
folded test, every PT and day of confinement that you  
endure. SINCERE THANKS to my parents, sister and  
brother-in-law, and my surrogate parents, (The Mun-  
sons, Gorsts, and Messners) and to those who put up  
with this Nomad far from home. Thank you roommates  
for enduring Mr. Late-Studying and my bizarre person-  
ality. The HMWHC (and its Associates), Paul, Doug, Reid,  
Chris, Mike, Bert, and Kevin; let's do it again every  
chance we get. Friends such as we are too few, and  
besides, everyone else hates us. I really hate to leave  
you all. Thanks for the good times and friendship: Rm.  
181, Al, Somkiot, G.D., Jay, Rennie, Jim, J.P., Pete, All the  
E.E.'s and the B.R.'s. What will happen when the great  
escape comes? Will we become it'sam and jetsam  
like our "contemporaries" who graduate, this year? I  
think not! "Attention All Planets Of The Solar Federation,  
We Have Assumed Control." Rush 2112

Dykes 1984 — Mo Khandan-Barani/85 Tom  
Rahe  
1990 — Dick "Mayor of London"  
Whittington





**Kenneth Ives Walsh Jr.**

Drago, Clyde, Ivanhoe, Kluge, Walsh-Monster  
History — Army  
Lynchburg, Virginia

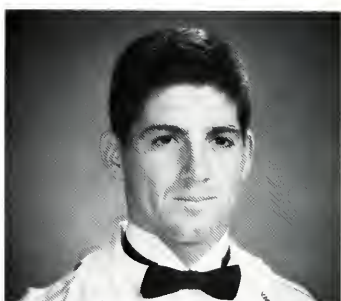
Wrestling 4, 3, Kluge Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl 3, Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1,  
English Society 2, 1, Sink Dweller 1



**Kenneth Allan Walters**

Wally, Aardvark  
Economics — Air Force  
Buena Vista, Virginia

Investment Club 2; Track 4, Virgin Sleeves 4, 3, 2, 1,  
Dabney S. Lancaster Community College Club 3, Mary  
Baldwin Club 2, 1, The Boys from BV Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Air  
Force 4, 3, 2, 1, The Ghetto Corner Gang 2, 1, Blood  
Donor 3, 2, 1



**William Joseph Wanovich**

Bill, Bird, Bill-Bo-Baggins, Sancho, Chito  
Economics — Army — Infantry  
Library, Pennsylvania

Dean's list 4, 3, 2, 1, Cpl 3, Color Sgt. 2, Company XO 1,  
Omnicron Delta Epsilon 2, 1, Who's Who 1; Society of  
Young Economists, Secretary 2, VP 1; Cadet Invest-  
ment Club Secretary 2, 1; Ring Figure Honor Guard 3,  
Ring Figure Committee Secretary 3, 2; Marshall Library  
Cadet assistant 3, 2, 1.

My stay at VMI has been a long and tough one, but I've learned so many things that I could never have learned anywhere else. The sacrifices that have been made will make all the difference. Thank you, Fritz, Cliff, and Eddie, you have been like brothers. A special thanks to my family (Parents and Grandparents), the Moore's, and the Hirtz's for your support. And most of all, thank you God. "What is best in life? To crush your enemies, to see them driven before you, and to hear the lamentations of the women. That is what is best in life."

Where do you find the words that can express what needs to be said when the end is so near? Too bad this isn't an English essay where I could grab for straws and then hope for the best. There is so much that needs to be said and yet I can't even get started. The "I" has finally forced me to grow-up and accept responsibility. Along this path I have made friends forever and had some of the best times of my life. Here I have received an education and the discipline that will carry me through my life time. These things I will depart VMI with. To my family, I owe my every accomplishment. I did not earn this on my own, we all did. Dad, Mom, and Randy, I'll never be able to thank you for everything you have given me throughout my cadetship. I love you all so very much. To Amy, who has continued to love and support me for the past three years, I owe you my love and my life. I love you with all my heart and know that our life together will be special. And finally to my roommates, who made me laugh along the way Bugga, Pete, Scott, and Wig. I'll never forget the crazy times in the room that was adomed and who could forget how it smelled? Good luck in the future guys. I'll miss you all.

I've surprised myself during these past 4 years. I've done things that I never thought were in my realm of accomplishment. VMI has pushed me to my limit and beyond. I've been tested daily physically, mentally, emotionally, and academically to do better, work harder, and strive for more. The trip has been long and hard, but worth it. I go away from these grey walls of the Institute with a sense of satisfaction, and more memories than could ever be written in a book. The good times and the friends will never be forgotten. Brad, Stu, Ted, James, and all the rest, you have been like brothers. I couldn't be more fortunate. Button, my Texas friend, thanks for making me more like you, it's been a blast. Hoop and Goy, thanks for adding excitement to what we've done together. Roose, you're going for my friend, I hope that Armor is ready for another Patton. And now for the "thank you's". The Fishback's, Walter's, Chandler's, and Russo's families have taken me in as another son at times. I can only say thank you, you all show the Brotherhood of VMI. I've saved the best for last. Mom, thank you for always understanding. Dad, like VMI, you have pushed me to excel by leading the way. I can only hope to do half as well. Brothers, thanks for the support. I love you all.

Dykes 1984 — Barry Miller  
1990 — Phil "Happy" Smith



Dykes 1984 — Carl Gregory  
1990 — Paul D. "Curious George" Kucik



Dykes 1984 — Dewey Olinski  
1990 — Kenny Ross, Mike "Frat Rat" Ober



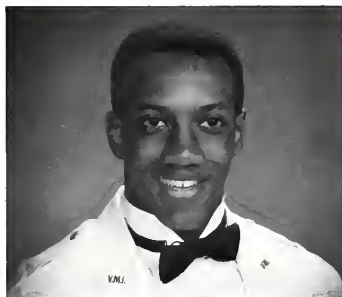




**Mitchell Larue Ward**

Civil Engineering — Air Force  
Natural Bridge, Virginia

ASCE 3.2, 1. VMI Recruiting Committee 2, 1; Hop And  
Floor Committee 3, 2; Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Plt Lt. 1.



**Keith D. Washington**

Wash. Fly, Brundle-Fly, George  
Mathematics — Army  
Pomunkey, Maryland

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji 4, 3, 2, 1.  
Wheat 3, 2, 1. Summer School 4, 3, 2.



**Warren William Weiss**

Wings, Tiso, Tiso-Rot  
Physics — Air Force  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Rat 4, 3, 2, 1 Corporal 3; Third Class Finance Committee  
3, First Class Private's Club 1, Society Of Physics Students  
4, 3, 2, 1 Vice President SPS 1; Run-The-Ball Club 3,  
2, 1, Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1.

Mitch, well, actually you are not too bad for a C.E. It seems most difficult to sum up the last three years of friendship, so I will just say Thank You and the Best of Luck. Think about it, who would have ever thought that '87 would finally come. Well, it's here and you are about to start the life that you have spent the last four years working for. Good Luck, Congratulations, and thanks again for the friendship, Grinch Wheat!

The time has come for me to give thanks to the people who helped me through the toughest four years of my life. To my family and friends a special thanks for the love and support I needed to make it to this day. To VMI, thanks for giving me a valuable college education, and a chance to experience things I would not have had the opportunity to experience at another college.

P.S. Ruth Ward, "we finally made it!"

It's hard to believe that soon it's all over. It hasn't been an easy road, but it has been worth the trip. I couldn't have made it without my friends and family. The Wheat's: We've set a standard for others to follow. We're a close knit group. There is a bond that will keep us together regardless where we are. Who could ever forget their brothers? My roommates: (502, 323, 210, 110) We experienced so much together. God Bless all of you. Rhonda. You've been with me since the beginning. I could never repay you. Thank you and love ya Mom and Dad! You were always there. You've had faith in everything I've done. You've supported me in every way. I hope that I have made you proud. I love you, both. "I got nothing asked for, but everything I hoped for. Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were answered. I am, among all men, most richly blessed."

Wings and I met August of 1983. Since that date neither one of us will deny the fact that we know each other as well as we know our selves. To describe Wings would take more than some words on paper. Some key words which describe Wings may be outspoken, courteous, neat, intelligent, sensitive and caring. To me Wings was the cadet who humored some frustrating times in my cadetship. Practical jokes on Mitch as a Rat, flaming garrison covers and of course the Run the Ball campaign are but a few of the good times Wings has shared with me. Wings will probably be late for his own wedding but one thing he has always been on time for is a friend. As one of those friends Wings, I know some thing about you that, you may never realize, that is, if you want anything I'm confident you can reach it. AAP. Life here at VMI would have been intolerable without the World's Greatest Comrades: "Egg" Pantano, Brooks "Gruberg" Gruber; and Opie Taylor. They did the impossible. pulled me thru VMI. Good Luck to my fellow physicists: Kratz; Boneyard; Joe, Jeff, Pacman; and God's Gift. And to the Rats: Jeff, Lenny, Louie, and the rest. Of course I must remember the PY Dept. Phil, Bill, Dick, Dave, Arthur, and Delma Rae. Down, Wir haben das Ziel erreicht!

Dykes 1983 — Boone, G.  
1990 — McClarty, D.R.

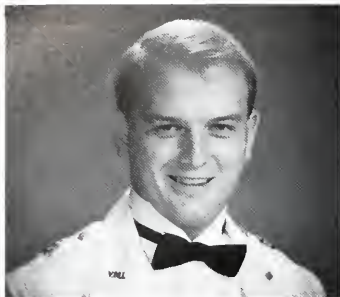


Dykes 1984 — Toby Jones  
1990 — Mark Cager, Greg Clifton



Dykes 1984 — Mike Ewell  
1990 — Jeff Tysinger, Lenny Stellitano

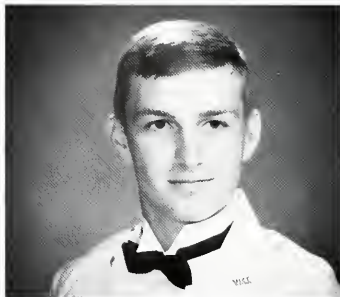




Steward Boyd Wharton III

Stu, Screwy, Stuey, Doofy, Elwood  
History — Navy  
Charles Town, West (By Golly) Virginia

OGA Pres. 1, Rugby 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3; 2, 0 and Go 4, 3, 2, 1; Gettin' Ruined 2, 1, The Fla. Ft. 3, 2; Private Major — Ring Figure Make-Over, Texas Inn Gang, Room 117, Pleasure Palace 3, 2, 1.



Richard James Whitty

Whit, Hero  
BS Biology — Navy  
Wicomico, Church, Virginia

Football 4, 3; Ring Figure Committee; Trident Society; Rat Disciplinary Committee; Ring Construction Committee, Corporal 3; Sergeant 2, Regt. Color Sgt. 2, Lieutenant 1; Cadre 2, 1, Cadet Assistant 2, 1, The Cadet, One Of Unk's



Michael D. Williamson

Stubby  
Mechanical Engineering — Navy  
Wilmington, Delaware

Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1 Captain 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1, Treasure 1, ASME; Athletic Council Member 1, New Cadet Recruiting Committee 1; Ring Figure Rock Painter 2; Library Assistant 1; Cpl 3; Pvt 2; Lt. 1.

I would like to start with thanks to people who helped me through this place. First, and foremost, thanks to all my family for support, especially my parents, who have made sacrifices with me to put me through school. Secondly, at course, there are my roommates who always made life at VMI enjoyable. Then there are my friends who I could always lean on when I needed to. Last, but not least, thanks to Shurg for always being there. Class of 87 — I've had one helluva blast! As early as my first miserable days at VMI I knew that Stu was my kind of roommate. His "Good Guy" appeal and sincere way of dealing with people has won him many lifelong friends. Besides, he's one of the few people I know who's just as lazy and sloppy as I am. — EAF Stu, why does it have to end? The past 3 years with you sleeping across from me have been great. You were one hell of a great roommate but an even better friend. You made my stay at this fine institute a lot of fun. Good luck Stu — I know that you'll do great — 117 will live forever. BC !! These have been the days, and we have been "DE Boys!"

Everyone knows Whit less people know Ricky. Only a couple know Richard, for that honor, and it is an honor. I thank you Richard. You put on an outward appearance of everything is so cool. If anyone that respects Whit or Ricky knew the challenges you have overcome their respect would increase tenfold. Richard, we have laughed, cried, prayed and just cared about each other. Many a late night was spent in 78 and we are closer for it. Remember the story of the Rosebud it will bloom someday. Remember 30 October a lot was said. If I had to pick a brother it would be you. I respect the man, I love the person. I'll regret the day I say goodbye. God Bless DMS.

Hero — Until this year I always knew you as Rick, but now after living with you, the horrible truth must be LET KNOWN! You, my friend (and Hero) are one of the most understanding, caring, and gentlemanly people I know. I only wish that I could have been with you guys last year. The hard — I missed RDC member and company XO, but my "Hero," I'm sure that you are looking forward to graduation. I, on the other hand, am not. I'll be losing two of my four best friends! I can see all of us in ten years not living farther than 20 miles apart. I look forward to then — Hero. I love ya — Helmi! To my Doll (Terry) — It's you and me babe I Love you — Richard

Michael D you fit in well as a charter member and did nothing but add to the excitement especially with your late night spams, fits, or whatever they were. You are one intense guy with a determination that is unmatched. I only hope that I could handle situations such as you do and maintain the down to earth attitude you always have. Road Trip Co. lead, you're the boy! MCF. I believe Mike's biggest challenge at VMI was making the height requirement for he seemed to accomplish goals with ease! A 3-year soccer team captain. Quite unprecedented at VMI. Can you imagine telling a 1st classmen to work harder! Mike worked hard and was the epitome of the VMI whole man concept, TEA. Mike has overcome incredible obstacles in his 4 years here. Obstacles very few have faced, much less conquered. There were so many good times, you can't think of the bad ones, if there were any. Midnight run to D.C. CP fever. You name it Stub, We'll always make it a party one way or another. WEC. I was very fortunate to become a member of Club 02. Monte, Bill, and Todd, you guys are the greatest, we have shared some great times. I love you all. I would like to thank those who helped out when the times were trying. Especially my Father, VMI Unk., Mr and Mrs. Wentz. Note: JP — Smoke the Jober

Dykes 1984 — Kurt Weiz  
1990 — Sam Stocks



Dykes 1984 — Greg "The Lude" McQuillan  
1990 — David Wright



Dykes 1984 — Robert Wilkison  
1990 — Jack Roman





William Todd Williamson

Yuck Mouth, City, Twinkle Toes, Elephant Man, "E"  
Civil Engineering — Navy  
Richmond, Virginia



Donald T. Wood Jr.

D.T.  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Amherst, Virginia



Moody Gray Wooten Jr.

Woo-Woo, Woots, Dough-Head, Heim  
History — Navy  
Schief, Virginia

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1, Captain 1; Football 4, 3; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1, Investment Club 2, 1, Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; Repeat Club 4, 3, 2, 1 (Physics and Structures); General Committee Secretary 1; Summer School 4, 3, 2, 1; WALF 2, 1; Thursday Night "Ruins" Club 1; Friday Night Cocktails 2, 1

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 2, 1, Corporal 3, Sergeant 2.

Chapel Choir 4, 3, 2, President 1, Timmins Society 2, President 1, CWRT 2, 1, Karate Club 2, Corporal 3, "AGE" Suffix Society, Rat Training Cadre 2; Platoon Leader 1, PX Club, Dean's Other List 4, 3; Rackhaund 4, 3, 2, 1, Millennium Impala Pilot 1

As I sit here trying to sum up my cadetship in one page, the first thing that comes to mind is how much I am going to miss VMI next year. I have truly enjoyed these four years, mainly because of the friends I have made. I'll never forget our B.S. sessions, road trips, and numerous mid-week taggads. To these great friends (you know who you are) the good times definitely outweigh the bad.

I was fortunate to have my brother here for my first two years. He got me a great dyke and then carved out a path so that all I had to do was cruise on through. Thanks Brah! I also have four families (the Wentz, Knopps, Buchanans, and Warners) who I am grateful for opening their homes to me and also for setting me straight when I needed it. To my roommates Ricky and Wilson (and our new edition Trip) we weren't always the best influences on each other, but we sure had some fun. Finally, Mom, Dad, Pam, Pop-Pop, Grandmother, Grandfather and A.J., thanks for your love and support. I hope I've made you proud.

P.S. To the Boys in Charlottesville and Chapel Hill, thanks for the killer times

I truly find it hard to believe that graduation is finally just around the corner. I can remember the day I left for VMI as if it were yesterday, but a lot of time has passed since then. I can't say that the last 3 years have always been enjoyable, but I can say that it has been an interesting experience and an incredible challenge. I would not trade the "VMI Experience" for anything in the world. The things I've learned here can do nothing but help me in the future and I thank VMI for the opportunity to meet the "VMI Challenge". The friends I've made here will always remain close to me and I can only hope that some of us can keep in touch. Space prohibited me from thanking everyone I should, but I would especially like to thank my parents. Mom, Dad, I don't think one person could ask for a more loving and caring family. Thanks for always being there. Jona, we've shared both the good and the bad times for almost 7 years. You will always hold a special place in my heart. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, thanks for taking me under your wing. Coach White, Betty, Coach and Mrs. Mann, thanks for all the help on and off the field. Ted and Jamie, thanks for making my first class year the best yet. Finally, to my Rat, Barry, give your all in everything you do here. The benefits are worth it! Thanks again to everyone

Gray, what can I say to the best rack diver at VMI? The captain of battleship Impala. Always remember all of our antics in barracks. I bet no other room at VMI had as much fun as ours. I hope you never lose your zoo pillow, or your sense of humor. Maybe I'll see you soon, in the Fleet. I can't say goodbye. Let's settle for so long. APE. I don't know what possessed Gray to move in with us third class year, but I'm awfully glad he did. Far over two years, he's been an endless source of humor as well as someone who's easy to talk to. I guess we get along so well because we hate everything, not to mention the fact that he's made a hobby out of fixing my car. LA all the way! GPT.

Gray, when we said you could move in, I thought it was temporary, but when you started driving nails in around the room, I got the hint you had moved in to our lives. Thanks for barging in on our lives PUP. Looking back on my years at VMI, I have had many unforgettable experiences. VMI has made me a different person. I will leave VMI, but I know it will never leave me. I'll never forget the Ratline, academics, and getting that golden Ring. Most of all, I want to thank my mother and father, family, and friends. Good luck '87 and farewell.

Dykes 1984 — Mike "Two Jock" Locher  
1990 — Paul "Lunch Box" Holland



Dykes 1984 — Eric Sorrells  
1990 — Barry Johnson



Dykes 1984 — Stuart Payne  
1990 — Chris Chretien



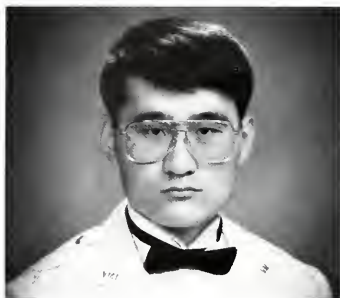




Michael Rodney Wright

Photo Tyrant, The "Hocker", Rod, Helmit  
B.S. Moth/Computer Science — Army  
Dowell, Virginia

Pvt 4, 3, Cpl 3, Reg S-1 Sgt 1, Fencing Team 4, 3,  
Photography Club Pres 3, VMI BOMB Photo Editor 3,  
Systems Analyst 1, Arnold Air Society 3, 1, Firefighters 3,  
1, OCF 1, Commanders 1, Society Of Physics Students 1,  
Cadre 3, Bowling Alley Occupant 3, Extended Summer  
Furlough 2, Jimmy B Summer Fun 4, 3, 2.



Scott S. Yum

Chino, Bubble-Yum, Yum-Yum  
Mechanical Engineering — USAF  
Falls Church, Virginia

ASME 4, 3, 2, 1, Circle K Club 1, Arnold Air Society 1,  
Vietnam War Committee 2, Rod And Gun Club 2, 1,  
Cadet Assistant 1, Midnight Engineer Society 2, 1, Bob, I  
Told You So, Coach, 4, 3, 2, 1, Manuel, Give Yourself A  
Break, President 4, 3, 2, 1.



Richard R. Zgol

Rueger, Ziggy, Z-Man  
Civil Engineering — S.S.  
Covington, Virginia

Football 4, 3, 2, 1, Monogram Club 2, 1, Monday Night  
Football Club; ASCE; FFL; Apple Chunkin' Gang; Thurs-  
day Night Runs, Corporal 3.5, Private 4, 3, 2, 1, Dean's  
Other List; Tailback Union 4, 3, 2, 1, Wolf 2, 1.

Mike, I can't tell you the pain I feel now cause I feel as  
though I'm saying goodbye. Remember the "tunnel"  
and all the philosophical talks. We learned about life  
together. We've squeezed a lifetime of knowing each  
other into two and a half years. We fit into each others'  
families, we have the same values, it's like God meant  
us to meet. I wouldn't be half the person I am if it  
weren't for you. You have always known when to  
come pick me up when I'm down. Remember Easter  
because that's when the two of us became brothers.  
Mike, you are a true gentleman, a good friend and my  
brother. I love you, God Bless, D.S.

At times it was so hard to figure out Michael. But any-  
one that has had the privilege to try has figured out  
much more about themselves than about Mike. Mike, I  
spent an entire year waiting for you and believe me it  
was well worth the wait. Through you, I have learned  
how to think deeper and find the inner emotions. I will  
always be grateful to you for that. The time we've  
shared is special and has meant so much to me. I'll be  
with you in spirit next year. Do well Helmit! Got a smoke?  
— Hero

To Stephanie June of 88 I love you! Michael

Your excessive attention to cars and weights hasn't  
affected your willingness to have a good time, whether  
a pick-up football game in the courtyard, or the beach  
in Daytona. Your easy going attitude has won you lots  
of friends, and made rooming with you something that  
didn't have to be worked on. I'm glad we decided to  
room together all four years. I couldn't ask for a better  
roommate. Best of luck R.A.E.

What can I say, Chino? We were together always. I  
mean, we struggled to pass almost every class we  
took. We were together during the school year and  
summer school. Also, you were always by my side dur-  
ing the good times and the bad times. You are more  
than brother to me, and for that I give thanks to God.  
Good luck in the future. M.R.M.G.

My four years at VMI contained mixed feelings, both  
good and bad. But, mostly, the experiences that I en-  
countered have enriched my perspective on life and  
have instilled a confidence in me. For this I thank my  
roommates, Bob and Manuel, who gave me support  
and friendship throughout my cadetship. Most of all, I  
thank my Mom, Dad, and family for their ever loving  
care. Although it's been said many times many ways, I  
couldn't have made it without you all.

How can I sum it up? It's a great place to be from, but it  
wasn't all fun. I came here because I needed some  
discipline, and to play ball and it has been challenging. I  
know it's going to pay off. I've learned a lot of things  
and hope I have what it takes.

Times have been good and bad, but I only remember  
the good. All the weeknight flaggeds, just sitting in the  
room BS'n and wasting time. But the best times have to  
be sitting in the barber shop talking Rueger talk and  
getting haircuts.

Mom and Dad, thanks for your never ending support. I  
love you.

Todd and Wilson, you all sure know how to make this  
place lively. We were definitely stress-free.

To my dykes, Steve, Ef, Pig, and Ron, thanks for putting  
up with me. All my friends and BR's, good luck in life.

"Eat, drink, sleep, and be merry."

Dykes 1983 — B Kinsley, B Thomas, G Bartlett  
1990 — Daren "Abdul" Stills



Dykes 1984 — David Wesley Thompson  
1990 — James A. Manning



Dykes 1984 — Steve "Ghondi" Barsamain  
1990 — Lee "Ooc" Usher, John "CJ"  
Peis





William Edward Zins

Bill, Z-Man, Zins-Mans, Sniz  
Economics - Air Force  
Newport News, Virginia

Pvt. 4, 2, 1, Cpl. 3, F Co. Guide On 1; Chapel Choir 4, 3, 2; Vice President 1; CWRT 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 1; Academically Extinguished 3, Summer Fun 4, 3, 2; Stockwell's Rangers 2, 1; Crew 70, The Projects 3, 2, 1; Mollies 1, Star Trek Fan Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Mr. Spock 3.



Andrew Canning Zolper

Baby, Z-Mon, Little Zolp, Z  
History - U. S. Marine Corps  
Glen Rock, New Jersey

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Capt. 1, Dean's List 3, 2, 1, Semper Fidelis Society 4, 3, 2, 1; Phi Alpha Theta 2, 1, Doc's Cadet Assistant 1, Drone Pilot 3, 2, 1; Sin Lodge 2; NY-NJ Club, Jersey Crew, The Family.; Stuck With Pig 4, 3, 2, 1.



Tom Reed Murray III

Murray Face, The Murr  
Economics - Navy  
Norfolk, Virginia

Virgin Private, Lacrosse 4, Marathon 3, Captain 2; Boxing 1, Pistol Team 2, 1, Scuba Club 2, 1, Sky Diving 3, Semper Fi 3, 2.

What can I say about Bill besides that he was so unpredictable. Each week it was something different - Civil War Round Table, Gurka Knives, pistols, Star Trek, etc. - which he brought into the room. Bill always kept the room's spirit up with these diversions, and I don't believe I could have made it through here with my sanity without him. A more dependable friend you couldn't find. Good luck fellow Cadet Waiter, RLC.

OK class. Test calisthenics time. Bill can lead. Ready, down (BOHCA)! Well, we have endured the bad and made most of the good times. Your being such a motivated AF cadet was an inspiration to me (Hello, Rob?). But seriously, Billy, your advice and counseling have been invaluable to me. But don't get on me if I don't get advice for how to pass statics tests! God be with you, Bill. WZB '87.

I want to thank Will and Ron for putting up with me for the past 2 years, and all those BR's, who helped me through the hard times. But most of all, I want to thank Mom, Dad, Robert, and Judith. I love all of you and I shall never forget what you have done for me. God bless you. W. Zins '87.

"... My head is bloodied but unbowed ... I am master of my fate, Captain of my soul." W. E. Henley "Walk tall ... or baby don't walk at all." B. Springsteen.

It is not easy to compress the emotions of a cadetship into this small space. I came here to get a commission - soon I will leave with that and much more. For me, VMI stands for Brotherhood. Wearing the Ring and the VMI uniform and being in B Co. are all aspects of this, and all have been an honor and a privilege. Yet unmeasurably greater than any of these has been my friends made here. My dyke, Pezey, showed me that if you want it badly enough, you can make it through here no matter the obstacles. Stash and Andy were examples of the quality of VMI men. Pig and I have become closer than either of us realize. Alan, Dean, and Ted proved to be the best of roommates. Leroy, James, Owen, Kenny, Divot Head, Herbie, and BB brought spirit to life. Finally, the support of my parents and Team Z has inspired me many times. Thank you all, for everything. ACZ.

"... the sea will still be the sea, and me? I will still be merely me!" P. Tawnshead.

Tam is a true VMI man, he has experienced all the hardships that are offered here. He has been the best friend I have known. Many men don't know him as well as I do. Tam is the most genuine human I know. No matter if times are the best or worst, he is more than ready to help a true friend. No matter the consequences, he will stick with you. For this he is loved by his friends. It is very hard to find these characteristics in a man. Tam Reed Murray, I love you! Take care and good luck in life. RAK '87.

Dykes 1984 - Tim Loudermilk  
1990 - Fred Minnigerode



Dykes 1984 - Pete Marsenison  
1990 - Brian Albro, Hunter Lyons



Dykes 1984 - Michael Efermov  
1990 - Rob Greenway



## Our Beginning

On August 17, 1983, some 400 immature young men came to VMI to accept the challenge. Each one had their own reasons for coming and each one had their own goals to attain. There were many hardships faced by every one going through the Ratline, starting with the blistering heat of Cadre. It seemed that the pressure of a very tough Cadre period and the heat proved too much for many of our com-matriculants. Our attrition rate was very high and continued to grow. As one more rat quit, the determination of those left increased to heights unimaginable. Our uniting bonds had begun.

Countless sweat parties, stoop runs, and visits to the RDC strengthened our Mass into what was thought by most, what it took to be a Class. However, because of differences between our dykes and the administration, we did not become the Class of 1987 until April 18, 1984.







Our Breakout was 8 months and 1 day after our matriculation. We had earned the longest Ratline in VMI recent history, but along the way, we lost approximately one out of three men who matriculated with us. This statistic speaks for itself. We had a tough Ratline and because of it, we have an outstanding Class.

These pictures are a small representation of Breakout and the road leading to it. The pride instilled in everyone that made it through our Ratline, which is evident in the faces of our Brother Rats, will live forever.

Now that our Cadetships are over, let us not forget on what foundation our Class was built: Unity, Sacrifice, and Honor. And let us never forget that it was during our Ratline that these ideals were forged into the hearts of every member of the Class of 1987.



Even though we rarely had much to cheer about, the Class of '87 showed up in force at all athletic competitions and always displayed the "Never Say Die" attitude. As a Class, we had a large number of athletes that participated in sports. As spectators, we were always the twelfth man on the field. As John Boughton and Jon McLean(right) showed concern, so did the rest of the Class when things weren't going our way. And when warranted, we displayed the "Spirit" of winning with great enthusiasm shown by (below) Gregg Ellis, one of the VMI Cheerleaders, and by (opposite top) Mike Jussila, Kevin Price, Rennie Sullivan, John Klassen, and Paul Munson. Even in the midst of an exciting game, Bruce Bones, Mike Upton, and Dan Hall (opposite bottom) find time to pose for the photographer. Win or lose, the Class of '87 showed strong support for the Keydets, and will probably continue to do so as alumni.









# Ring Figure II

Once was not  
enough!

The biggest event of our Second Class year was just too good to let it stay a memory. With the funds left over from our original Ring Figure, we decided to have another, an exact duplicate of our first one. This time though, we had twice the fun because we knew what we were doing.

Wild Kingdom was there once again at the Radison to be the entertainment for the evening (right). The music they provided and the liquid refreshment we provided were almost perfect together.

Spud and JP LeMaire, with their dates (bottom right) absorbed the atmosphere from the side lines, while Manuel Melendez and his date kicked up some dust on the dance floor (opposite bottom).

Known for our parties, VMI Cadets usually don't have any problems getting dates. It seems that Mike Hooper and Brooks Gruber beat the odds and ended up with one date for each night, or two each for Saturday night (opposite top).

Resting from the rigors of the dance floor, Clark Barnes finds time to give his date, Cindy, a hug and also pose for the camera (opposite bottom, far right).

The party was attended by most of the class because we were given a free day and weekend. This was because we had our second Ring Figure during the second's first Ring Figure. Every one that attended the party had a great time and at the close of the party, the class was ready to make this a weekly event. If the funds were available, it probably would!

After all was said and done, Ring Figure II was a great success, leaving more memories of the good times that we, as a class, shared during our cadetship. Now we only have our class reunions to look forward to for such a good time as a class.





## Our Leadership

There is no doubt that our class has had their fun, but there is another side of our class that is apparent everywhere you look on post. This is our leadership. Our class performed very well during the Cadre period of our Dykes. Bill Wanovich exemplifies the maturity our class contains as he corrects a Rat on the finer points of saluting (right). Rick Whitty proves his ability as a leader by delegating authority to an underclassman (below). Kevin McClung tries to make this "New Cadet" understand what he has just undertaken by entering our school (below right). There were many First Classmen who showed an interest in our Dykes' Ratline.







When we were Rats, our Dykes tried to give us a tough Ratline. They succeeded not only in making it tough but also in making it long. We became a better class because of the hardships we faced, and because of our good record with Smith Hall, we were allowed to give our Rats a very tough Ratline.

Tim Chester, a member of the RDC, enforced all Rat restrictions to the utmost (left). His attitude towards a rigorous Ratline was typical of all First Classmen. Even those members of our class who weren't on the RDC found time to discipline a Rat for breaking our rules (below, left). The fact that we had an active participation by every one in our class was the determining factor that gave our Dykes a strong Ratline in which we demanded excellence.

Though, as a class, we enacted some new policies and gave a few more privileges to the underclasses, we also kept up some of the more important traditions that have existed at VMI for ages. One such tradition is the "raping" of the first Rat sentinel (below).



# Corps Leaders

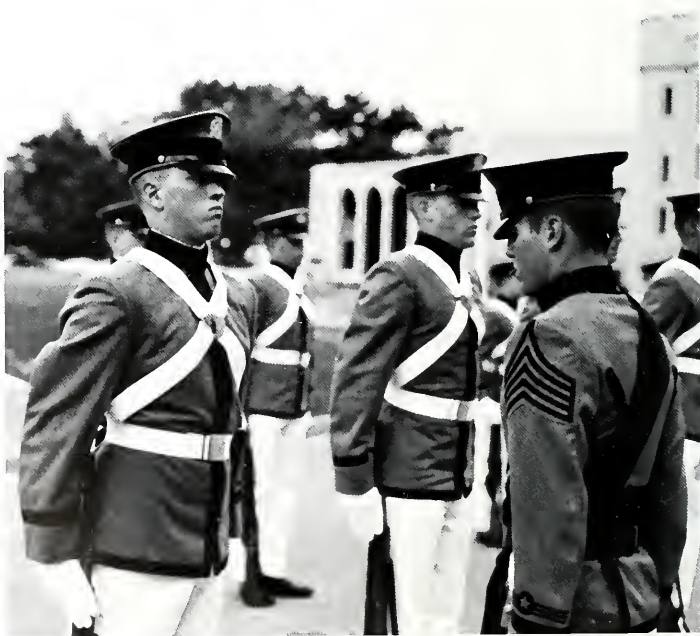
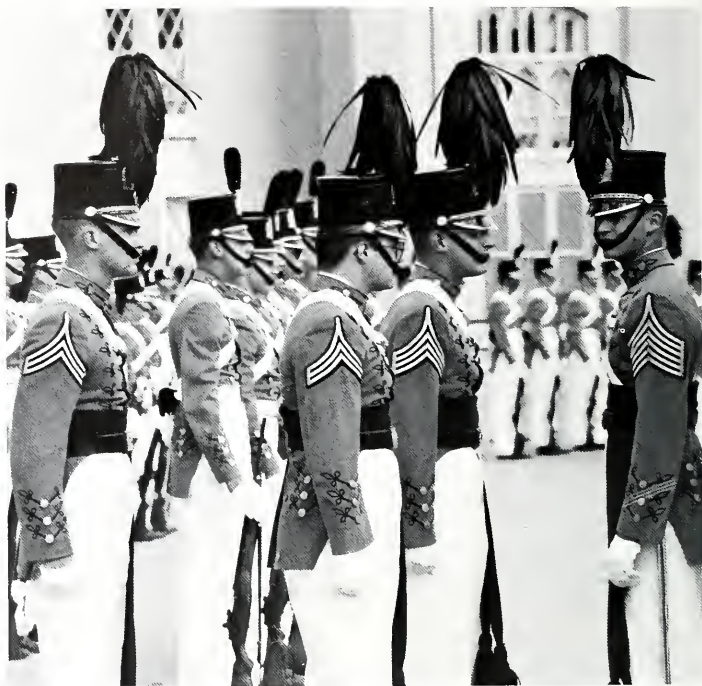
## In the Class of '87

There is one other form of leadership that still needs to be represented. This is our Corps rank structure.

Our Regimental Commander was Dave Furness (right). In past years there have been problems between the Corps and the Regimental Commander. This year was quite different. Dave kept an open channel of communications and all differences were settled before they became problems. The Regimental XO was also the First Class President, Neal Naff (below right). Neal balanced his duties as President and XO very well. Neal provided our class with an essential link between the Corps and the Administration. Even with his busy schedule, Neal found time to be on guard as the OD, a position he was not required to hold as the Regimental XO.

Mark Johnson (below) is a typical rank holder in our class. He performed all his duties in a military manner, but always kept a fair attitude towards the members of the Corps.

It was through our military and class leadership that the Class of '87 was the best it could possibly be.



# *In the Memory of*

## our Brother Rat, Jun Ho Chi

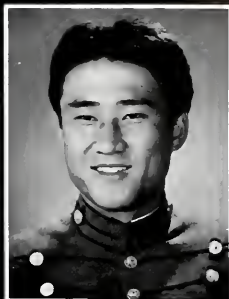
Jun Ho Chi entered VMI on August 17, 1983 and survived one of the toughest and longest Ratlines in recent history. Like all of us, "Chi" came to VMI for leadership training and a better education, that only exists within the gray walls of the Institute. After 3 years at VMI, "Chi" was well known by all of his Brother Rats. He also made his mark in sports as the leading scorer on the soccer team, and was looking forward to being a kicker for the football team.

Before "Chi" passed away, he told me about his plans after graduation. He was looking forward to marrying his sweetheart, and having a family and a bright future. However, "Chi" never received the chance to fulfill his dreams because he was killed by lightning while playing soccer near his home in Springfield, Virginia, during the summer of 1986. He had a large attendance at his funeral, including many of his friends, Brother Rats, the football coach and the soccer coach. He is missed by all. Jun Ho Chi is resting in peace and his spirit will always remain with us, as one of our Brother Rats of the Class of 1987.

L.C. Flora.

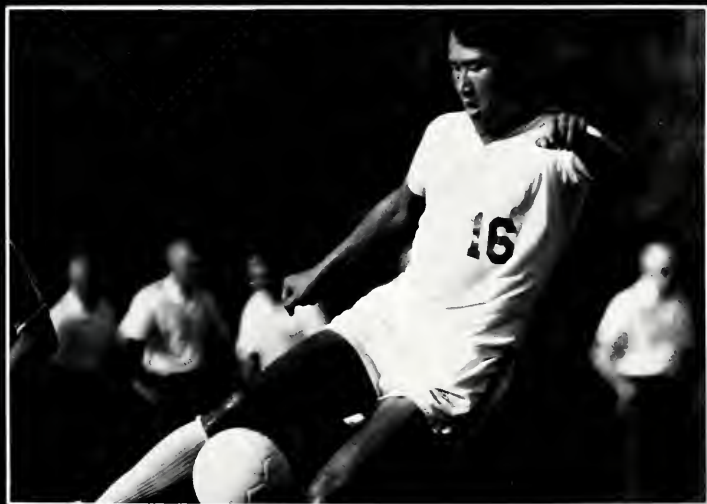
The Class of 1987 had completed three good years here at the Institute without having to mourn the loss of a classmate. However, God's will must be done and on July 20, 1986, God called Jun Ho Chi home.

The First Class returned in August with an empty space in its class, one quite different from any other. The death of Jun Ho came as a shock and it is hard for us all to comprehend the loss of a Brother Rat, even more, a close friend.



In short, Jun Ho was a gentleman, an athlete, but most of all, a true friend. And now only time can heal the pain and only our smiles can hide the tears. Jun Ho has gone home to share the eternal happiness with our Creator. He will be dearly missed by his family, friends, and very much by all of his Brother Rats — the Class of 1987.

Gregg Ellis.







*Excellence Achieved On The Field*

# ***Sports***





# PLAGUED BY INEXPERIENCE . . .

## FOOTBALL

In recent years, VMI football has seen many more losses than victories. Last year, Eddie Williamson was hired as the new head coach, and the rebuilding process began. The team won three games in 1985, including a thriller over 1-AA power William and Mary. 1986 was also to be a rebuilding year, continuing the progress made the year before. Many people anticipated a .500 season for the Keydets, which was quite realistic according to the talent on the squad. Early season mistakes and mid-season injuries, however, dulled the hopes of the team and the fans.

Early season losses, caused by both offensive and defensive mistakes, to William and Mary, Furman, JMU and Marshall were disheartening. The Keydets had a chance to win going into every game, and hung in there against favored opponents until mistakes ruined their chances for victory. Coach Williamson switched quarterbacks after the JMU game, hoping to rejuvenate the offense and eliminate the turnovers. Neither Dave Brown or Chris Bunn had much experience entering the season, but showed improvement as the season progressed.

There were bright spots in the season. The win over The Citadel was an impressive show for the offense, especially the receivers. Brown was spectacular in only his second start at quarterback as well. The Keydets could not maintain the consistency on offense, however, in the following weeks. The team continued to fight hard and never quit, even though outmanned by such teams as Georgia Tech and Richmond.

Although the season was disappointing, it was only a slight setback. Rebuilding a team does not occur overnight, and the year was a learning experience for a very young team.

Sept.	13	at William & Mary
	20	FURMAN
	27	at James Madison
Oct.	4	MARSHALL
	11	at The Citadel
	18	at Richmond
	25	at Western Carolina
Nov.	1	CENTRAL FLORIDA
	8	at Georgia Tech
	15	APPALACHIAN STATE
	22	at East Tennessee State



WILLIAM & MARY	37
VMI	22

The Keydets traveled to Cary Field in Williamsburg on September 13th to open their season. VMI faced a highly

touted William & Mary squad, fresh from their victory over Colgate. The Tribe was also looking to avenge the previous seasons 39-38 loss to the Keydets.

A crowd of 10,000 witnessed William & Mary jump to a 14-0 lead over the Keydets in the first quarter. Michael Clemens, their fine tailback, scored quickly on two touchdown receptions. The Keydets, however, were not to be outdone and were determined to get back into the game.

The Tribe had the ball deep in their own territory when defensive end Rob Susnar sacked the Tribe quarterback for a safety. After the free kick VMI marched down the field scoring on a 30 yard Chris Bunn to Mark Stock completion. The Keydet defense then held the Tribe, and VMI took the lead 16-14 on a one yard run by fullback John Parrott. Unfortunately, William & Mary recaptured the lead just before the half on another Clemens' touchdown.

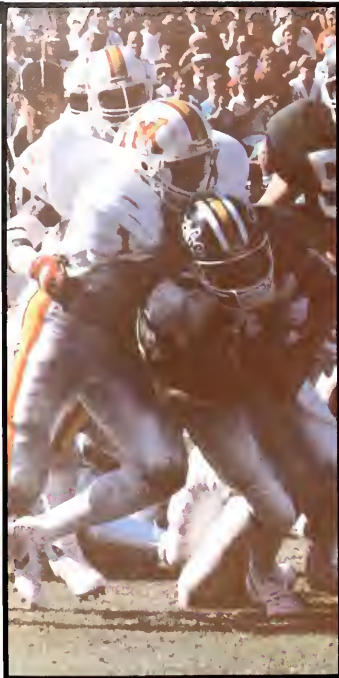
The team's effort was just as strong in the second half, however mistakes sealed the Keydets fate. The Keydets had one touchdown called back in the second half, while William & Mary cushioned their lead with 14 points in the third quarter. The Keydet offense kept fighting, as Chris Bunn connected with Mark Stock for six more in the final period.

Although the team was defeated,

"There are a few bright spots, but by and large too many areas of question still exist. We had a lot of injuries in the spring that hampered our development as a team."

— Head Coach Eddie Williamson, August 1986





they played well against a nationally ranked team on their home turf. There were displays of brilliance by both the offensive and defensive units. "There were times when we looked like a fantastic ball club, but there were other times when too many mistakes got in our way", said Stock. Coach Williamson echoed these sentiments, saying "... we obviously looked like a young team which had not played a ball game. I was pleased with some areas of our play, but dissappointed in others." The Keydets were not dominated in any area of play, but rather held their own against a very good William & Mary team. Which gave rise to hopes of continuing improvement and a more promising season.



	<p>FURMAN VMI</p> <p>34 3</p>
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The Keydets returned home to Alumni Memorial Field for Homecoming and the second game of the young season. Despite the loss the previous week, the team showed that they had the talent to play good football. However, the problems that appeared in the William and Mary game would again cost the Keydets a legitimate chance of obtaining a victory.

For the second straight week, the Keydets would face a nationally ranked team. The Furman Paladins had tied Georgia Tech the previous week, and came into the game ranked third in division 1-AA. The general consensus was that the game would be a mismatch. For the first thirty minutes that was not to be the case. Furman got seven points early, taking advantage of an interception of a Chris Bunn pass. VMI cut it to 7-3 on a 32 yard Jim Wall

field goal. For the remainder of the first half the Keydets played the Paladins head to head. The teams left the field at the end of the half with Furman ahead by a score 10-3.

Despite the touchdown deficit, the Homecoming crowd, felt it had something to cheer about. VMI was playing very competitively against a heavily favored opponent. Sadly, however, the Big Red did not fare as well in the second half.

The Paladins were to convert five VMI turnovers into a steady flow of points. VMI had a total of seven turnovers in the game, two fumbles and five interceptions, as Furman displayed the aggressive defense for which it was known. The Keydets were unable to generate any offense in the half, as the Paladins ran away with the game 34-3.

It was a tough loss in that team was now 0 and 2. But what was even harder to accept was, through the mistakes made, the Big Red beat themselves. Said Coach Williamson, "... it seemed like an avalanche just started of our own mistakes and our own undoing."





	MARSHALL VMI	16 9
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The Keydets went up the valley to Harrisonburg the following week to take on the Dukes of James Madison University. Going into the game both teams were winless, but the VMI squad was held by many to be the favorite. 11,000 people, including a sizeable part of the Corps, braved a rainy night to watch an extremely one sided game.

JMU opened the scoring on their first possession of the night. Their superb tailback, Warren Marshall, scampered 49 yards for the touchdown. On the Keydets next possession, Trent Bridges was stripped of the ball and a JMU defender took the loose ball 17 yards to register six more points for the Dukes. VMI's problems were far from over, however. The Keydets were down 20-0 early in the second quarter before mounting any serious threat. Facing a fourth and goal, VMI elected to go for the touchdown, but was stopped short and was forced to turn the ball over to JMU. The Dukes failed to score after stopping the Keydets, but then iced the game when VMI quarterback Dave Brown was intercepted and it was returned for another JMU touchdown.

The Keydets lone score came in the third quarter when quarterback Chris Bunn capped a VMI drive with a one

Kevin Washington (36), the Keydets' leading tackler, puts the wraps on Marshall's Darryl DeBoes.

yard touchdown run. JMU added two more touchdowns late in the second half, leaving the Keydets on the short end of a 39-7 score.

The loss extended VMI's road game losing streak to 21 games, dating back to the 1982 season. The team returned to Lexington determined to correct their mistakes and show that they were competitive. Following the game, Coach Williamson said, "We have our backs against the wall." Turnovers were the big problem for the Keydets, giving the ball away 11 times in two weeks, six of which opponents converted into touchdowns. "We are going to definitely have to pay more attention to our offense. We've been giving too many points away and putting a tremendous burden on our defensive unit," said Williamson. "We played just a terrible football game at Harrisonburg. We were beaten on both sides of the ball, out executed and out fought."

JMU  
VMI

39  
7



Parent's Weekend 1986 saw the struggling Keydet squad play host to the Thundering Herd from Marshall University. The Alumni Memorial crowd of 7,000 left the stadium impressed with the team's showing.

The defense played hard throughout, however Marshall quickly jumped out to 10-0 lead. The Big Red fought back and cut the lead to 10-3, as Jim Wall nailed a 31 yard field goal. Marshall came back to make a 51 yard field goal just before the half, and the Keydets went into the locker room down 13-3 at intermission.

VMI came out ready to play in the second half, and a fired up defense played exceptionally well. The Keydets showed a hard pass rush, led by freshman Andy Titone and junior Kevin Washington. The offense, although sluggish throughout the half, did connect on one big play. Dave Brown, in his first start at quarterback, hit Keith Washington down the sideline for a 67 yard touchdown pass to make it 13-9. Marshall tacked on three more points late in the fourth quarter, but the Keydets had one last gasp. VMI took over with 1:17 left, and Dave Brown brought the offense to life. Bringing the crowd to its feet, VMI drove to the Marshall 20 yard line. With just seconds left, Brown went for the winning score over the middle. The pass, on target, was deflected however, and a Marshall defender picked it off at the four yard line. Marshall then wisely ran down the clock, handing the Keydets their fourth straight defeat.

Despite the loss, the entire team played tough and aggressively. Defensive guard Erich Diehl said, "... we were intense as a team and that hasn't happened this year." Coach Williamson agreed. "We found out how to play with intensity for an entire game." For diehard Keydet football fans, one could only hope that it was a lesson well learned, as the team would have to travel to Charleston, S.C. the following Saturday to take on the Citadel Bulldogs in the Military Classic of the South.





# KEYDETS BOMB BULLDOGS

The  
Dogs

VMI 47

CITADEL 30

The Keydets began a three-game road trip by travelling to Charleston, South Carolina, to take on the Citadel Bulldogs in the "Military Classic of the South". The Silver Shako, the trophy awarded to the winner of the annual contest, had been in The Citadel's possession since 1981. VMI came into the game as ten point underdogs, but proceeded to put the oddsmakers to shame by pasting the Bulldogs 47-30, in a game that wasn't nearly as close as the score indicated.

The Citadel fumbled the opening kickoff at their 29 yard line and the Keydets recovered. The Big Red took advantage of the mistake, as Jim Wall

drilled a 37 yard field goal through the uprights. After a fired up defense forced the the Bulldogs to punt on their next possession, the Keydets wasted little time in getting on the board again. On third down, quarterback Dave Brown found a wide open Mark Stock cutting across the middle. Stock then faked out the two remaining Citadel defenders at the goal line to put the finishing touch on a 72 yard touchdown pass.

Early in the second quarter, Todd Freiwald blocked a Citadel punt and five plays later fullback John Parrott rambled 11 yards for a 17-0 VMI lead. The 'Dogs then cut it to 17-3, but Keith Washington took the ensuing kickoff 62 yards to the Citadel 28, and Brown scrambled five yards for six more VMI points and a 24-3 lead. Brown continued his aerial assault later in the period, as Stock grabbed another Brown pass and dashed 76 yards to give the Keydets their biggest lead at 31-3.

The 'Dogs came out throwing to

open the second half and scored two quick touchdowns to cut the lead to 31-16 with less than five minutes gone in the third quarter. The Bulldog rally was short lived however, as Brown bombed the Citadel defense for 76 and 46 yard touchdown passes, both to Keith Washington, as VMI moved out to a 44-16 advantage. Wall added a 36 yard field goal to make it 47-16 with five minutes remaining in the game. The Citadel managed to get two late scores against the VMI reserves to make the score a more respectable and deceiving 47-30.

The win was the first of the season for the Keydets, and the first on the road in 21 games. "It's good to get this under our belts", said Coach Williamson. "This week, we executed and played with intensity." The team more than doubled its offensive production for the year, and Dave Brown and Mark Stock set conference highs for the season with their performances. Brown completed 8 of 20 passes for



Keith Washington eludes the Bulldogs' Gene Brown ...



... and highsteps to a 46 yard touchdown.





Dave Brown had a big afternoon, throwing for 4 TD's and rushing for this one.



	RICHMOND VM	40 9
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Sam Tyus, Greg Otey, and Phil Riggleman square off against the University of Richmond.

320 yards and 4 touchdowns, and ran for another. "It appears we have a quarterback who can deliver the ball," said Williamson, "plus we had great receivers." Stock had three catches for 159 yards and two touchdowns, and Keith Washington had two catches-both for touchdowns-for 122 yards. The defense also played inspired football, intercepting three Bulldog passes, the most memorable of which was Mike Mayo's 69 yard interception and return. Mayo ran over and through the Bulldogs' offensive unit to return the ball to the Citadel three yard line.

The team returned to Lexington with a greatly improved outlook and with high hopes of turning the season around against the University of Richmond in the State capital the next weekend.

The Keydets went to Richmond on the second leg of their three game road trip to take on the Spiders from the University of Richmond. The Spiders had an open date the previous weekend to prepare for the Big Red, but VMI was hoping to continue doing the things that had helped them to their first victory of the year.

Richmond came into the game planning to key on Dave Brown, who had had the big game against the Citadel. The Spiders hoped to shut down the Keydet offense by taking away the passing game. VMI took the opening kickoff, however, and marched right down the field behind the running of Ricky Zgol. The drive stalled deep in Richmond territory and Jim Wall missed a short field goal. The Spiders took over, and the Keydet defense held them to four yards on two plays. On third down, however, the Spiders caught VMI in a blitz, and tailback Greg Grooms went up the middle on a draw. 76 yards later, Richmond had a 7-0 lead.

Richmond added three more points before the Keydets got on the board. Wall nailed a career high 49 yard field goal to cut the lead to 10-3, but the big play again zapped the Big Red. On the ensuing kickoff, Erwin Mathews returned the ball 87 yards for the Spiders to increase their lead to 17-3. VMI then had a punt blocked on the goal line, and one play later it was 24-3.

Wall added two more field goals for VMI, one from 45 yards out and the other from 26 yards, as he was the bright spot for the Keydet offense. VMI picked up more first downs than Richmond, but could not put the ball in the end zone. Defensively, the big play killed the Keydets. The Spiders converted third downs almost at will, and had 318 yards rushing on the day. The offensive line also had a bad afternoon, as Brown and Chris Bunn, who came on in relief of Brown, were sacked seven times.

On the whole, the big plays deflated the teams pre-game emotional intensity and allowed the Spiders to run away with the contest. Coach Williamson said the team played with a "total lack of emotion and intensity," brought on by the Spiders ability to answer every VMI score with a big play touchdown just a few plays later. Both coaches and players knew that the team had to stop beating itself in order to win.





W. CAROLINA 34  
VMI 0

The team traveled to Cullowhee, N.C., to try and get back on the right track against the Catamounts of Western Carolina University. The previous week against Richmond, the offense had sputtered, and this week proved to be no different.

The Keydet offense did not penetrate Western Carolina's 30 yard line the entire afternoon and only managed 134 yards of total offense. The Cats, however, amassed 485 yards of total offense behind the accurate passing of quarterback Willie Perkins. Perkins completely mastered the VMI secondary as he threw for 323 yards. "Our secondary was almost non-existent today," said Coach Williamson. "We didn't play well on the offensive line and our pass coverage was poor."

"There is nothing lacking in defensive aggressiveness, it's just a young team with mental mistakes."

— Defensive End  
Todd Freiwald

After a scoreless first quarter, the Cats scored 17 straight points in the second quarter to take a 17-0 halftime lead. Following the intermission, Western Carolina added two third quarter touchdowns and a fourth quarter field goal to nail down the win, which dropped the Keydets to 1-3 in the conference and 1-6 overall.

There were a few bright spots. Safety Mike Mayo had an excellent game, with 16 tackles, one caused fumble, one fumble recovery, and an interception. The mental mistakes in the secondary, however, coupled with an ineffective offensive attack, led to the first shutout for VMI since a 35-0 defeat at the hands of Tennessee-Chattanooga in 1984.



Split End Mark Stock, shown here in action against Central Florida, was the primary offensive weapon for the Keydets in 1986. A junior walk-on from Stone Mountain, GA., Stock led the nation in yards per catch. He also set a VMI record for receiving yards in a season, and his 220 yards receiving against Appalachian State set a VMI single game mark, a record he broke a week later at East Tennessee with a 263 yard performance. His 93 yard touchdown reception of a Dave Brown pass in the Appalachian State game was also a VMI record. With his return next season, the Keydets hope to finally turn the corner in 1987.



CENT. FLORIDA 38  
VMI 9

The Keydets returned to Lexington to play their first home game in a month, against the Division II Central Florida Knights. The Knights, a team which last ventured to Lexington in 1982 and left with a 69-0 defeat at the hands of the Keydets, came into the game with a 4-4 record against a strong schedule, and were much improved since their last trip to play at Alumni Memorial Field.

VMI entered the game with a host of key injuries, especially in the secondary where Mike Mayo and Chris Clark were out. The Keydets, however, were still confident that they could stop Central Florida's passing game. As the game wore on, it became apparent that they could not.

The Keydets took a 3-0 lead early on, but the Knights had little trouble moving the ball, as they scored 17 second quarter points to lead 17-3 at halftime. Central Florida picked up right where they left off following the break, as they continued to move the ball and scored two touchdowns in the third quarter. VMI's only touchdown of the game came on a 19 yard pass from Dave Brown to James Wright, that capped an eight-play, 60 yard

drive. Central Florida added one more score in the fourth and had a first and goal near the end of the game, but the defense held them on downs.

The Knights rolled up 392 yards in a balanced attack, with 217 yards rushing and 175 passing. VMI managed only 13 yards rushing on 30 carries and 184 yards through the air. "I really have no answers right now," said Coach Williamson. "I know the players tried, and I told them that. It's obvious something isn't working for us. I'm pretty down right now," he continued. "I'm probably at the lowest I've ever been in this profession. But I'm not going to give up." Defensive Guard Erich Diehl also reflected this typical VMI attitude. "It's very frustrating right now. The coaches are trying, and we're trying. It seems like nothing is really going to quit, and I don't think the rest of the guys will either."

The loss dropped the Keydets to 1-7 overall, with Georgia Tech looming ahead the following Saturday in Atlanta. Coach Williamson and the team needed to come up with some immediate answers as to exactly what the problems were. Despite the situation, Williamson kept a positive attitude and insisted that with hard work, the program would reach its goals. As for the present, he said, "I don't know what to do except keep on looking."



Georgia Tech 52  
VMI 6

The Keydets took to the road once more the following week, travelling to Atlanta, GA., to take on the Yellow Jackets of Georgia Tech. The Ramblin' Wreck, by which Tech's teams are also known, had their sights set on a potential bowl bid. Although young, the Jackets were big, and had All-American John Davis, a 6-4, 304 pound center. Although the Keydets played respectably, the team was simply outgunned.

Georgia Tech scored on all of its first quarter possessions to make it 21-0 after fifteen minutes of play. Tech also added a 12 yard touchdown pass in the second quarter. The Keydets failed on a long field goal try late in the quarter, and left the field at halftime down 28-0.

Sophomore tailback J.C. Gregory breaks into the Georgia Tech secondary for good yardage. (below)



It was the third quarter and the Yellow Jackets were ahead 35-0 before the Keydets got on the board. Following a 52 yard run by Charles Plageman, quarterback Dave Brown hit Mark Stock on a 31 yard touchdown pass. Stock finished with 9 catches for 129 yards, proving that he can play with anyone. "I was just another player in high school, a slow split end who alternated running plays in from the bench," he said. "I wasn't recruited by Tech or anybody else. I wanted to prove something to a lot of people ..."

Following VMI's lone score, the Ramblin' Wreck scored two more touchdowns and a 22 yard field goal to make the final score 52-6.

Although the score was slightly out

Freshman fullback Charles Plageman (24) breaks into the clear after squirming through the middle. Plageman broke this one outside for 52 yards, VMI's longest run from scrimmage in 1986.

of hand, the Keydets played much better than in the three previous games. The offense executed well, and the offensive line gave Brown excellent protection considering Tech's size advantage. The defense, in spite of giving up 52 points, played reasonably well. Freshman Andy Titone had seven tackles and played very well. Coach Williamson was pleased with the performance on both sides of the ball. "I don't want to sound like I'm getting carried away, but I feel a lot better after this one than I have after our last three," he said.

There was good reason for Williamson's relief. The offense came back to life, accounting for 312 yards of total offense. The Keydets also penetrated Tech's 35 yard line four times, howev-





er, they had serious trouble getting it into the end zone. Coach Williamson was aware that that fact could pose a huge obstacle to winning in the future. "We had some success moving the ball, but we didn't get into the end zone as much as we needed. We must correct the small mistakes which have made a big impact and keep a positive view on the game. If we can do that, we're going to be winners."

The Keydets returned to Lexington to prepare for the year's last home game against Appalachian State, the 1986 Southern Conference champions.

	APP. STATE VMI	19 6
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In the final home game of 1986, the Keydets entertained the Appalachian State Mountaineers, who had clinched the Southern Conference championship the week before by beating Marshall. The Mountaineers also boasted tailback John Settle, who owned the conference rushing record. The Keydets, however, had several opportunities to win the game, but mistakes at critical times cost VMI once again.

The VMI defense played very well, shutting down the ASU running game, and Erich Diehl and Rob Susnar put pressure on the Mountaineer quarterback all afternoon. The offense moved the ball with ease against Appy's defense, but turned the ball over three times on fumbles, twice inside the

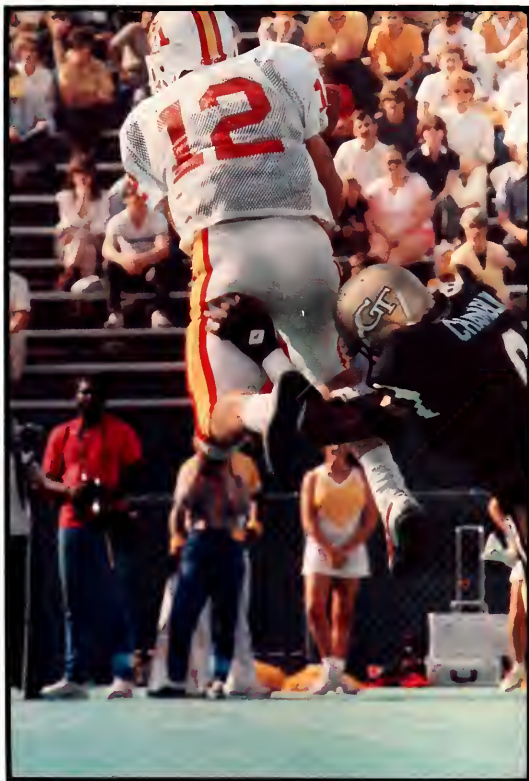
Mountaineer 25 yard line.

Appalachian scored first on a flea-flicker play to go up 7-0. The Mountaineers added two short field goals in the second quarter to make it 13-0 at the half. The Keydet defense was very tough in the second half and held Appy scoreless in the third quarter. With 10:30 remaining in the game, the Mountaineers scored another touchdown to make it 20-0. The VMI offense had piled up the yardage but had blown scoring opportunities. Mark Stock came through, however, and found a seam in the ASU defense. Dave Brown hit Stock striding across the middle of the field, and 93 yards later the longest pass play in VMI history registered six points for the Keydets. The two-point conversion attempt

Mark Stock goes high in the air to haul in this pass against Georgia Tech. (below)

Defensive end Rob Susnar takes a breather from chasing Appy's QB. (below)

Andy Titone and Mike Mayo put the wraps on ASU back John Settle. (below)





failed, however, and the game concluded with no further scoring.

On the day, the Keydets had played impressively. Brown and Stock had a record setting afternoon. Brown finished with 422 yards passing and 400 yards offense, both school records. Stock set another school record for yards receiving in a game with 220 yards. The defense had also played very well in a solid team effort. The turnovers simply cost the Big Red the game. "I don't know what happened on those plays," said Brown. "I think the mud on the field had something to do with it, but I won't blame it solely on the field."

With only one game remaining in the season, it was too late to dwell on all of the mistakes. The team now hoped to improve on their performance against the Mountaineers, in order to end their season on a winning note against the next week's opponent, East Tennessee State.

Rob Susnar (64) and Todd Freiwald sack ASU QB Todd Payton. (above right)



	E. TENN. ST. 31 VMI 20
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The Keydets traveled to Johnson City, TN., to play their final game of the 1986 football season in the "Mini-Dome" at East Tennessee State University. The 1985 version of the Buccaneers football team had a record of 0-10-1, but were much improved in 1986. The Bucs emerged with the victory.

The contest started very slowly and looked as if it would be a defensive battle throughout. After a scoreless first quarter, ETSU broke out on top 7-0 on a long pass play. The Keydets came back with a 75 yard pass from Dave Brown to Mark Stock. The PAT failed, and at the half the score was 7-6 in favor of the Buccaneers.

In the second half, the Bucs went ahead 14-6 on a short touchdown run by Herman Jacobs. The Keydets came back to tie it, with Joe France scoring on a three yard touchdown run to cap

on 80 yard drive. Brown hit Stock just over the goal line for the two point conversion which tied the game at 14 apiece. ETSU went ahead for good with a touchdown and a field goal to make it 24-14, but the Big Red would not give up. The Keydets closed the gap to 24-20 on an 83 yard Brown to Stock touchdown pass. The defense, however, could not stop the Bucs on the crucial fourth quarter drive, as Jacobs added another touchdown for the Buccaneers to make it 31-20 with just a little over a minute remaining in the game.

VMI dropped to 1-10, and finished eighth in the Southern conference. Although they lost, the team did very well on both sides of the ball. The defense spent a great deal of time on the field against the Bucs, but still managed to play solid defense. The offense put on a fireworks display, rushing for over 100 yards and passing for almost 500 yards. Mark Stock had 263 yards receiving, breaking his previous school record and finished the season with 1,123 yards on 45 receptions. Quarterback Dave Brown finished the season with 1,195 yards passing and completed over 50% of his passes. He was also the conference's highest rated passer in passing efficiency.

With only two crucial losses due to graduation, that of offensive tackle



Mark Stock pulls in another reception, this one against App. State. (above)



Head Coach Eddie Williamson (below left) was in his second year at the helm of the Keydets in 1986. He directed VMI to a 3-7-1 mark in his first season, and is in the midst of rebuilding the program.



Derrick Johnson and receiver Keith Washington. And with the return of Brown and Stock, receivers Calvin Williams and James Wright, along with a healthy John Parrott, Charles Plageman and Joe France in the backfield, the Keydets hope to turn it around in 1987.

Keith Washington returns a kickoff against ETSU. He will be missed at receiver in 1987. (left)

Sophomore quarterback Dave Brown directed the Keydets through most of the 1986 season. He made his first collegiate start in the season's fourth game, against Marshall. In only his second start he threw for four touchdowns and ran for another in the 47-30 victory over the Citadel. He will return for another two seasons, hopefully to help put the Keydets back on the winning track. Head coach Eddie Williamson believes he can do it. "Dave continues to grow at quarterback for us," he said. "Having been at Duke, I see him at the same stage as Ben Bennett (former all-american quarterback at Duke). David can be a really fine quarterback for us."

	G	ATT	COMP	YDS	PCT	TD
Brown	10	209	106	1995	.507	10







# Keydets Beat U. Va., Tech and Navy

## Baseball



Before the game starts, Coach White encourages his team from the coaches' box down the third base line. Coach White is one of the main reasons the baseball team is expected to do so well.

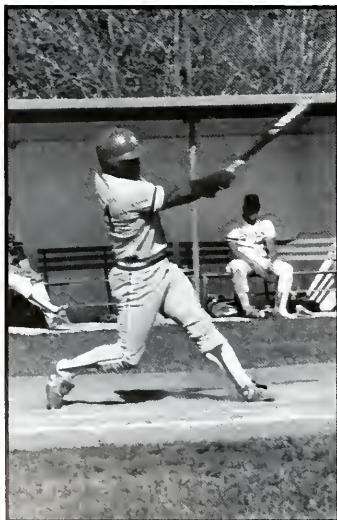
This year's baseball team should be the strongest in recent memory to VMI baseball fans. Gone are the home run sluggers of past years but in their place is a group of athletes with plenty of speed and plenty of punch in their bats. Also stepping in are a new crop of pitchers who should keep opposing hitters on their toes. A major part of the Keydets success will depend on pitching, speed, and the play of the people "up the middle" with Ferguson, Tilley, Armbruster, Sparks and Doczi. The Keydets have more strong arms than ever before. With Sibayan, Walker, O'Ferrall, Finwood, and Galleo, they have enough speed to drive opponents crazy. With Walker prowling in the outfield, Sibayan and Finwood dominating in the infield, and Andy Beasley behind the plate, we have as strong a middle as most teams in the state. Coach White feels certain that the team's pitching and defense will help cut down on one run losses (ten last year)

and he really expects the team to improve drastically on last years 15-25 mark.

Evidence of the Keydets potential was presented in dramatic fashion this fall, when for the first time in four years, the Keydets defeated The University of Virginia, Virginia Tech and Navy. The team is very young, and very talented. Despite the team's youth there is a definite core of experience that will help bind the team into a strong unit. The squad lost most of its "sluggers" last year, but the offensive punch will come in the form of active bats, as the club has an amazing ability to place the ball anywhere they want in the field. There is still some impressive home run potential though, behind the bats of Ben Walker and John Parrott. This should also help alleviate the one run losses of last year. All in all, the Keydets will be a very well rounded team that should be a force in the Southern Conference this year.

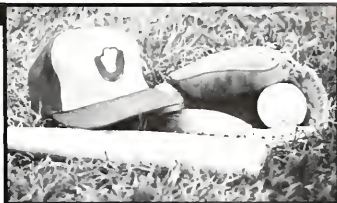
# Schedule

Duke University	A
Washington & Lee	A
East Tenn. State Univ.	A
East Tenn. State Univ.	A
Florida Institute of Tech.	A
Florida Institute of Tech.	A
Florida Institute of Tech.	A
Univ. of Richmond	H
James Madison Univ.	A
Marshall Univ.	A
Marshall Univ.	A
Univ. of Virginia	A
Appalachian State Univ.	A
Appalachian State Univ.	A
Oneonta State Univ.	H
Radford	H
East Tenn. State Univ.	H
East Tenn. State Univ.	H
William and Mary	H
Longwood College	H
Marshall Univ.	H
Marshall Univ.	H
Ferrum College	A
Appalachian State Univ.	H
Appalachian State Univ.	H
Lynchburg College	H
James Madison Univ.	H
Southern Conference Tourney	
Virginia Tech	A
Univ. of Richmond	A



Joe McClusky rears back on his way to delivering another strike. (Top) For the first time in four years the squad has a four man starting rotation. John Parrott powers one over the centerfield fence. (Left) Although short on power hitters this year the offense will rely on a steady streams of base hits.





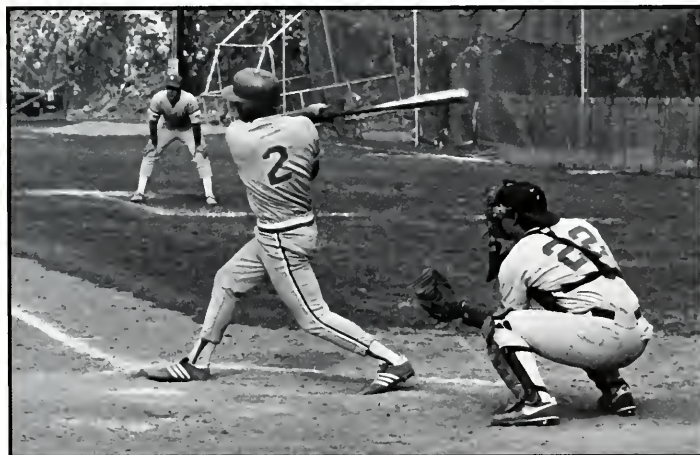
Glenn Ferguson is congratulated by the squad after a victory. (Left) The "New Look" of the Keydets. (Top) The team is receiving all new facilities at Patchin Field.

Though offensive clout left with the likes of Greg "Bull" Weddle, Karl Sjolund, and Mike "Cat" Colletti, the Keydets were still long in scoring in the fall season, averaging 9 runs in victories over Navy, Tech and U. Va. twice. Newcomers Andy Beasley (catcher), Tom Slater (third base), and Marshall Simpson (first base) helped the team overcome the shock of losing important and experienced players.

For the first time in four years the team has a full complement of pitchers. Led by Glenn Ferguson the staff consists of Sophomores George Armbruster, Richard Sparks, Chris Tognoli, John Glover, and Todd Tilley. Showing potential in the fall season were Freshmen Mike Doczi and Barry Johnson.

The infield will be tested at the corners, but Chris Finwood and Gary Sibayan should stabilize the infield and provide punch to the first two spots in the batting order.

The outfield is strong with Ben Walker, Richard Stone and John Parrott.



"In my four years here, this is the best team we've ever had."

— Glenn Ferguson —





# Roundball at its Best

## Basketball

The Keydets are coached by Joe Cantafio, who is seeing his first season as head coach after being Marty Fletcher's top assistant for the past four years. This makes Cantafio the 25th head basketball coach in the history of VMI.

Coach Cantafio was selected by the unanimous vote of the athletic committee's executive committee, and the concurrence of General Walker. When Eric Hyman made the news public he added "... I am extremely pleased that Joe will be leading our program."

Coach Cantafio came to VMI in April of 1982 after serving three years under Morgan Wooten at DeMatha H.S. where he was assistant varsity, and head J.V. coach.

Born in Dunmore Pennsylvania, he attended college at the University of Scranton in 1974. At Scranton he was a three year starter at guard, and captained his team as a senior. In addition he was a four year letterman in baseball, and following his senior year he was awarded an NCAA post graduate scholarship.

Cantafio has served as the head coach for Cardinal Gibbons H.S. in Raleigh, N.C. where he posted a record of 91-25. Before going to DeMatha he went to Abington for a year, where in that one season he took an 0-27 team to a respectable 13-15 record.

Cantafio in announcing his acceptance said "I want to thank Coach Fletcher for giving me the opportunity to come to VMI. Together I feel we have placed the basketball program on firm ground, and I plan to keep building on the momentum we have gained over the past four years."

Cantafio has the makings of an excellent head coach, especially for VMI. There are certain difficulties in coaching at VMI. The biggest problem he faces is recruiting, then retaining high quality athletes. It takes a very dedicated individual, with excellent



"... I am a firm believer in the VMI system and the young men it turns out."

— Coach Joe Cantafio

character to commit himself to athletics at VMI.

A head coach can have an incredible impact on the way young men develop, both on and off the court. Coach Cantafio has the characteristics that will make him a success at VMI. He is outgoing, and personable, young and energetic. In addition he has an understanding of cadets. His single most important attribute is perhaps that he believes in VMI and its cadets, as was evident by his statement "It is an honor and a privilege to accept the head coaching position at VMI. I am a firm believer in the VMI system and the young men it turns out."

The past several years have been hectic ones for hoops at VMI. This season promises to be no different. The Keydets have always battled bigger and faster opponents, and defeated them time and time again, as the 1985 season, when the Keydets took second in the conference losing only to Marshall in the final seconds of an over-

time. Then there was 1986 when opponents thought we'd no longer be a force after the loss of Darrin Sawyer, Cedric Wins, and Mike Herndon. They were rudely awakened by the offensive clout of Darrin McDonald, Gay Elmore, and the defensive play of Mike Huffman.

Now there is the 1987 season, and if one believes the analysts it will be a dismal season indeed. However Keydets view all with a certain amount of

scorn, especially those who underrate the ability or determination of our athletic teams. The team has a new head coach in Joe Cantafio. The style of play should appear pretty consistent with that of the team under Fletcher. Coach Cantafio is starting with a young squad, following the loss of some key players. The squad is not without its share of experience, as there are three returning starters: Mark Current (6-6 Sr. Forward/Center), Bobby Gardner (6-7 Jr. Forward/Center), and Southern Conference

player of the year 1986 Gay Elmore (6-5 Sr. Forward/Swing Guard). Mark is big and strong, and isn't afraid to battle underneath. He adds good rebounding strength to the team, and is a good pressure player. Bobby will be a big asset inside to help Mark with the rebounding and can come down strong with the ball. He is good on the offensive boards, with a good medium range jumper. Then there is Gay Elmore. What coach wouldn't want Gay back to complete his eligibility? The Southern Conference player of the year has a very real shot at breaking Ron Carter's scoring record this season. Averaging 22.8 points a game last year, Gay was named to the Virginia State team, and the second team District IV National Association of Basketball Coaches. Gay will be called on to provide the team with strong leadership, and offense. The soft spoken Keydet from West "by-God" Virginia is more than up to the task. He is the



reason the Corps of Cadets chuckles at the pre-season picks of sports writers. When told of our predicted record, a typical reaction is a raised eyebrow and "Oh? Someone tell that man that Elmore is back."

The Keydets will still need good showings from the freshmen if they are to have a successful season. Mark Craft (6-7 Forward/Center) is the best inside recruit. Big and strong, he will provide depth inside. Bill Dowd (6-5 Forward) will be called on to assist Craft with the inside chores. Renard Johnson (6-2 Point Guard) is an excellent athlete, and if he develops quickly will easily replace Huffman. The Williams twins, Ramon and Damon (both 6-1 Guards), are excellent players and have the potential to rattle defenses with their outside shooting. Lennon Mings (Fr. 6-5 Forward) was redshirted his freshman year due to a fractured knee. He will see a lot of time at the forward position this year. Rufus Kay (So. 6-5 Forward) plays smart ball and is excellent on defense. He can expect to see some time at the inside forward position.

The Keydets will have valuable play from returning lettermen Steve Tooker (Sr. 6-1 Guard) and Clarence Scott (Sr. 6-1 Guard). Steve is quick and an excellent ball handler, and applies good defensive pressure. Clarence has a good jump shot and also has good ball handling capabilities. The two should see equal playing time with the Williams twins.

This season should be rewarding for the roundball squad, despite what our detractors say. The freshman class is one of the strongest ever recruited, and if they all complete their stay at VMI the Keydets will have some of the best basketball squads ever for the next four years.



Bobby Gardner on the defense against Raanoke College





Lennon Mings drives the lane in the win over Richmond. (top) Coach Cantafio looks on. (lower right)

Nov.	30	SHENANDOAH
Dec.	1	James Madison
	3	Virginia
	6	RICHMOND
	8	ELON
	10	Radford
	11	ROANOKE
	22	Tennessee/Chat.
Jan.	7	Virginia Tech
	10	East Tennessee
	12	APPALACHIAN STATE
	15	MARSHALL UNIVERSITY
	17	Furman
	19	The Citadel
	21	BLUEFIELD COLLEGE
	24	Western Carolina
	26	Tennessee/ Chat.
	29	Marshall University
	31	Davidson
FEB.	7	THE CITADEL
	9	FURMAN
	11	WILLIAM AND MARY
	14	TENNESSEE/CHAT.
	16	WESTERN CAROLINA
	19	EAST TENNESSEE
	21	Appalachian State
	23	Davidson
	27	Southern Conference

to Radford should have put the Keydets on track as far as road games were concerned. A scrappy Radford squad used the home court to its advantage and started people wondering why we couldn't seem to win on the road. Roanoke was to fall victim to the squad as it returned home, moving the Keydets to 4-3. A very difficult road trip was to follow as the squad would travel first to Tennessee, then Virginia Tech, and our first conference game vs. East Tennessee. The road jinx continued to haunt the squad as it returned to Cameron Hall 4-6, 0-1 in the conference. The next two games were to be at home, the first against Appalachian State which the Keydets won, pushing the conference record to 1-1. The second game against Southern Conference opponent Marshall was a tough first loss at home for the squad. Two difficult conference rivals awaited, Furman, and The Citadel. Again the road jinx followed the Keydets as we lost both games. Putting our conference record at 1-4. The return home was exciting for everyone in Cameron Hall as the Keydets missed breaking the all time scoring record in the arena (114) by one point against Bluefield College.

The Keydets began the season at home vs. Shenandoah in a non-conference match. The Keydets were able to start the season well with a victory at home in the first meeting of these two schools. On Dec. 1 the Keydets travelled to James Madison for another non-conference game. The squad was hoping to break a 5-5 series deadlock, but were unable to stop the Dukes. The road trip continued with a trip to ACC power University of Virginia. The Cavaliers had to scrap for every point and fend off several Keydet runs to put the Keydets record at 1-2. On Dec. 6 the Richmond Spiders found themselves the victims of "The Pit". The highly rated Spiders, who would later go on to beat Navy, lost out to the home court advantage. The Keydets boosted their record to 2-2. The squad was again at home against Elon College. The game was a lot closer than it should have been as the Keydets were hampered by poor shooting from the floor. The Keydets won at home again. A single game road trip





The last week in January would prove very difficult for the Keydets. They travelled to Western Carolina, Tennessee/Chattanooga, and finally to West Virginia to face Marshall. The road jinx that had pursued us throughout the early season failed to materialize against Western Carolina, and the team won 65-56. It seemed as if we might have finally shaken our inability to win on the road when we led by 9 at the half of the Tennessee game. The Mocs opened the second half by applying full court pressure, and ran off 21 unanswered points to win by twelve.

Bobby Gardner goes high on the tip off against Roanoke.



Back Row (L to R): Assistant Coach Ron Everhart, Assistant Coach Dave Manzer, Rufus Kay, Bill Dowd, Mark Craft, Thad Tegtmeyer, Bobby Gardner, Mark Current, Lennan Mings, Gay Elmore, Head Coach Joe Cantafio.  
Front Row: Manager Barrie Maxon, Kelley Bledsoe, Clarence Scott, Damon Williams, Renard Johnson, Steve Tooker, Ramon Williams, Manager Kelley Wilmore





Steve Tooker brings up the offense (left). Mark Current from the three point line (right). Gay Elmore lays it up and in (Bottom).





# Elmore Sets Scoring Record



VMI hosted Furman on a cold Monday night in the first week of February. Gay Elmore was 20 points shy of Ron Carter's all time scoring mark, and most felt certain that he would break the record. None expected him to do it so early. With 2:40 left in the half Gay buried point number 21 on a 17 foot jumper, then headed back down the floor to his defensive position. He was met there by General Walker, a host of photographers, and a standing ovation from the crowd. Gay says he wasn't aware that the basket broke the record, but his roommates were as they counted down the points with hand made placards.

The Keydets left the floor for the half with a new all time scoring leader, and

"... I'm excited about it (the record), but to lose a game like this takes a lot of the excitement away. I'd rather have won the game."

— Gay Elmore —

an eight point lead. The mood would change dramatically in the second half. The game began to escape the refs as elbows flew and shoving matches took place underneath. Then the top blew off as a shoving match erupted between Mark Current and Paladin Kent Washington. Both were ejected from the game, and Current was charged with an additional flagrant foul. Six free throws were exchanged and Furman closed the gap by two. Coach Joe Cantafio then had a technical called after arguing a call. With 3:42 left VMI saw its lead of 66-62 turned to 67-66 Furman. The Keydets would force an overtime, only to have Furman score five in quick succession to win a close 82-78 conference contest.

Elmore breaks the all time VMI scoring mark previously held by Ron Carter.





# High Hopes

## LACROSSE

The VMI lacrosse team entered the 1986-87 season with high hopes of continued improvement and a winning season. Coach Doug Bartlett, in his second season as head coach, had the respect of the team as he brought the intensity the team needed to compete on the varsity level. A club sport just a short time ago, the stickmen worked hard during the off season to make VMI lacrosse a winner on the varsity level.

The Keydets had every reason to look forward to a successful year. The team opened its two game fall season with a 20-2 rout of Old Dominion University. In late October the Keydets trounced visiting Virginia Tech 13-8, breaking the game open with quick goals early in the second half. With a 2-0 record, the team worked hard in anticipation of the upcoming spring schedule.

(con't.)

D.J. Derenzo sprints toward another face off. (right)  
The Citadel goalie fails to prevent this Keydet score. (below)







#### FALL SCHEDULE

OLD DOMINION

VIRGINIA TECH

#### SPRING SCHEDULE

March 7 at Pfeiffer College

11 at University of Georgia

14 at The Citadel

17 NEW HAVEN

19 WOOSTER COLLEGE

23 WASHINGTON & LEE

27 S.U.N.Y. AT POTSDAM

29 MARY WASHINGTON

April 1 at Hampden-Sydney

11 at St. Mary's

15 RANDOLPH-MACON

18 at Virginia Tech

22 LYNCHBURG

25 GUILFORD COLLEGE

Don Kirsch looks to pass as the opposition closes in. (left)

Defenseman John Kay in action against Old Dominion. (below)

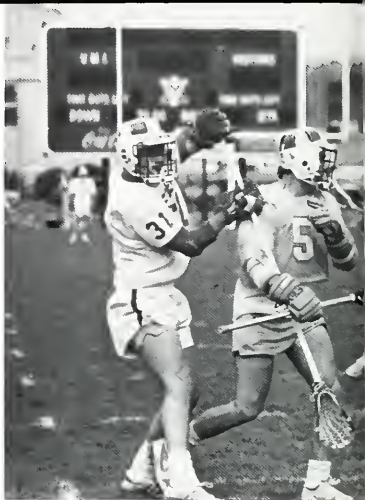


The team had good reason to be excited, due to several people returning from last year's team. Bill McCarthy, the team captain, led an experienced group of returnees. Attackmen Dave Hope and Dan Kirsch both saw a great deal of playing time the previous season, as did middies Steve King, Todd Williamson, and Grant Kiehl. Second classman Ted Wilkinson was also a valuable asset due to his stick handling ability. Tim Alger also returned at the attack position to give the Keydets an added offensive punch. Coupled with the team's support for their coach, the makings of an excellent squad were present.

Defenseman John Kay echoed these sentiments. "We lost a few se-

niors from the squad last year, but we have alot of good talent coming in with rats Paul Schmidt and Pete Tunnard, and we should have a winning season."

The team opened their spring schedule on the road, and during Spring Furlough. The trip included a big game in Athens, GA., against the University of Georgia. The middle of the season would prove to be the toughest, as the Keydets would face Hampden-Sydney and Washington & Lee. Although these two schools had dominated the Keydets in previous years, the gap was closing and these contests promised to be close and hard fought.



Steve King advances the ball upfield, eluding the Citadel defender. (above)

An unidentified Keydet defender attacks his opponent, trying to strip him of the ball. (right)







Throughout the season, the team was solid both defensively and offensively. The defense was led by Frank Delbarto, John Kay, and Ted Wilkinson, and played a hard hitting, aggressive style of lacrosse, and Tommy Towers played well at the goalie position. The offense, led by last season's leading scorer Dave Hope, was also more aggressive this year, as John Ancona and Pete Tunnard provided the Keydets with a more diversified scoring attack.

This year's team will not be a flash in the pan by any means. The Keydets

will be even better in the years to come, as almost the entire team will be returning. "This year, we have an above average schedule, but with dedication and hard work we should have an excellent season," said Frank Delbarto, "and we will have everybody back. Paul Schmidt could be the best player on the team, and Coach Bartlett is doing heavy recruiting in New York, Virginia, and Maryland. He is an excellent coach and a good motivator ... next year should be even better."

The Keydet defense sticks this opposing player,

Grant Kiehl finds himself on the bottom of the pile in the game against Virginia Tech. (below)





# *Continuing To Improve*

SOCCKER





Jim Cottrell goes airborne for the ball as his opponents look on. (left)

Keydet goalkeeper Robert Miller undercuts an opponent while making this save. (below)



The VMI soccer has seen steady improvement over the past three years. Once the butt of jokes among the corps, the soccer team started on the long road back two years ago under the direction of coach Doug Bartlett. This year's team, lead by first classmen Mike Williamson and Wilson Brown, struggled to a 3 and 15 record.

The record is a poor measure of the improvement shown by the soccer team. Taking a closer look at the season reveals the true measure of the squad's play. Five of the losses were by one goal, against such schools as Appalachian State and Marshall. Teams that once used to "blow out" VMI found themselves walking away from a hard fought contest, shaking their heads with the realization that we are getting better every year, and wondering if the outcome will be the same next year.

As in all things at VMI, character plays a fundamental role in the development of teams as well as individuals. The character of the squad was derived mostly from Williamson and Brown, however, the team consisted of mostly third classmen and rats, and recieved valuable play from both quarters. There is great hope for continued improvement as the players learn to work with one another, and gain valuable experience that no amount of practice can substitute for. Team captain Mike Williamson echoed this sentiment, stating, "I wish that I were returning next year." With the return of second classmen Mark Reilly, Jim Cottrell, Gus Shuster, Ned Hannegan, and Rob Draper, the team retains a corp of solid experience. This, cou-



pled with some outstanding talent to be provided by third classmen Derek McCown and Scott Leonard and several outstanding rats, should produce some quality soccer for several years to come.



Gus Shuster uses his head to move the ball against the University of Richmond



## Cheerleading



The 1986-1987 Squad (l to r) — Terry Spurrier, Pat McMahan, Dena Bartley, Todd Oakes, Mary Gee, Mike Hooper, Alan Tolley, Stacey Komar, Rob Mason, Michelle Coode, Greg Ellis, Gail Wilson, Kangaroo — Fanandus Gayle

Every time someone unfamiliar with VMI sees the cheerleaders the same question always arises, "Where do the girls come from?" The better half of the squad all attend Southern Seminary Junior Womens College. Unlike other schools where cheerleading scholarships are awarded, and it therefore becomes the cheerleaders "job" to cheer, these young ladies are strictly volunteers.

In the course of the often rocky road of VMI athletics it sometimes becomes difficult for us to remain enthusiastic about the events on the field. It is this group of cadets and "volunteers" who are responsible for keeping the crowd going, and sometimes making the difference in the outcome of a game. And if they can help us win one game then it is worth all the trouble and work that they put forth.





# Personal Courage

## Boxing

Boxing is a required course at V.M.I. All can recall being taught the basics of the sport, and learning to overcome the fear that we all have. Fear not only of pain, and our opponents, but a fear of ourselves, of failure and defeat.

The V.M.I. Boxing Team, though small, has produced some of the best collegiate boxers in the region. Steve Sullivan, Greg Cavallero, and Somkiat Sampan are quick to come to mind. This year the team is as competitive as ever, despite the loss of Jason Shepherd, Marty Mason, and two time national champion Somkiat Sampan. Strong showings against the Citadel, Villanova, Westchester, and arch rival Navy have brought prestige and recognition, and with that confidence in the ability of the team. Boxing is an individual sport, but the support of teammates is still important. In keeping with the traditions of V.M.I. the team

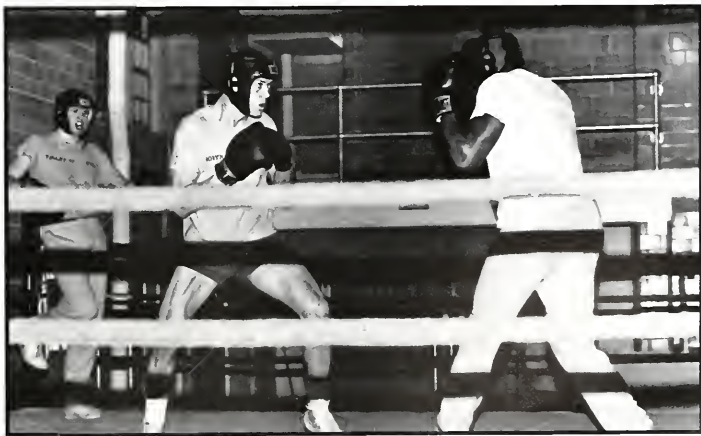


shows more camaraderie than any of its opponents. The job of coaches is to train boxers. Dr. Gordon Calkins is one of the best, assisted by Virginia A.A.U. Golden Gloves Champion Tim Bailey, a former V.M.I. boxer. Their knowledge, and personalities contribute much to the men they teach.

There is a crop of promising new talent this season, which in time will replace the champions of the past. Freshmen include Tom Talley, Donnie Roberts, a skilled 165 lb. Erroll Martin, and Jeff Barnes, a heavyweight with tremendous size and power. The third class has also contributed both new talent and veterans. Team Co-Captain Ken Krynski, a skilled stand up boxer with excellent speed and power, showed his potential by scoring several stunning KO victories, and taking second in last year's regionals. Greg Rougeau, a slippery 150 lb. competitor has shown his mettle, and overcome stamina problems. Mike Balao, a power puncher with a good hook will also

contribute at 150. New talent has come from across the classes. Geoff Sklar, Kevin Warren, and Kyle Holtzman are all at 155 lbs., and clever boxers with probing jabs. Both Carlos Lofstrum and Wayne Sinclair have excellent shots at regional titles. Charlie Chung, a quick powerful puncher at 132 has cultivated a wicked right hand and will be a major factor. Jimmy Weatherford has been sidelined with a shoulder injury but should return next year. Also from the second class is the pride of the squad, Mike Corson, undefeated in six bouts. He has a chance of claiming the national title at 156 lbs.

The two seniors on the team are newcomer Tom Struckmeyer, a southpaw at 156 who has potential despite a lack of experience, and team co-captain Ernie Sacco at 190 lbs. Ernie fights out of a half crouch in the mold of Jack Dempsey and Rocky Marciano, with decent skills, a hard head, and an abundance of heart.



# *Sport Of Gentlemen(?)*

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Rugby

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The preliminaries concluded, the two forces took to the field. As she drank another beer, she pondered why the soccer teams had lined up in such a fashion. Suddenly the ball was kicked and as once stated by a wise and pious man, "The greatest social event known to man had begun." Her mind whirled as the individual catching the ball was quickly engulfed by his teammates. The ball then shot from the mass like a bar of soap, as it was passed to the people on the outside. She wondered why no one could hang on to it. As the last man got to the ball it was kicked out of bounds. She could see the people thanking him as they raced to remove the ball from the now destroyed ice chest. The teams quickly reformed, faced as if to dance, then with a scream of "Wine Coolers are for Minks!", the ball flew over the men and bounced into the hands of the defenders. This would lead the female to ask her friend, "What in the world is going on?" The obvious answer was drowned out as 25 men piled onto one unlucky soul with screams of "Ruck-Over! Ruck-Over!" When the melee was over, said poor soul rose bloody

but grinning, grinning at the fact that it was a beautiful day and that God had allowed him to live to see another. The girl again asked her typically feminine question, then received her answer, "Who knows?"

This is rugby. Few know of the sport, but many at VMI have knowledge of the parties that follow. Those fortunate enough to attend a Rugby party are

"Somebody hand me that keg!"

— Paul Munson —

treated to such strange and wonderful sights as only true gentlemen of the sport could produce. Beer being consumed from shoes, and one fortunate(?) young "lady" being serenaded by the two teams. The lovely rugby queen for the evening has been crowned."

The highlight of the rugby season was the team's trip to England, where they represented the Institute and the good Ole' U.S.A. Quite a reversal from several years ago when the ruggers were considered the malcontents of the Corps. Some fine players will be lost at graduation, and a few before, be it injury or other. Chris this is for you! But life goes on and those who leave are replaced. Garp the King of Mutants has ordained it as law.

The coaches; the question always arises, "Does Col. Solak ever swear?" We think not and that it is a matter for some concern. Capt. "New Kid on the Block" Powers is out to lend his experience to the line. Of course there is Maj. "Good Deal" Hanley who none will ever forget, as much as they might like to.

The VMI Rugby Team, not bad guys, despite their best efforts. Who else could take pride in being called slugs?





Under the excellent coaching of 2nd year head coach Lt. Col. Bozeman & assistant coach Capt. Owerhohle the 1986 VMI Cross Country team had a fine season. The team had several outstanding performances, such as the meet versus Samford, and was again competitive in the state and in the conference despite improved competition.

Outstanding performances this year were turned in by team captain Henry Loving and All-Conference Greg Hoofnagle. Second classman Martin Castillo, third classman Jack Toefer and fourth classman Terrence Kerner contributed additional strength by making the scoring varsity. Providing further depth to the varsity team were Stephen Yarbrough, Pete Carty, Eddie Rodriguez, and Delaney Williams.

With Loving graduating, the team will lose a fine runner, and he will be sorely missed. The prospects for coming years look good however, as the team has a great deal of young talent and depth returning. The recovery of 2nd Classman Bryant Butler from injury and Delany Williams from a subpar year could make the team especially strong next year.

Greg Hoofnagle, Henry Loving, Delaney Williams, and Jack Toefer lead the pack (right)

## CROSS COUNTRY

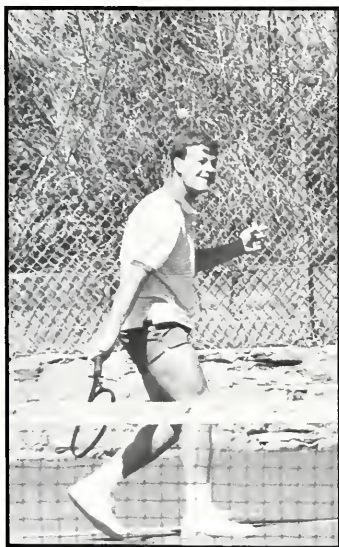
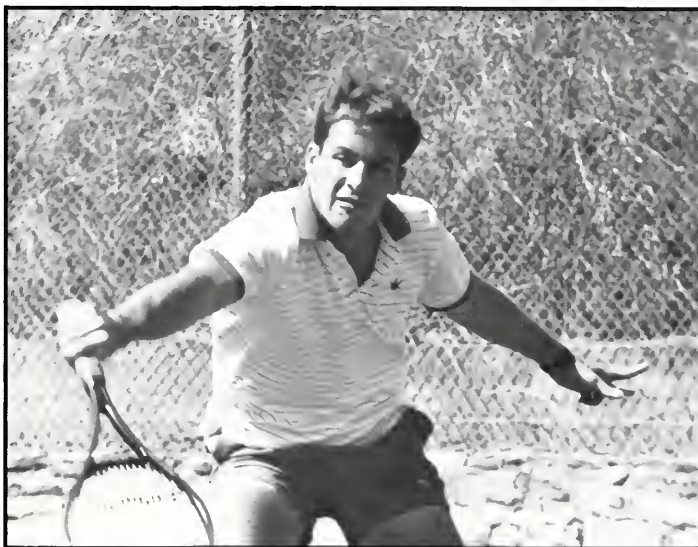
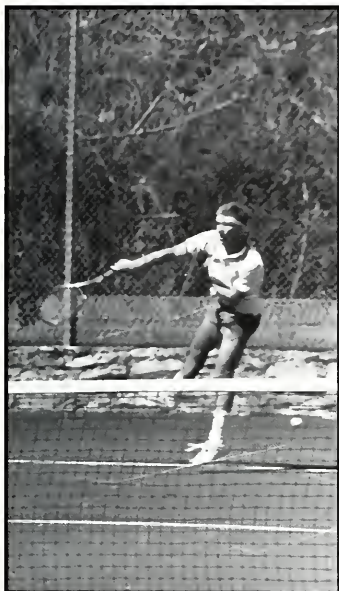


Delaney Williams crosses the finish line.(above)

Henry Loving outkicks this Samford runner to the finish line.(left)

# Tennis Turnaround

## Tennis



The VMI tennis team entered the '86-87 season rich with promise. There were three returning starters from an '85-86 team that had upset several conference foes. There were two returning veterans that had enjoyed brief stints away from the Institute, and there was an excellent crop of fresh talent to round out the Keydets with a depth previously unknown to the team. Old habits die hard however, and the Keydets were tripped up in the early fall schedule.

At the helm, rookie coach Dave Stewart attempted to steer the netters on the path to victory. In an early season tournament at Radford, the Keydets were led by their number one player, and freshman Larry Johnson. Johnson, a nationally ranked junior showed well but fell to the eventual champion, Scott Davila, a junior and two year letterman won early matches, but fell in a later round. Tom Mitchell, at number three, was the Keydets victor with a win in that position. Rounding out the lineup were Billy Miller, Brian McKenzie, and Greg Scott.

The team placed third in the tournament, but felt that improvement was not only possible, but necessary.

State Tournament, the highlight of the fall season, was the accustomed debacle to the stumbling team. With a different lineup, but a resigned attitude, the Big Red was blocked at every round and finished last. The tennis team returned home with a defeated countenance, but a hopeful air for the spring season.

There was change ahead for the team in the second semester. After a rigorous off-season conditioning program, the team found itself with a new coach, assistant athletic director, and former Southern Conference tennis champion, Davis Babb. Both Babb and assistant coach Eric Hyman injected a new dynamism into the team. With the raw talent, and the leadership to win, the Keydets entered the important spring season hungry.

The Keydets will attempt to avenge some of their fall showings when they host the Southern Conference Tournament this spring.



# Dedication Runs Deep

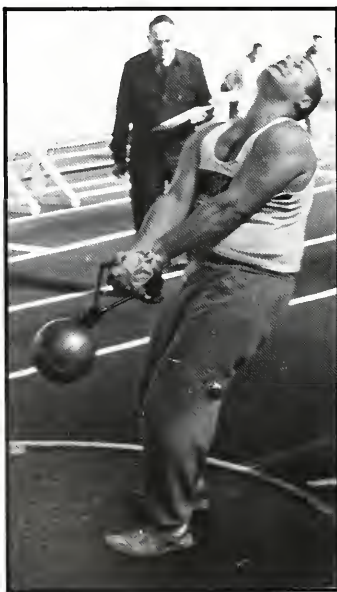
## Track



Bobby Blackwell takes the 50m.

Attending a military college is difficult enough, but those who are willing to shoulder the burden of both a regimented existence and intercollegiate athletics are truly a breed apart. There is no truer example than those who are a part of the track and field program. Their dedication must be year round, pushing their bodies to their absolute limit every day in order to obtain that hundredth of a second on the track, or that extra inch in the field events. They must have a competitive spirit that will not let them rest. They must have inherent the character to push as hard as they absolutely can, and then harder.

In the four years that the Class of 1987 has been at the Institute, there have been many changes in the track and field program. The middle of the '84-'85 season saw head coach Wade Williams take his "Bodie Farm" to another school. He was replaced by interim coach Captain Rector (USMC). Finally Lt. Col. Mike Bozeman arrived, whose coaching knowledge as a U.S. Olympic Decathlon coach is an incredible asset to the program. To keep pace with the coaching



changes an outstanding outdoor track was added, and many renovations were completed on the indoor facilities, known to cadets and alumni as "The Pit". The Pit plays host to the VMI Winter Relays each year. Those who have attended the relays for the past four years have witnessed the event's progress. Teams like St. Augustine, William & Mary, The Citadel, Clemson, Va. Tech, Western Carolina, Hampton University, and James Madison line up with VMI every year for what have proven to be some of the most exciting meets held.

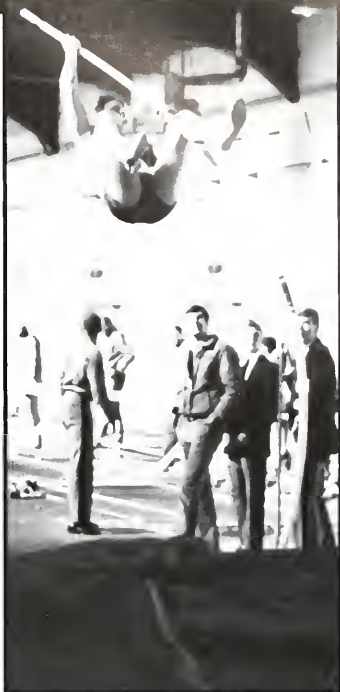
This year the strong Keydet squad is without the help of Henry Ingram, Southern Conference high jump champion, and NCAA All-American. But the rat class shows some impressive talent across the board. Mario Small will add depth to the 400-600 meter range, while Steven Yarborough fills in at 800-1500. A very impressive Greg Hatchett has shown incredible versatility and can seemingly do just about everything well. Finally Coley Rice will add another leg to an already powerful two mile relay team.

"The Flying Squadron" has its work cut



out for it this year, as the race for the Southern Conference championship proves to be as tight this year as any in recent memory. The Keydets definitely have the potential to bring the championship home. To win they will need strong performances from seniors Mike Maxwell 400-800m., Keith Washington, Terry Fortune, and Bobby Blackwell all in the 60-200m. range, Pete Carty 800-3000m., Henry Loving 3000-5000m., and Jerry Ledlow in the hammer throw and shot put. The seniors will not only be responsible for their own performance but for building and molding those who are under their tutelage. Like all teams at VMI the sense of fraternity, pride, and sportsmanship are of paramount importance. It is up to the seniors to instill these traits in each and every member of their squads, it is these traits more than any other that set VMI athletic teams apart from all others.

The track and field program at VMI is one of the most successful programs here. It is due to the hard work of the athletes, their faith in themselves, their coaches; Bozeman, Schafer, and Owerhohle, and the support of the entire VMI community that there is no other college program that can compare to VMI TRACK & FIELD! — Bobby Blackwell —



Sr. Tom Brooks holds good position in his pole vault attempt (Lower left). Terry Fortune exhibits good form in the long jump (Top). Aubrey Walton putting shot (Bottom)



# Just Over Par

## GOLF



Rennie Renshaw exhibits good form in chipping the ball over the lake. (above)

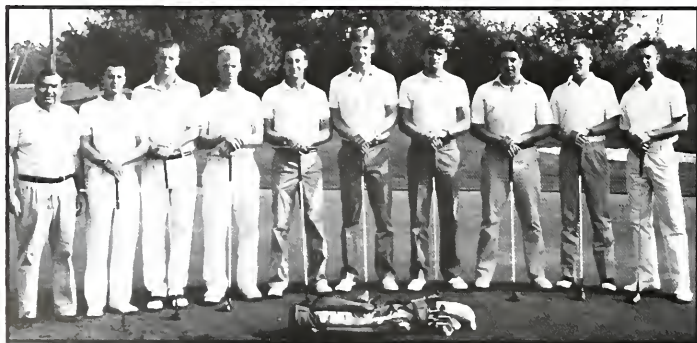
Team captain Brad Johnson was consistent off the tee all year. (above left)

Andy Gillespie for par. (below right)

The VMI golf team struggled through another season, however the team was very young and has some fine talent returning for next season. The team played in two tournaments in the fall, and played the bulk of its schedule in the spring on such fine courses as The Homestead.

In the fall, the team played host in the VMI-W & L Invitational, and placed thirteenth out of eighteen teams. Although not a spectacular performance, Rennie Renshaw said, "The team performed well against some pretty stiff competition." The team was also third out of four teams in the Longwood Invitational, defeating Randolph-Macon College.

In the spring, the team competed in both the state and conference tournaments, as well as playing over Spring Furlough in tournaments. The team was led by captain Brad Johnson, and second classman Andy Gillespie. The consistent play of the Rats brought hope of continued improvement in the VMI golf program.



1986-87 VMI Golf Team. (from left): Coach John Swink, Ian Duthie, Quill Healey, Rob Raines, Andy Gillespie, Brad Johnson (Capt.), Reynolds Renshaw, Scott Jackson, Jim Hynes, Cal Lloyd

## Rifle Team



Team Captain Tom Voytko takes aim in the difficult kneeling position. (Above) The team has improved markedly over the past two years with the influx of some impressive new talent.



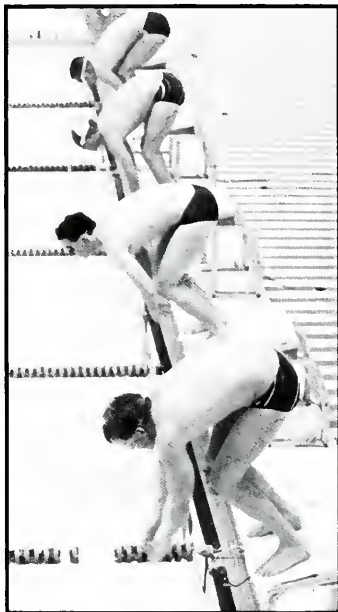
# Swimmers Improve Records

## Swimming

"This is the most talent I've seen in my four years here. We are going to scare some people this year."

— Tommy Peer —

The VMI Swim Team had another good season, finishing with a three and six record. The team worked extremely hard in preparation for the Tri-State Championship Meet, and was



psychd for the competition. Last year at that meet, the team finished third, and broke several school records. The team had an excellent shot at duplicating its performance from last year.

Leading the way this year were first classmen Carl Feddeler, Captain John Barnard, and Tom Peer. Carl won the 50m at just about every meet he participated in, and Tom and John added points with strong showings in the 200, 500, and 1000m freestyle. The backstrokers Steve Chiles, and Andy Lavin were consistent throughout the season. The trio of John Osborne, Rick Donovan, and Matt Ans dominated the breaststroke. Rats Jeff Tysinger and Nick Salido were the top newcomers to the squad, Jeff in the butterfly, and Nick in sprint events. Ben Griswald, Bob Lucas, and Rat Tom Talley formed the diving team. Rounding out the squad were Matt Koleseike, Sal Bora, Brad Lawrence, and Mark Cunningham.

With the loss of only three seniors the team should be even stronger next year as new talent gains experience.





#### Schedule

W & L  
 Richmond  
 Frostburg  
 W & M  
 Shepard  
 Kutztown  
 Howard  
 Tonson State  
 Va. State  
 Tri-State  
 JMU Relays

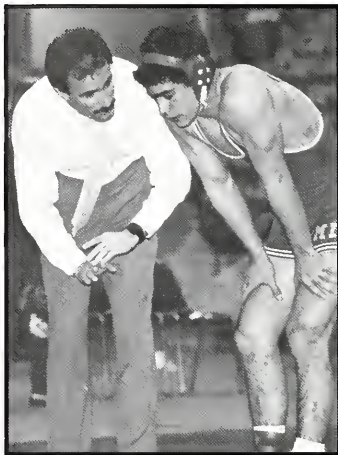
L  
 L  
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 3rd.  
 4th.  
 3rd.

# Injuries Hamper Grapplers

## Wrestling

For the first time in his coaching history at VMI coach Trudgeon was faced with a team that was riddled with injuries. Missing from the roster for most of the season were: team captain Todd Arris (167), Sam Thorpe (126), and Bob Zoeke (118), all with knee injuries. This was quite a hinderance as Todd Arris, and Bob Zoeke were both returning Southern Conference Champions, and Sam Thorpe had defeated the 12th ranked man in the nation. Also missing from the roster this year was Ben Walker, who has used up his eligibility.

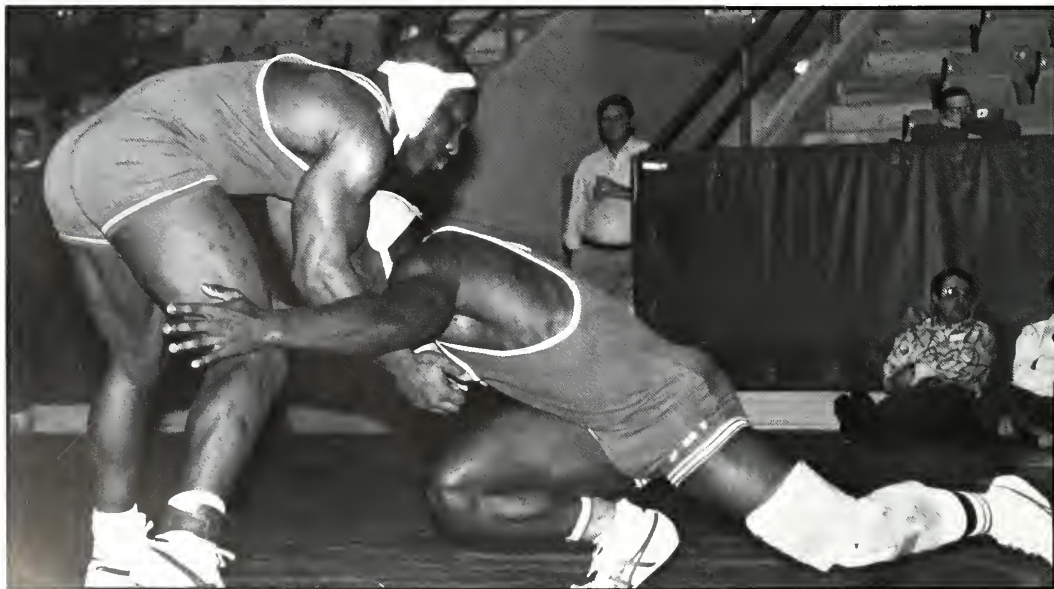
Despite its injuries and loss of experienced seniors, the team was a strong contender for the Southern Conference title. Senior Jim Bean was called on to help stabilize the squad with strong showings at the 180 range. Two time Va. Intercollegiate Champion Eric Woodhouse (150), replaces Ben Walker. Eric has improved immensely since he left football to concentrate on wrestling and was one of the strongest contributors to the team's perfor-



Coach Trudgeon advising a wrestler during a break in his match (Top). Cliff Coger shoots for his opponents legs (below).

mance. Returning from the injury list was Brad Brzozinski at 137. The top second classman on the team, Jay Smaaladen (145), defeated the 6th ranked wrestler in the nation last year, and was relied on heavily to finish well in tournaments. The team posted the following tournament results: Eastern Nationals 3rd, East Stroudsburg Open 6th, Wilkes Open 3rd, Maryland Open 11th, Virginia Intercollegiate 5th. Then in dual meet competition VMI defeated Princeton, Drexel, Shippensburg, Carson-Newman, and William & Mary.

The team was aided by the addition of some very talented Rats and Thirds. Freshman Boyd Hutchinson (118) saw a lot of action for the injured Bob Zoeke, Michael Ober (126) subs for Sam Thorpe, while Hal Rogers (167) replaces Todd Arris. Brad Johnson, Ryan Eggleston, Joe Pittman, and Tony Williams were also very promising performers. From the third class Mike Murray and Tom Curren were the top wrestlers.



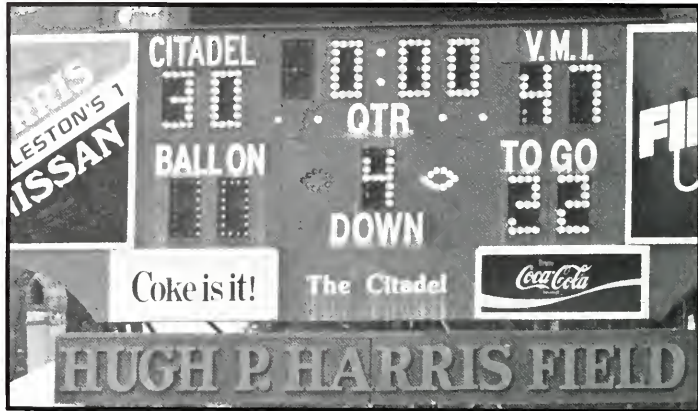




Todd Arris works a cradle on an unfortunate opponent in the Southern Conference Tournament. (Top). Brad Brzozinski struggles for position (Above). Jim Bean works on a take down (Right).



# Outrage Is . . .



Our only football victory of the season was a thrashing of The Dogs.

. . . Shooting your brother rat with a high caliber pistol and only getting a number one, yet having one improperly stored gets you three months.

. . . While enjoying the company of the fairer sex in your hay, you find out that Maj. Tate is a voyeur. The verdict from Sam is dismissal, for: pleasing a pervert.

. . . The fact that Clark King is the Chairman of VMI's long range academic committee. When does senility mean anything?

. . . The fact that '87 had enough money for Ring Figure II, and '88 couldn't even pay for its first.

. . . Finding that both your girlfriends are pregnant, staunch supporters of anti-abortion movements, and you're not the father.

. . . Dating Rosie and finding out in the spring, when the Corps goes back into ducks, that you own 10 right handed gloves and no lefties.

. . . The Executive Assistant to the Superintendent asking to be in the Outrage because he likes us. (So long Leeeroy, from Beef.)

... Being banned from everything at W&L, then having to watch one of their daddy's boy students lift weights in our weight room wearing a pair of cut-off duckheads.

... The fact that a cadet can be a Cadet Captain, not have a 2.0 GPA, and couldn't lead a hill of ants out of a fire with a gallon of honey.

... The fact that it's a G.C. offense to drink at VMI football games. With the outcomes of many of the games, consumption of alcohol could be considered medicinal.

... Being asked to lock the windows on the first stoop because of the threat of a girl's school raiding barracks. How many 1st Classmen complied with that request, and why would anyone raid VMI?

... The fact that BOHICA is no longer an outrage because it happens all the time. Bend over, here it comes again.

... Realizing that nobody at Sem wants to be a cheerleader and no one at VMI wants anyone at Sem to be a cheerleader.

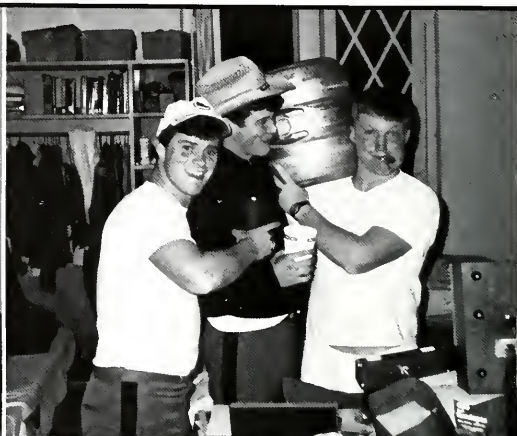
... The Swink family hoarding small fortunes by buying back unread books that sold for five dollars for .25 cents.

... That the most outrageous event of the year is the graduation of THE CLASS OF 1987!





# *You've Got to Fight For*



# *Your Right to Party*





# *The Women of VMI . . .*





# *The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly*

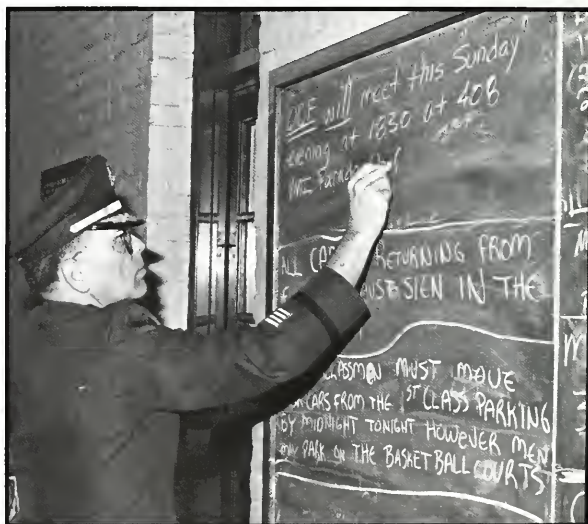


# A Diversity



Top: Ryder doesn't just rent trucks anymore — dates also, right Seconds?

Col. Leeroy Hammond, Executive Assistant to the Superintendent, has to write his own messages on the board. Can't you get anyone to do that for you Roy?



Above: A memorable day for '90, Pig presents a Rot Bible.

# of Outrage



Top right. Replacing the man who thought he was still in Vietnam with the Colonel with the furry eyebrows was the most welcome outrage of the year.

The Corps shows loyalty at Alumni Memorial Field for the football team.

Top left: Reid Garst, truly loyal HMWHC member, ponders his next move with this worried young lady.

Above: Chris Peckham, the epitome of the HMWHC. You should be here.





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"WHO ME?"

Love,  
Mom and Dad  
and your sibling nestling, Cynthia





Good Luck, Bill Fuller



Dad, Mom, And The 'A' Team

Congratulations !!  
Cadet Scott Russell Armstrong  
Class of '87  
And Room 148

From Ratline to Graduation-  
A Job Well Done

With Pride and Love  
The Armstrong Family

You've Got What It Takes  
We Have Known From The  
Start  
We Are Proud And Pleased

Congratulations  
Michael E. Cestaro

Love, Mom And Dad

Congratulations

Ralph R. Hudson Jr.

And

The Class of 1987  
From A Proud Family

Congratulations  
Robert



The Burns Clan

Congratulations  
Cadet William O Seiferth  
Class of 1987

And

Room 142

Well Done — We Love You, Mom And Dad

Congratulations

Denis J Kiely III  
And The Class of 1987

We're Proud of You

The Kiely Family



Congratulations to:  
Cadet EDWARD C. LEDFORD  
and The Class of 1987

We are proud of you Eddie,  
always have been and always  
will be.

Mom, Dad, and Charles.



Touchdown!!  
 Congratulations  
 Cadet Kurt  
 Hauk  
 Love,  
 All your family

## *Congratulations Paul D. Russo*

We're all so proud of  
 You. the best of luck  
 Always.

Dad, Mom, and the Family

Congratulations  
 Cadet Chris Spence  
 You did it all.

Love,  
 Mom, Dad, Stacy, Greg and Dina

To my:

Baby Brother John

It's been really hard  
 And I'm glad you made it through  
 Your last year at the VMI Zoo.  
 I love you, Patricia

To John K.!

Four years  
 And still a Rat  
 Your loving sister, G.

John Klassen

You made it and we are proud of you.  
 Love Mama and Papa

—CONGRATULATIONS!!!

CADET DONALD T. WOOD, JR.  
 and class of '87

D.T., you've always made us proud of you  
 and we are especially proud of you now at  
 your graduation!

Love,  
 Mom, Dad & Steven



Congratulations — Class of 1987, Mr. & Mrs. A.A.  
 Pantano





# *Congratulations Cadet Robert D. Sweaney*

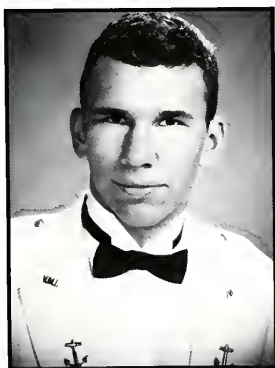


Memories are like  
Keepsakes  
Always to be Cherished  
You've made us very  
proud!  
We love you! !  
Mom, Dad, Brian, Keith,  
Deen, Carol, Jessica  
Katy and Terry.



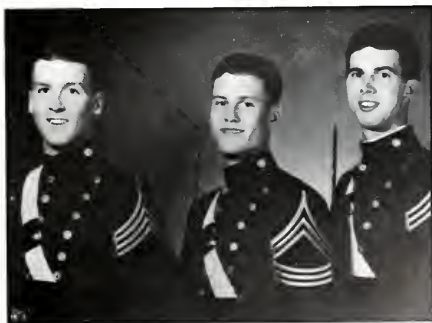
## *Semper Fi, Rob.*

Congratulations  
Ensign William A Berneski VMI '87



Love and best wishes  
Your proud Mom and Dad.

Congratulations  
To  
Brother Rats



Chip — Bill — Mike  
We're proud of you!  
The Trammells.

Congratulations  
Cadet T. Scott Jackson  
With Love and Pride  
Mom, Dad and Carolyn  
Keep Smiling!

Congratulations Cadet Steven  
Owens  
We are very proud of you  
For a job well done  
Love,  
Mom and Dad.

Joe,  
I knew you would stick it out  
You did a wonderful job  
Love,  
Mom, Mike, Kennard and  
Lynette.



Congratulations  
Derrick A. Johnson  
You've come a long way  
Your family is proud of you.



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*Congratulations to Matthew Sutton*

And  
The Class of 1987  
You've come a long way baby.  
Mom and Dad.

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Scott

Gray

We have always been proud  
of you and we'll always love you.  
CONGRATULATIONS to you and  
to our VMI family.

Greg

Bill

Love, Mom, Dad, James  
& Susan

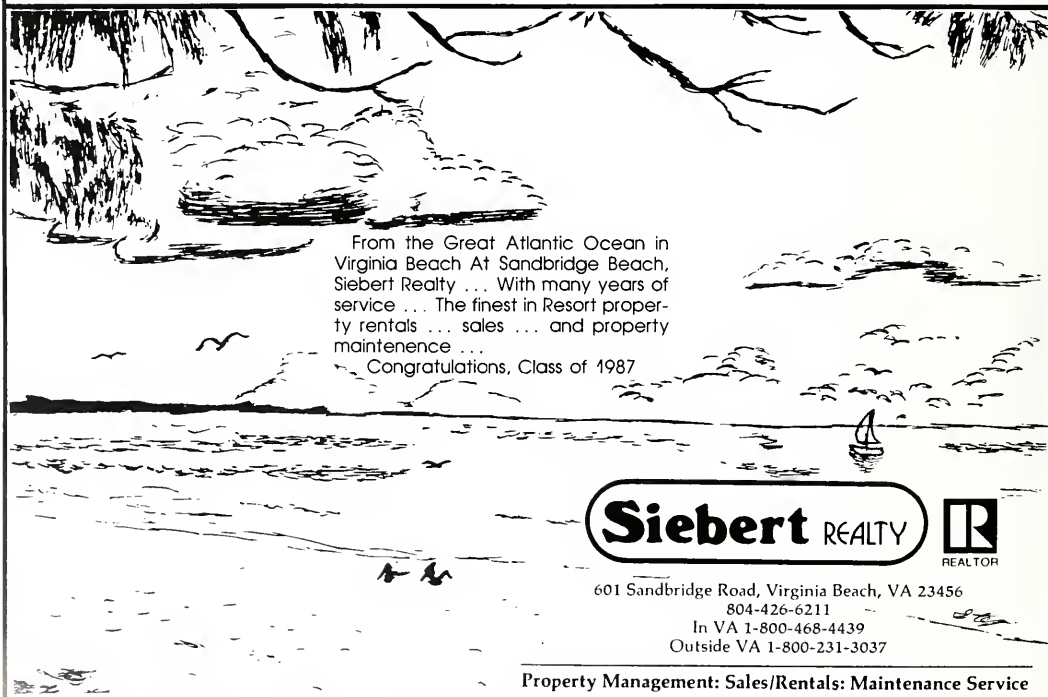
Andy

Nov. 8, 1985  
Ring Figure


May 16, 1987  
Graduation

Rat  
Jack Manning

Rat  
Tim Feeney



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*William Justin McCarthy*  
*We're very proud of you, Bill.*  
*Love — Mom, Pop,*  
*Jack and Jim.*

...A SCHOOL  
...AND TO THE  
...TURNED MINERAL  
...STOOD OUT AS  
...AS ONE OF THE  
...TIME  
...MARSHALL  
...LOSER. AND THE  
...AVE EVER MET.  
...S ONE GENERAL  
...WHO HAVE BEEN  
...HIS SERVICE TO  
...ED INSTITUTION  
...RICH AS LONG AS  
...D. Eisenhower  
...JUNE 1957



**Congratulations!**  
**John Lightner**

You have done what you resolved to do. You and the  
class as well as the school. We are very proud of you and the  
school. We are very proud of you and the school. We are very proud of you and the school.

CONGRATULATIONS

Todd, Mike, Monte, and Bill  
And the Class of 1987

We are pleased  
you chose VMI.

From matriculation  
to graduation,  
we had faith in  
you.

Thanks for the VMI  
memories and for  
a job well done.

We have always been  
proud of you.



Remember the good times.

All our love,  
The Arrises, The Williamsons,  
The Fergusons, and The Callahans.



John,  
Good luck  
and thanks for everything.  
Your Dyke,  
Scot

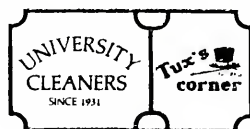
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only great challenges  
which ordinary men —  
are forced to meet.

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Mom and Dad.

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to our great son  
STEVEN S. ROBINSON  
We knew you could do it!  
Love, Mom and Dad.

Congratulations  
To The  
Class Of 1987  
Bill and Janet Carty



Paul Munson,  
From the beginning we've  
watched  
you achieve what you set  
out to do.  
Congratulations.  
WE LOVE YOU!  
Mom And Dad

Congratulations  
Cadet Bradford Chandler III  
and  
The Class of 1987  
You came, you saw, you  
conquered.  
We're tremendously proud  
of you  
Mom, Dad and Sisters.



## *Cadet Michael A. Jussila*

We never know how high we are  
 'Till we are called to rise;  
 And then, if we are true to plan,  
 Our stature touch the skies.  
 Emily Dickinson

*Congratulations Mike!  
 You've touched the skies.  
 We're all so proud of you!  
 Love Mom, Dad, Emm &  
 Al.*



## *CONGRATULATIONS MARK!*

*We Are Very Proud.  
 Love,  
 Mom and Pop  
 Grandma and Grandpa*

Cadet Mark A. Corrice



CONGRATULATIONS  
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Your word is as good as gold  
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God Bless You

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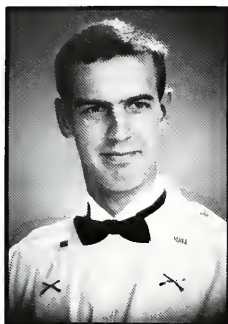
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Mom And Dad

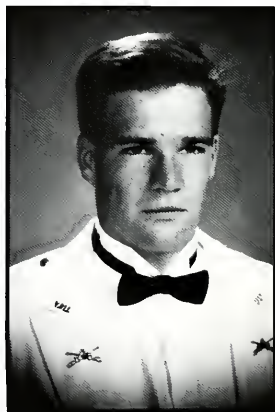
Susi Sally Lisa  
Tommy Ron Chuck  
Michelle Stacey Christine  
Jason



TO PAUL MUNSON  
FROM THE BEGINNING WE'VE  
WATCHED  
YOU ACCOMPLISH WHAT YOU  
SET OUT TO DO.  
CONGRATULATIONS  
WE LOVE YOU  
MOM AND DAD

## *Congratulations Thomas J. Mitchell '87*

"Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time."  
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



*With love and Pride,  
Mom, Dad '62, Rob '85  
and Amy*



CONGRATULATIONS  
MARK EDWIN LUND



Keep takin' a big bite out of life!  
With all our love,  
Mom, Dad & Sharon

Congratulations,  
Ashley Abernathy!  
We Love You!  
Mom, Dad, Susan,  
Gama, Graham,  
and Mimi.

*Congratulations*



Roberto T. Jacquez  
and  
the Class of 1987  
We're proud of you!  
Love Mom and Dad.

*Congratulations to Ted Fishback*

And the Class of '87  
You've got what it takes!  
Go for it!!



With Love,  
Mom, Dad & Jill

*CONGRATULATIONS  
ROOM 111  
AND CLASS OF 1987*



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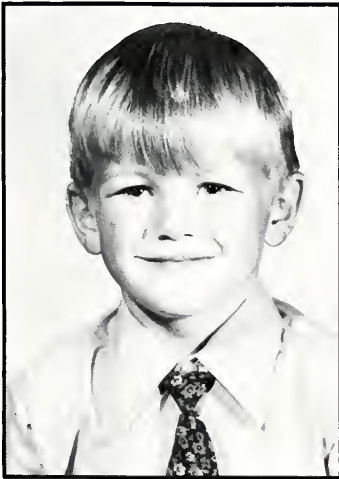


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But You Made It*

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Mom, Dad, Dave,  
Jan, John and  
Cathy*



*Congratulations  
Ex Rat  
Third Class Corporal  
MIKE*

*I knew you'd make year two,  
But you will always be  
A RAT to me.*

*Dad, '58*

P.S. When do I get my  
new set of academic stars?



## *The Art of Leadership*

*The leader is a great servant . . .  
The leader assumes that his fol-  
lowers are working with him,  
not for him. He considers them  
partners in work and sees to it  
that they share in the rewards.  
He glorifies the team spirit. The  
leader duplicates himself in  
others. He is a man builder. He  
helps those under him to grow  
big because he realizes that the  
more big men an organization  
has the stronger it will be . . .  
The leader is a self-starter. He  
creates plans and sets them in  
motion. He is both a man of  
thought and a man of action —  
both dreamer and doer.*

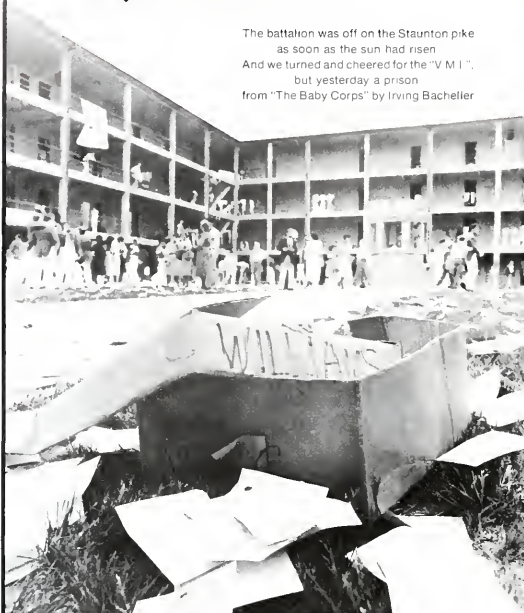


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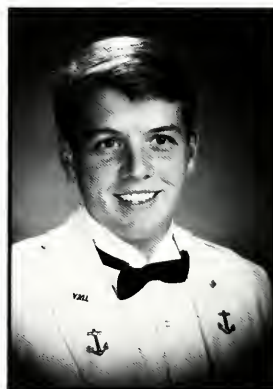
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and Tara*



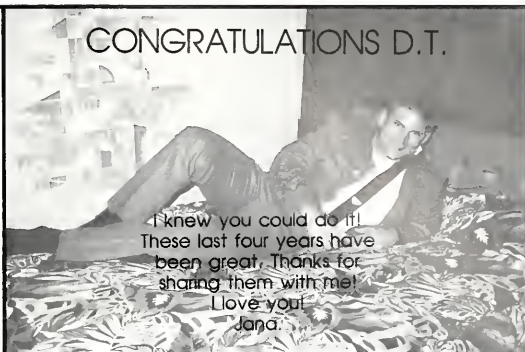


Congratulations  
And best wishes.

*Cadet  
Douglas M.  
Jacobsen  
And  
Class of 1987*

We are very proud of you  
Mom and Dad

CONGRATULATIONS D.T.



I knew you could do it!  
These last four years have  
been great. Thanks for  
sharing them with me!  
I love you!  
Jana.

Congratulations  
To our favorite Marine

*Thomas J. Voytko*

Mom, Dad, John & Lara

*To  
Matthew Howard  
and his BR's of  
'87  
WELL DONE!  
SEMPER FI!  
M & P  
& Mark*





## *Congratulations Cadet William J. Davis*

Best wishes to the Class of 1987  
God, VMI , You and Four long years,  
made the man.  
We take pride in your accomplishment.  
God bless you, son.  
Love,  
Mom, Dad, George, and Kathy

William C. Plott  
Attorney at Law

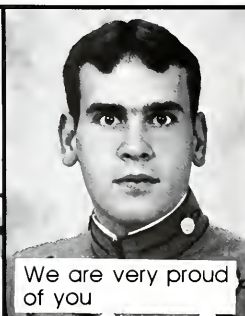
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To  
James A. Mallis  
And  
The Class of 1987*

With much love and pride  
Mom, Dad, Gayle and Tommy



*Congratulations, Charlie  
and  
The class of 1987  
YOU FINALLY MADE IT!  
Mom & Dad  
Charles Russell Gilmer*

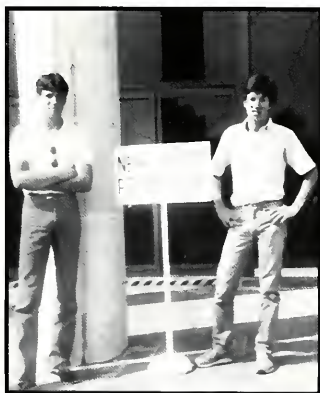


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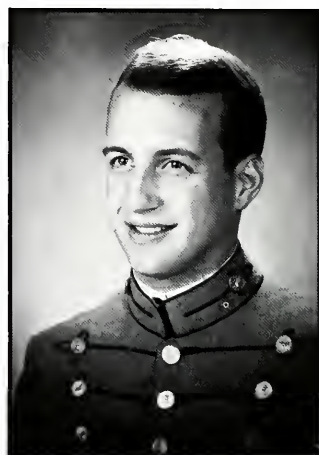
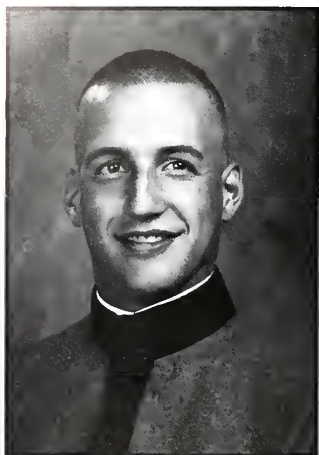
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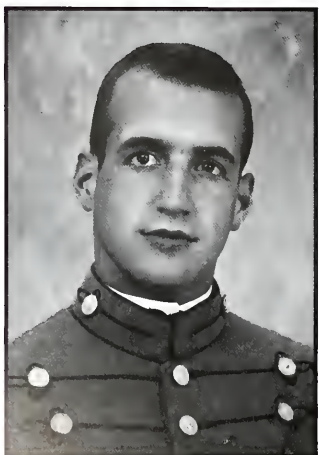


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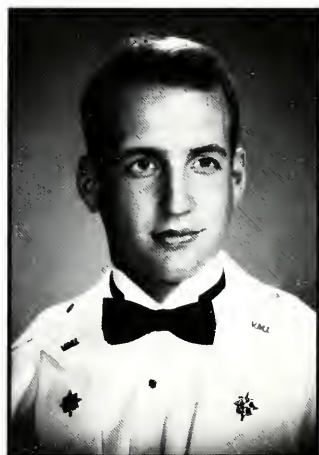


*Cadet James C. Pennington, Jr.*

We are very proud of you  
and wish you much success  
and happiness in all your  
future endeavors.



Love,  
Mom and Dad.



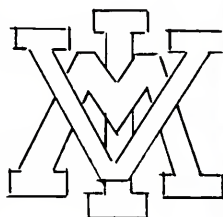
To our Brother



James Bowers Johnson  
"Beau"

Wherever you go —  
Whatever you do, all  
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Trevor, Becky, Holly,  
Dan and Jenny

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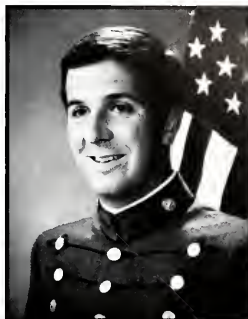
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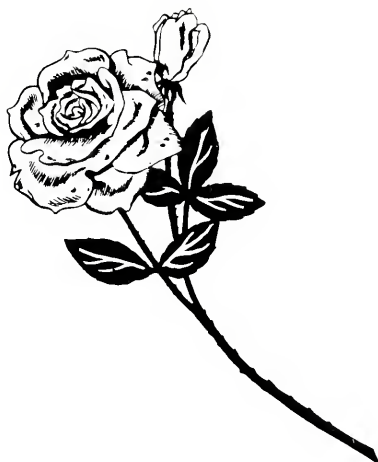


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## The Few, the Proud . . . *The BOMB Staff*

During one's cadetship, a cadet will encounter many different aspects of VMI. Some he will enjoy and others he won't forget soon enough. No matter what though, after the cadet graduates, he will want to remember his VMI experience. To do so, he will look to his VMI BOMB, which will contain plenty of pictures to help restore his memory.

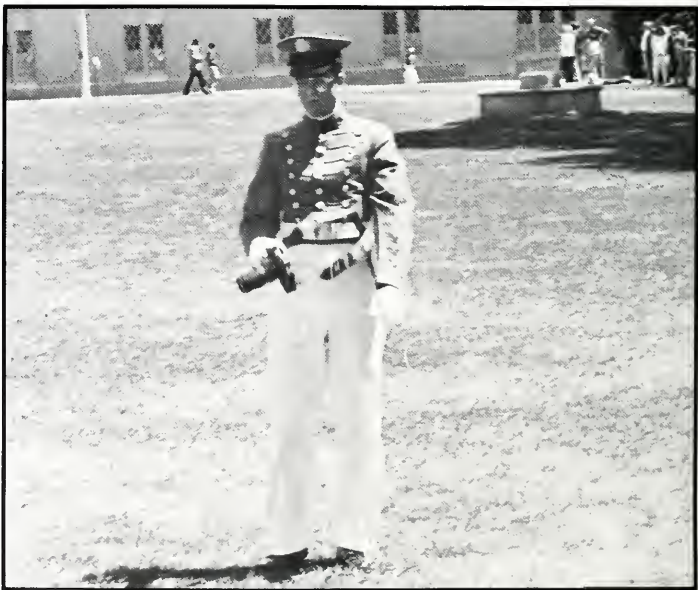
This year's BOMB is the 93rd volume and we hope is one of the best yet. The BOMB Staff included only 29 people with the bulk of the work done by even fewer. Our book contains 440 pages. Other colleges have yearbooks that are the same size with over eight times as many people working on them.

Working on the BOMB is hard but rewarding work. When we put pages together, they look like graph paper, but when the finished product comes out, everything turns out to be worth it.

The BOMB serves two purposes. The first is as the annual of the class. It should represent the feelings of the Corps and show a pictorial display of the cadetships of those in the yearbook. The second purpose of the BOMB is that of Recruitment. The administration shows the BOMB to prospective cadets in the hope that they will see something they like about VMI.

It is the hope of this year's BOMB Staff that we have fulfilled both of the purposes of the yearbook and met the expectations of the Corps and the administration.

(above) Scott McCumber, the Photography and Sports Editor, spent much of his time drawing the layout for the Sports section. (right) When Scott wasn't inside drawing or typing his section, he was outside taking pictures for use in other sections of the yearbook. It was the versatility of members of the Staff that made a small staff seem like a bigger one.





Chris Clark(above), is the BOMB's darkroom manager. The knowledge it takes to run a darkroom is unbelievable. If it weren't for Chris, half the pictures in the BOMB would not have been developed. Chris was responsible not only for developing but he was responsible to make sure all pictures were taken, either by himself or one of his photographers.

Mike Wright, the Organizations Editor, and Kevin Barker, all around helper and typist(above left), converse about what is being written for the Organizations section. It was the dedication of Mike and Kevin, to name two of the few, that made the 1987 VMI BOMB possible.

Andrew Campi, Editor, Ken Devero, Managing Editor, and Major Wilson, the BOMB's advisor, discuss the progress of this year's BOMB and make considerations about next year's staff. The BOMB staff thanks Major Wilson for all the help he gave us in proof reading and for the confidence he had in us.



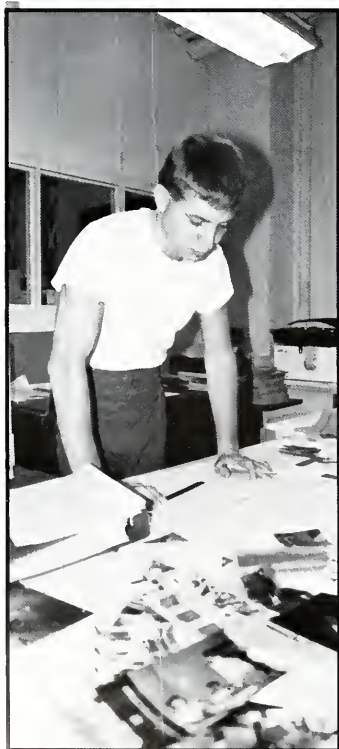
To be able to make a good yearbook, you need hardworking, dedicated people. This is because the BOMB work that is done by the staff is on top of their regular school work. This causes many long nights for the staff.

Rob Mason (right), the Institute Editor, put many long hours into his section. If he wasn't busy laying out the section, he was occupied by typing all the copy onto the copy disks.

Tom Struckmeyer (below), the Design and Sports Editor, is another one that gave his time and effort to the BOMB. When Tom wasn't busy helping out the other staff members with design problems, he was sorting through pictures to put into the Sports section.

One other section of the yearbook, which may be the most important, is the Ads section. This was done by Brian Kieth, Business Manager, and "Dizzie" Gillespie, his assistant (below right). Brian not only made sure that the BOMB wouldn't run into financial problems, but he also laid out all the advertisement pages.

All these men had a big part in the success of the 1987 VMI BOMB.





# *The 1987 VMI BOMB Staff*

Andrew C. Campi  
Editor

Kenneth R. Devero II  
Managing Editor

Brian J. Keith  
Business Editor/Manager

Thomas K. Struckmeyer  
Design Editor

Scott P. McCumber  
Photography Editor

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## Production Staff

1st Class Editors  
Andrew C. Campi  
David M. Smith

2nd Class Editors  
Jeffrey B. Dixon  
William F. Nixon  
Stephen W. Waters

3rd Class Editors  
Charles Anderson Jr.  
Ian J. Dolan

4th Class Editor  
James A. McLean

Sports  
Scott P. McCumber  
Thomas K. Struckmeyer

Institute  
Robert B. Mason

Organizations  
Micheal R. Wright

Cadet Life  
Kenneth R. Devero II

Outrage  
Dean A. Barr  
Raymond A. Cowan

Copy Writers  
Kevin D. Barker  
Samuel V. Browne  
Frank V. Musarra

## Business Staff

Brian J. Keith  
Ronald V. Gillespie

## Photography Staff

Head Photographer  
Christopher A. Clark

Photographers  
John S. Banigan  
Brian B. Collier  
Nathaniel L. Cross  
Kenneth R. Devero II  
Lapthe Flora  
Michael J. Leeney  
Richard Pan  
Thomas D. Shelton  
Andrei P. Urtiew



I began this project last April with a surprisingly enthusiastic outlook, despite the fact that the powers that be decided I was not to be Editor. No Problem, there are always ways around those powers. As it turned out, I proved them wrong. My only hope is that this book, which owned my first class year, is appreciated by my brother rats.

The staff started this year with the intention of producing an award winning publication. Only two small problems stood in our way. The first was that VMI had never produced a yearbook of competition quality, and second, only one person on the '87 staff had more than one year of experience. Well, for better or worse the BOMB went to Columbia for judging, and there are now seven staff members with more than one year of experience.

I had always realized that our staff was small, 29 members, but I was a little disturbed when I read that the yearbook staff at the University of Virginia was 254 strong, and that their book was less than 400 pages longer than ours. Not only that, but they can also pool an entire journalism department to help them. The BOMB doesn't have that fortune. There is no journalism department at VMI. This book is the end product of many hours of hard work by a few dedicated staff members. I also know it's the best book ever produced at VMI!

Though the Editor and I completed many of the pages in this book, there were several other staff members who made major contributions. Tom, as the other senior staff member you could always be counted on to do your part. Your help was much appreciated. Scott, you, like myself, were also brought out of the darkroom in order to fill the gaps upstairs. Thanks for accepting that responsibility and for one fine job. Chris, way to hang tight with the photo's, and for putting up with my demands. You were there when needed most. Jim McLean, I was never so happy to see a rat as I was to see you. I hope you learned from me as I learned from you. Good luck next year. To my seven rookie section editors, it wasn't that bad was it? Just think, you now know what your doing. Brian, I don't know how you did it, but we didn't go bankrupt. Somewhere in that mess I suppose you knew what was black and what was red.

Finally, to the Editor of this book, my roommate, best friend and the guy I am pointing to above, I thank you for giving me the opportunity to do this job. You often said that you were Editor in name only, but it was you who kept the drive in me going, and you who came through with the pages in the clutch. With your dedication and my experience, we put together this book.

To my brother rats, here it is. It is for you, and I hope you approve. Of course it's in print and can't change now. Just remember we did our best with little to nothing with which to work.

It is now 03:30, and the deadline is tomorrow. This is the last page. I have several tests for which I am yet to study. This is typical with the way this year has gone. It seemed I always had tests on deadline weeks, AND MY GRADES IMPROVED! (I put one over on the pub board.) Last, but not least, the best part about being Managing Editor is that even if I made monstrous mistakes in this book, the Editor takes the blame! Thanks Drew, I love ya.

Kenneth R. Devero II  
Managing Editor — '87 BOMB



As Editor of the 1987 BOMB, I have learned many things. The first and foremost thing that I have learned is how to do a yearbook. The man who taught me how to do a yearbook is the man that I am pointing to in my picture up above. My yearbook experience began when I was a Second Classman. Ken, my roommate, best friend, and this year, my Managing Editor, came up to me at the beginning of the semester and asked me to help out down in the BOMB room. I would be the Second Class Editor, he told me. It turned out that I was not only the Second Class Editor but also the Organizations Editor. I enjoyed my work with the BOMB that year, so I planned to be the First Class Editor for the next year. I didn't plan on being the Editor-in-Chief, in fact no one planned on it. The only reason I became Editor was because Ken, who deserved the job, didn't have the GPA to do it. I was picked for editor for all the wrong reasons, but I took the job because I knew Ken would help me out by being the Managing Editor. Together, Ken and I put together what we think is an outstanding book. I only hope that it came out on time.

Don't get me wrong, Ken and I weren't the only ones that worked on the yearbook, there were a few others that helped me out. Tom Struckmeyer is one heck of a guy, he helped in ev-

ery way possible and then some. The rest of the men who helped me are on the Staff page, they deserve all of my thanks. They came through when others wouldn't, which is the second thing I learned. Many people make promises, but only real men keep them! This was an important lesson I learned while I was typing First Class Histories over Christmas Break. I'm not complaining though, I needed to work on my typing skills anyway.

The third thing I've learned is to appreciate my family, I've named them on the blackboard behind me. I want to thank them all for talking me into staying at VMI. A special thanks to my parents for paying for school and another special thanks to my parents for telling me their new address after they moved back to New Jersey.

The fourth thing I've learned is that VMI isn't all that bad (yes Mom, you were right). I have had an interesting time here, no different from everyone else that has come here.

The fifth thing learned was, that as editor, I had a duty to my class. I hope my class is happy with the yearbook, because it is their yearbook. The Class of '87 is a great bunch of men who are unified and individual. I wish all of my Brother Rats all the luck in the world!

Now, about the theme of the book: Ken and I were sitting around at the end of Second Class year trying to

come up with something new. So many yearbooks in the past have had a theme of change at VMI. To be perfectly honest, we were sick of it. Every year is different at VMI, nothing is ever the same, but at the same time, nothing changes. I know that doesn't make much sense, but any one that has come to VMI knows what I mean. We wanted something different, special, just like the class that we belong to. I don't remember who thought of it first, but we both developed it. Since our Cadetship began, we've been told that VMI men are something special, so we decided that our theme would be the developing of that man. We wanted to describe just how that man was formed or better yet, molded. Everyone knows that the Ratline is hard, but that alone doesn't make the man, because many don't come back after Rat year. Ring Figure is another step towards becoming the VMI man, but it isn't until graduation that we become true VMI men. Ken and I tried to encompass all that in the '87 BOMB, but because of many intangibles, it isn't possible to capture the total VMI experience on paper. That is where good memories come into play. Hopefully the yearbook will serve as a catalyst in remembering our cadetships and not as a replacement of our memories.

Andrew C. Campi, Editor.



## Colophon

The 1987 VMI BOMB, volume 93, was prepared by the all cadet staff at the Virginia Military Institute. The VMI BOMB is solely cadet run with no assistance from any other organization. Under supervision of the Office of Cadet Affairs and the VMI Publications Board, all proposals and contracts for the publication of, and portrait photography in the BOMB were secured by the Editor and the Managing Editor. The Editor and Managing Editor are solely responsible for the content of the publication.

The offices of the BOMB are located in the barracks concourse of the Virginia Military Institute. Office hours are 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m., and 7:30 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. during the school year. The phone number is (703) 463-9513. All correspondence should be sent to The VMI BOMB, P.O. Box 8, Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Virginia 24450.

**PRINTING:** The 1987 VMI BOMB was printed by Jostens Publishing Company in Clarksville, Tennessee. The press run for the BOMB was 1100 copies. Each of the 440 pages of the publication was printed on 80 lb. Enamel paper, with either single or four-color presses. Our local representative was Larry Shewan of Waynesboro, Virginia, and our plant agent was Shelia Maddox in Clarksville.

**TYPE:** Body copy for the BOMB is 13 Avant Garde ranging from 7 pt. to 18 pt. Main Headlines were 36 pt. #17 Italic Garamond type. Division pages were 48 pt. #47 Italic Benguiat Book type. There are seven main dividers and 12 eight page four-color flats.

**COVER:** The cover was mounted on 160 lb. binder board. The cover was designed by the Managing Editor of the '87 BOMB and is blind embossed with the die cut by Jostens. There was a uv coating and a hot foil stamp on the spine and the cover. The cover color is "Midnight Blue".

**STUDIO PHOTOGRAPHY:** Individual cadet portraits found in the Corps section, pages 130-155, and the Classes section, pages 162-327, were taken by Yearbook Associates of Millers Falls, Massachusetts. Individual sittings were conducted during the months of September and October, 1986.

**OPERATING BUDGET:** The 1987 VMI BOMB was produced on a total operating budget of \$49,675.00, which included a total printing bill of \$33,000.00. Individual copies of the BOMB sold for \$25.00 and 50 complementary copies were distributed among the Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, the Cadet Chain-of-Command, the VMI Publications Board, and the VMI Public Information Office. The Bomb staff is solely responsible for the funding and distribution of the publication.

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